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Catholic Church Hymnal

With Music

Edited by

A. Edmonds Tozer

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PREFACE

This book is an earnest endeavor to bring together under one cover not only those hymns which, from long continued use, have endeared themselves to so many thousands of people, but to provide others of a more virile type expressed in the restrained language of the church's own song. With this end in view I have included the best translations I could find of the Breviary, or other ancient hymns from all sources suitable for general purposes. In several cases where more than one author's version has been available I have given it in order to provide for every possible individual need. No such large use has, I believe, hitherto been made of these mediæval hymns, nor have they been brought together in so great a number for practical purposes before; I trust, therefore, that the desire expressed by so many priests to have them included in a Catholic book will be found realized in this work.

In order to make the music as congregational as possible I have kept the compass of the tunes within the proper limits for unison singing. In a very few cases others will be found suitable only to a choir of trained voices; these, however, are always supplemented by simpler settings for use where the more elaborate ones are not wanted. I have inserted directions for the more intelligent and artistic rendering of the different hymns; whether these directions are followed or not will depend upon those who are in responsible positions of authority. It seems, however, reasonable to suppose that if a thing is worth doing at all it is worth doing well, and that some pains should be taken to bring out and emphasize the varying spirit of the words that are being sung.

I have not included the proper plain-chant melodies to the translated Breviary hymns, believing them to be unsuitable when sung to words in the vernacular. I have, on the other hand, retained several more or less traditional tunes, absolutely valueless and without merit from a musical point of view, but which seem to have become a necessity if a book is to appeal — as I hope this one will — to the varied needs of various churches.

I have to thank many of the clergy for their advice and kindly criticism during the task of compilation. In particular I am deeply indebted to the Rev. George Benson Tatum, M.A., and to Father C. Raymond-Barker, S.J., B.A., for the invaluable assistance they were ever ready to render, enabling me to profit by their experience and erudition in a manner which otherwise would have been impossible.

To the many composers who have written music expressly for this collection, and to those writers who have permitted the use of their copyright compositions I here tender my very grateful thanks. Their names will be found above their respective contributions.

I trust the united labors of so many zealous helpers will do much to further the cause this work is intended to promote.

A. Edmunds Tozer.

Septuagesima Sunday, 1905.

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ENGLISH HYMNS.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author, or Source of Hymn.
A Virgin Most Pure, as the Prophets Did Tell	15	Traditional.
Above the Starry Spheres	64	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
Again the Time Appointed See	32	*Tr.* from the Latin by R. Campbell.
All Glory, Laud and Honor	48	*Tr.* from the Latin of S. Theodulph by Dr. J. M. Neale.
All Hail! Dear Conqueror, All Hail	53	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
All Hail! Great Conqueror, to Thee	121	Fr. Placid Conway, O.P.
All Ye Who Seek in Hope or Love	204	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
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By the Blood that Flowed from Thee	117	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
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Dear Husband of Mary, Dear Nurse of Her Child	123	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Dear Little One, How Sweet Thou Art	18	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
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Draw Nigh, Draw Nigh, Emmanuel	1	*Tr.* from the Latin by Dr. J. M. Neale.

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ENGLISH HYMNS.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Composer, or Source of Tune.
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Above the Starry Spheres	64	†H. Noble Pottle.
Again the Time Appointed See	32	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
All Glory, Laud and Honor	48	†Elizabeth Raymond-Barker.
All Hail! Dear Conqueror, All Hail	53	†R. R. Terry.
All Hail! Great Conqueror, to Thee	121	‡Rev. R. B. Sankey.
All Ye Who Seek in Hope or Love	204	†H. Noble Pottle.
Alleluia, Song of Sweetness	28	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Ancient of Days, Thy Servants Meet	140	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Angels we Have Heard on High	10	Old French Melody.
Are Thy Toils and Woes Increasing	37	†Elizabeth Raymond-Barker.
Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid	181	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
As the Dewy Shades of Even	219	‡R. Maitland.
Ave Maria! Thou Virgin and Mother	93	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Bethlehem of Noblest Cities	21	‡J. Francis.
Blessed Feasts of Blessed Martyrs	144	‡J. Francis.
Blessed Francis, Holy Father	130	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Blest Guardian of All Virgin Souls	104	†Fr. H. Farmer, S.J.
Blest Three in One, and One in Three,	68	†H. Whitehead.
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By the Blood that Flowed from Thee	39	J. Richardson.
By the Blood that Flowed from Thee	117	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
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Come, Let Me for a Moment Cast	223	†A. E. Baker.
Come, O Creator Spirit	53	†A. Murley.
Come, O Creator Spirit Blest	61	†A. E. Baker.
Creator of the Stars of Night	2	†Fr. H. Farmer, S.J.
Crown Him with Many Crowns	161	†S. P. Waddington.
Daily, Daily Sing to Mary	107	i., Traditional Melody; ii., †F. N. Birtchnell.
Days and Moments Quickly Flying	196	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Dear Angel, Ever at My Side	153	i., ‡C. Hendrick, ii., Rt. Rev. Mgr. Crookall.
Dear Husband of Mary, Dear Nurse of Her Child	123	From the "Trier Gesangbuch."
Dear Little One, How Sweet Thou Art	18	†R. A. Turton.
Dear Mary, Fair and Tender	108	‡C. Mayland.
Draw Nigh, Draw Nigh, Emmanuel	1	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author, or Source of Hymn.
Eternal Glory of the Heavens	193	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
Faith of Our Fathers! Living Still	174	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Father of Many Children! In the Gloom	125	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
For Christ's Dear Sake with Courage Bear	188	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country	165	*Tr.* from the Latin of Bernard of Cluny by Dr. J. M. Neale.
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From Sina's Trembling Peak	143	Rev. E. Caswall.
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Hark, the Sound of the Fight Hath Gone Forth	171	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Have Mercy on Us, God Most High	66	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
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High Let Us All Our Voices Raise	152	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
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I Met the GoodShepherd But Now on the Plain	194	Rev. E. Caswall.
If Great Wonders Thou Desirest	128	From S. Bonaventure.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Composer, or Source of Tune.
Eternal Glory of the Heavens	193	†W. Ratcliffe.
Faith of Our Fathers! Living Still	174	i., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer; ii., Traditional Melody; iii., †German (1669) harm. by J. C. Bowen; iv., †Rev. H. G. Ganss.
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For Christ's Dear Sake with Courage Bear	188	‡F. Armstrong.
For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country	165	‡F. Lambert.
From Highest Heaven, the Father's Son	160	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
From Sina's Trembling Peak	143	†W. H. Harris.
Full in the Panting Heart of Rome	173	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Glory be to Jesus	90	i., ‡E. Norton; ii., German.
God of Mercy and Compassion	226	English Melody.
God the Father, Who Didst Make Me	70	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Grace Increate	62	‡C. Mayland.
Hail, Full of Grace and Purity	119	‡Rev. R. B. Sankey.
Hail, Glorious S. Patrick, Dear Saint of Our Isle	122	From the "Trier Gesangbuch."
Hail, Holy Joseph, Hail	124	†H. Whitehead.
Hail, Holy Mission, Hail	224	i., ‡J. Francis; ii., Rt. Rev. Mgr. Crookall.
Hail, Holy Queen, Enthroned Above	100	‡A. Edmonds Tozer
Hail, Jesus, Hail, Who for My Sake	87	i., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer; ii., V. Novello.
Hail, Queen of Heaven, the Ocean Star	101	Traditional Melody.
Hail, Thou Resplendent Star	92	J. Richardson
Hail Wounds, Which Through Eternal Years	88	‡G. L. Eaton.
Happy We, Who Thus United	228	†Cologne Hymn Book (1768) Harm. by Fr. O. Raymond-Barker, S.J.
Hark, An Awful Voice is Sounding	3	†H. Whitehead.
Hark, Hark, My Soul, Angelic Songs are Swelling	169	J. Richardson.
Hark, the Sound of the Fight Hath Gone Forth	171	i., †Dr. C. Harford Lloyd; ii., ‡J. Francis.
Have Mercy on Us, God Most High	66	†H. G. Alexander.
He Who Once, in Righteous Vengeance	89	†Fr. C. Raymond-Barker, S.J.
Hear Thy Children, Gentle Jesus	210	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Hear Thy Children, Gentlest Mother	211	†Rev. A. Young, C.S.P.
Help, Lord, the Souls Which Thou Hast Made	136	S. Webbe, Jun.
High Let Us All Our Voices Raise	152	†E. A. Hedgcock.
Holy Ghost, Come Down Upon Thy Children	63	W. Schulthes.
Holy God, We Praise Thy Name	200	German.
Holy Godhead, One in Three	175	†R. A. Turton.
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty	65	†E. T. Cook.
Holy Spirit, Come and Shine	59	i., S. Webbe; ii., †E. M. Lott.
How Vain the Cruel Herod's Fear	19	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
I Do Not Ask, O Lord, That Life May Be	180	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
I Dwell a Captive in this Heart	85	‡C. Schmidt.
I'll Sing a Hymn to Mary	105	Traditional Melody.
I Love, I Love Thee, Lord Most High	202	†Dr. C. W. Pearce.
I Met the GoodShepherd But Now on the Plain	194	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
If Great Wonders Thou Desirest	128	i., † M. F. McConnell; ii., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author, or Source of Hymn.
Immaculate Mary	95	*Tr.* from the French.
It is No Earthly Summer's Ray	126	*Tr.* from the Latin by Dr. J. M. Neale.
I Worship Thee, Sweet Will of God	197	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
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Jerusalem, Thou City Blest	159	*Tr.* from the Latin
Jesu, Creator of the World	84	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
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Jesu, the Very Thought is Sweet	25	*Tr.* from the Latin of S. Bernard by Dr. J. M. Neale.
Jesus, All Hail, Who for My Sin	31	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Jesus! As Though Thyself Wert Here	36	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
Jesus, Ever Loving Saviour	30	Anon.
Jesus, Gentlest Saviour	185	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Jesus is God, the Solid Earth	172	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Jesus, My God, Behold at Length the Time	225	Rt. Rev. Bishop Chadwick.
Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All	73	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Jesus, Redeemer of the World	7	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
Jesus, Teach us How to Pray	12	Anon.
Jesus, the Only Thought of Thee	23	*Tr.* from the Latin of S.Bernard by Rev. E. Caswall.
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Let Our Choir New Anthems Raise	147	*Tr.* from the Greek by Dr. J. M. Neale.
Lights Abode, Celestial Salem	167	*Tr.* from the Latin by Dr. J. M. Neale.
Light's Glittering Morn Bedecks the Sky	54	*Tr.* from the Latin by Dr. J. M. Neale.
Light of the Soul, O Saviour Blest	205	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
Like the Dawning of the Morning	4	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Like the Voiceless Starlight Falling	103	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Look Down, O Mother Mary	98	*Tr.* from S. Alphonsus.
Lord, by Thy Prayer in Agony	120	Fr. Placid Conway, O.P.
Lord of Immensity Sublime	178	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
Lord Thrice Holy, Lord of Might	69	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
Love, Thou Dost all Excel	83	Lady Catherine Petre.
Loving Shepherd of Thy Sheep	195	J. E. Leeson.
Maker, By Whose Unuttered Word	217	Rev. H. N. Oxenham.
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Mother Mary, at Thine Altar	99	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Mother of Mercy, Day by Day	106	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Mother of Our Lord and Saviour	102	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
My God, How Wonderful Thou Art	208	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
My God, I Love Thee, Not Because	209	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
My God, My Father, While I Stray	199	C. Elliott.
My Lord, My God, What Willest Thou	198	Anon.
Now Are the Days of Humblest Prayer	29	Anon.
Now Doth the Fiery Sun Decline	218	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Composer, or Source of Tune.
Immaculate Mary	95	Lourdes Pilgrims' Tune.
It is No Earthly Summer's Ray	126	German.
I Worship Thee, Sweet Will of God	197	†A. Cottam.
Jerusalem, the Golden	164	†A. E. Baker.
Jerusalem, Thou City Blest	159	†A. E. Baker.
Jesu, Creator of the World	84	†E. A. Hedgcock.
Jesu, the Soul Hath in Thy Love	207	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Jesu, the Very Thought is Sweet	25	†J. P. Attwater.
Jesus, All Hail, Who for My Sin	31	†H. Whitehead.
Jesus! As Though Thyself Wert Here	36	†Fr. C. Raymond-Barker, S.J.
Jesus, Ever Loving Saviour	30	†R. R. Terry.
Jesus, Gentlest Saviour	185	{ i., †S. P. Waddington; ii., Père Lambillotte.
Jesus is God, the Solid Earth	172	†H. Whitehead.
Jesus, My God, Behold at Length the Time	225	Traditional Melody.
Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All	73	i., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer; ii.,G.Herbert.
Jesus, Redeemer of the World	7	†W. Ratcliffe.
Jesus, Teach us How to Pray	12	†F. N. Birtchnell.
Jesus, the Only Thought of Thee	23	i‡A.Edmonds Tozer; ii.,†R.A.Turton.
Lead, Kindly Light, Amid the Encircling Gloom	186	†W. S. Vale.
Let Our Choir New Anthems Raise	147	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Lights Abode, Celestial Salem	167	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Light's Glittering Morn Bedecks the Sky	54	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Light of the Soul, O Saviour Blest	205	†J. P. Attwater.
Like the Dawning of the Morning	4	†B. Luard Selby.
Like the Voiceless Starlight Falling	103	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Look Down, O Mother Mary	98	J. Richardson.
Lord, by Thy Prayer in Agony	120	‡Rev. R. B. Sankey.
Lord of Immensity Sublime	178	†W. Ratcliffe.
Lord Thrice Holy, Lord of Might	69	†H. McClelland.
Love, Thou Dost all Excel	83	†A. Barclay.
Loving Shepherd of Thy Sheep	195	†J. de Chastelain.
Maker, By Whose Unuttered Word	217	†E. Pieraccini.
Michael, Prince of Highest Heaven	157	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Mother Mary, at Thine Altar	99	Traditional Melody.
Mother of Mercy, Day by Day	106	{ i., Traditional Melody; ii., J. Richardson.
Mother of Our Lord and Saviour	102	‡F. Lambert.
My God, How Wonderful Thou Art	208	†C. Erskine.
My God, I Love Thee, Not Because	209	{ i., †Fr. E. Hanson, S.J.; ii., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
My God, My Father, While I Stray	199	{ i., Traditional Melody; ii., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
My Lord, My God, What Willest Thou	198	†Dr. Ferris Tozer.
Now are the Days of Humblest Prayer	29	†H. Whitehead.
Now Doth the Fiery Sun Decline	218	†Fr. C. Raymond-Barker, S.J.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author, or Source of Hymn.
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Now With the Fast Departing Light	222	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
O Christ, Our King, Give Ear	183	{ Pilgrims' Song (XI Cent.) *Tr.* from the Latin by Dr. J. M. Neale.
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O Jesus, Our Redemption	176	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High	203	{ *Tr.* from the Latin by Dr. J. M. Neale.
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O Mother, I Could Weep for Mirth	113	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
O Mother Most Afflicted	45	Anon.
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O Sacred Heart	82	Rev. F. Stanfield.
O Sinner, Lift the Eye of Faith	42	{ *Tr.* from the Latin by Dr. J. M. Neale.
O Thou, Eternal King Most High	55	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
O Thou, Eternal Source of Love	215	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
O Thou, Immortal Light Divine	67	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
O Thou, of All Thy Warriors, Lord	146	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
O Thou, Pure Light of Souls that Love	57	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
O Thou, the Father's Image Blest	191	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
O Thou, the Martyr's Glorious King	149	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
O Thou, Who Thine Own Father's Breast	5	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
O Vision Bright	109	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
O'erwhelmed in Depths of Woe	38	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
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Oh, Come and Mourn With Me Awhile	43	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Oh, Come to the Merciful Saviour, Who Calls You	179	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Oh, it is Hard to Work for God	192	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Oh, it is Sweet to Think	137	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Oh, Turn to Jesus, Mother, Turn	139	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Oh, What is this Splendor That Beams on Me Now	133	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Oh, What the Joy and the Glory Must Be	170	{ *Tr.* from the Latin by Dr. J. M. Neale.
Omnipotent, Infinite Lord	155	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
Peaceful Eve, so Still and Holy	17	D. C. B.
Praise to the Holiest in the Height	162	Cardinal Newman.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Composer, or Source of Tune.
Now Let the Earth With Joy Resound	142	†G. F. Bruce.
Now With the Fast Departing Light	222	†W. Ratcliffe.
O Christ, Our King, Give Ear	183	‡G. Leigh.
O Christ, the Beauty of the Angel Worlds	158	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
O Christ, Thou Brightness of the Day	213	†Dr. C. Harford Lloyd.
O Christ, Thy Guilty People Spare	132	†H. Whitehead.
O God of Loveliness	206	†Dr. Ferris Tozer.
O God, Thy Soldiers' Crown and Guard	148	†W. A. B. Russell.
O Godhead Hid, Devoutly I Adore Thee	76	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
O Gracious Lord, Creator Dear	34	†H. Whitehead.
O Heart of Jesus, Heart of God	85	‡L. Behr.
O Jesu Christ, Remember	184	†G. F. Bruce.
O Jesu, King Most Wonderful	24	†H. Ware.
O Jesu, Thou the Beauty Art	22	†J. de Chastelain.
O Jesus, Jesus, Dearest Lord	201	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
O Jesus, Our Redemption	176	‡J. Francis.
O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High	203	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
O Mary, Dearest Mother	97	†Dom A. P. Urquhart, O.S.B.
O Mother, I Could Weep for Mirth	113	i., ‡Rev. R. B. Sankey; ii., W.Pitts.
O Mother, Most Afflicted	45	†H. C. Nixon.
O Paradise, O Paradise	168	i., †Dr. F. E. Gladstone; ii., †R. A. Turton.
O Purest of Creatures, Sweet Mother, Sweet Maid	112	†B. Luard Selby.
O Sacred Heart	82	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
O Sinner, Lift the Eye of Faith	42	†J. C. Bowen.
O Thou, Eternal King Most High	55	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
O Thou, Eternal Source of Love	215	‡W. Hedwynd.
O Thou, Immortal Light Divine	67	†H. McClelland.
O Thou, of All Thy Warriors, Lord	146	†Dr. Ferris Tozer.
O Thou, Pure Light of Souls that Love	57	‡J. Francis.
O Thou, the Father's Image Blest	191	†F. G. Sanders.
O Thou, the Martyr's Glorious King	149	‡F. Lambert.
O Thou, Who Thine Own Father's Breast	5	†J. Brook Tozer.
O Vision Bright	109	†J. C. Bowen.
O'erwhelmed in Depths of Woe	38	‡E. M. Lott.
Oft as Thee, My Infant Saviour	9	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Oh, Come and Mourn With Me Awhile	43	i.,†B. Luard Selby; ii., Rt. Rev. Mgr. Crookall.
Oh, Come to the Merciful Saviour, Who Calls You	179	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Oh, it is Hard to Work for God	192	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Oh, it is Sweet to Think	137	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Oh, Turn to Jesus, Mother, Turn	139	†R. R.Terry.
Oh, What is this Splendor That Beams on Me Now	133	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Oh, What the Joy and the Glory Must Be	170	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Omnipotent, Infinite Lord	155	‡G. Leigh.
Peaceful Eve, so Still and Holy	17	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Praise to the Holiest in the Height	162	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author, or Source of Hymn.
Queen of the Holy Rosary	114	E. M. Shapcote.
Redeemer, Blest of All Who Live	150	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall
Saint of the Sacred Heart	131	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
See, Amid the Winter's Snow	8	Rev. E. Caswall.
Seek Ye a Patron to Defend	127	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle	40	*Tr.* from the Latin of V. Fortunatus (VII Cent.) by Dr. J. M. Neale.
Sing, My Tongue, the Saviour's Glory	41	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
Sing, My Tongue, the Saviour's Glory	77	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
Sing, Sing, Ye Angel Bands	111	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Sing We the Peerless Deeds of Martyred Saints	145	*Tr.* from the Latin by Dr. J. M. Neale.
Sleep, Holy Babe	13	Rev. E. Caswall.
Souls of Men, Why Will Ye Scatter	177	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Soul of My Saviour, Sanctify My Breast	189	*Tr.* from *Anima Christi* (XIV Cent.)
Sound the Mighty Champions Praises	129	*Tr.* from the Latin by Very Rev. J. D. Aylward, O.P.
Starry Hosts are Gleaming	216	E. L. Lee.
Stars of Glory, Shine More Brightly	11	Very Rev. Dr. Husenbeth.
Stars of the Morning, so Gloriously Bright	156	*Tr.* from the Greek by Dr. J. M Neale.
Storm and Terror, Grief and Error	6	*Tr.* from the Latin (VI Cent.) by Dr. J. M. Neale.
Sweet Angel of Mercy	154	Rev. E. Caswall.
Sweet Jesus, Thou a Haven Art	27	Rev. F. Stanfield.
Sweet Mother, Turn Those Gentle Eyes	94	Anon.
Sweet Sacrament Divine	71	Rev. F. Stanfield.
Sweet Saviour, Bless Us Ere We Go	214	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
The Angel Spake the Word	110	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
The Clouds Hang Thick O'er Israel's Camp	115	A. T. Drane.
The Day is Past and Over	212	*Tr.* from the Greek by Dr. J. M. Neale.
The Darkness Fleets and Joyful Earth	35	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
The Dawn was Purpling o'er the Sky	51	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
The Eternal Gifts of Christ the King	141	*Tr.* from the Latin by Dr. J. M. Neale.
The First Noël the Angel Did Say	16	Traditional.
The Lamb's High Banquet We Await	52	*Tr.* from the Latin by Dr. J. M. Neale.
The Royal Banners Forward Go	44	*Tr.* from V. Fortunatus (VII Cent.) by Dr. J. M. Neale.
The Shadows of the Evening Hours	221	Adelaide Proctor.
The Snow Lay on the Ground	14	Anon.
The Sun is Sinking Fast	220	Rev. E. Caswall.
The Word, Descending from Above	75	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.
The World is Very Evil	166	*Tr.* from the Latin of Bernard of Cluny by Dr. J. M. Neale.
This is the Image of Our Queen	96	Rev. E. Caswall.
Those Eternal Bowers	134	*Tr.* from the Greek by Dr. J. M. Neale.
Thou Crown of All the Virgin Choir	151	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev.E.Caswall.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Composer, or Source of Tune.
Queen of the Holy Rosary	114	‡Victor Hammerel.
Redeemer, Blest of All Who Live	150	V. Novello.
Saint of the Sacred Heart	131	†Rt. Rev. Mgr. Canon Hall.
See, Amid the Winter's Snow	8	i., Traditional Melody; ii., Old English Melody.
Seek Ye a Patron to Defend	127	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle	40	†J. P. Attwater.
Sing, My Tongue, the Saviour's Glory	41	†W. Ratcliffe.
Sing, My Tongue, the Saviour's Glory	77	†A. Edmonds Tozer.
Sing, Sing, Ye Angel Bands	111	i., †Traditional Melody; ii., †F. N. Birtchnell.
Sing We the Peerless Deeds of Martyred Saints	145	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Sleep, Holy Babe	13	‡Jacob H. Schloeder.
Souls of Men, Why Will Ye Scatter	177	†S. P. Waddington.
Soul of My Saviour, Sanctify My Breast	189	Fr. Maher, S.J.
Sound the Mighty Champions Praises	129	†H. Whitehead.
Starry Hosts are Gleaming	216	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Stars of Glory, Shine More Brightly	11	‡H. Walther.
Stars of the Morning, so Gloriously Bright	156	‡F. Armstrong.
Storm and Terror, Grief and Error	6	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Sweet Angel of Mercy	154	†J. T. Field.
Sweet Jesus, Thou a Haven Art	27	‡G. F. Cobb.
Sweet Mother, Turn Those Gentle Eyes	94	J. Richardson.
Sweet Sacrament Divine	71	‡Rev. F. Stanfield, arr. by A. E. T.
Sweet Saviour, Bless Us Ere We Go	214	i., Traditional Melody; ii., ‡O. Mayland.
The Angel Spake the Word	110	‡F. Armstrong.
The Clouds Hang Thick O'er Israel's Camp	115	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
The Day is Past and Over	212	†J. P. Attwater.
The Darkness Fleets and Joyful Earth	35	†H. Dorman.
The Dawn was Purpling o'er the Sky	51	†F. Haworth.
The Eternal Gifts of Christ the King	141	†Fr. C. Raymond-Barker, S.J.
The First Noël the Angel Did Say	16	Traditional Melody.
The Lamb's High Banquet We Await	52	†W. A. B. Russell.
The Royal Banners Forward Go	44	†W. A. B. Russell.
The Shadows of the Evening Hours	221	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
The Snow Lay on the Ground	14	i., ii., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
The Sun is Sinking Fast	220	i., †R. R. Terry; ii., ‡L. Behr.
The Word, Descending from Above	75	†W. Ratcliffe.
The World is Very Evil	166	†Fr. C. Raymond-Barker, S.J.
This is the Image of Our Queen	96	†F. N. Birtchnell.
Those Eternal Bowers	134	†Elizabeth Raymond-Barker.
Thou Crown of All the Virgin Choir	151	†H. C. Nixon.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Author, or Source of Hymn.
Thou God, Whom Earth and Sea and Sky	91	*Tr.* from the Latin by Dr. J. M. Neale.
Thou Loving Maker of Mankind	33	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
Thy Sacred Race, O Lord, is Run	56	*Tr.* from the Latin by R. Campbell and J. C. Earle.
'Tis the Day of Resurrection	50	*Tr.* from the Greek by Dr. J. M. Neale.
To Christ, the Prince of Peace	81	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
To Jesus' Heart All Burning	79	*Tr.* by Fr. A. J. Christie, S.J.
To the Name that Brings Salvation	26	*Tr.* from the German by Dr. J. M. Neale.
Virgin of All Virgins Blest	46	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
We Come to Thee, Sweet Saviour	182	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
What a Sea of Tears and Sorrow	47	*Tr.* from the Latin by R. Campbell.
What Beauteous Sun-Surpassing Star	20	*Tr.* by R. Campbell.
When Day's Shadows Lengthen	187	Dr. F. G. Lee.
When Morning Gilds the Skies	163	Rev. E. Caswall.
When Softly Dawns the Golden Light	80	From the "Messenger of the Sacred Heart."
When the Loving Shepherd	72	Rev. E. Caswall.
When the Patriarch Was Returning	78	*Tr.* from the Latin by Rev. E. Caswall.
Who Can Paint that Lovely City	135	Rev. E. Caswall.
Why Art Thou Sorrowful, Servant of God	190	Very Rev. F. W. Faber.
Word of God to Earth Descending	74	*Tr.* from the Latin by R. Campbell.
Ye Sons and Daughters of the Lord	49	*Tr.* from the Latin (c. XIII Cent.) by Rev. E. Caswall.
Ye Souls of the Faithful	138	Rev. E. Caswall.

LATIN HYMNS.

Adeste, Fideles	229	Sequence from the Cistercian Gradual XV-XVI Cent.
Adoremus in Aeternum	238	
Ave, Maris Stella	234	From the Breviary.
Lauda, Sion, Salvatorem	231	S. Thomas Aquinas (c. 1260).
O Salutaris Hostia	236	S. Thomas Aquinas, XIII Cent.
Pange Lingua Gloriosi	232	S. Thomas Aquinas, XIII Cent.
Stabat Mater Dolorosa	230	Jacapone da Todi, XIV Cent.
Tantum Ergo	237	S. Thomas Aquinas, XIII Cent.
Te Deum Laudamus	235	Attributed to S. Augustine.
Veni Creator Spiritus	233	Ascribed to Charlemagne.

First Line of Hymn.	No.	Composer, or Source of Tune.
Thou God, Whom Earth and Sea and Sky	91	†H. Ware.
Thou Loving Maker of Mankind	33	†F. G. Sanders.
Thy Sacred Race, O Lord, is Run	56	†Dr. C. Harford Lloyd.
'Tis the Day of Resurrection	50	†E. T. Cook.
To Christ, the Prince of Peace	81	†H. Whitehead.
To Jesus' Heart All Burning	79	i., ‡Rev. R. B. Sankey; ii., Fr. Maher, S.J.
To the Name that Brings Salvation	26	C. Ett.
Virgin of All Virgins Blest	46	†Fr. C. Raymond-Barker, S.J.
We Come to Thee, Sweet Saviour	182	†S. P. Waddington.
What a Sea of Tears and Sorrow	47	†R. R. Terry.
What Beauteous Sun-Surpassing Star	20	†C. Schmidt.
When Day's Shadows Lengthen	187	†J. de Chastelain.
When Morning Gilds the Skies	163	†J. C. Bowen.
When Softly Dawns the Golden Light	80	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
When the Loving Shepherd	72	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
When the Patriarch Was Returning	78	†J. C. Bowen.
Who Can Paint that Lovely City	135	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Why Art Thou Sorrowful, Servant of God	190	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Word of God to Earth Descending	74	‡G. Steiner.
Ye Sons and Daughters of the Lord	49	i., Traditional French Melody; ii., Palestrina.
Ye Souls of the Faithful	138	‡A. Edmonds Tozer.

LATIN HYMNS.

Adeste, Fideles	229	Traditional Melody.
Adoremus in Aeternum	238	i., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer. ii., ‡E. J. Biedermann.
Ave, Maris Stella	234	i., Traditional Melody; ii., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer; iii., German; iv., †Fr. C. Raymond-Barker, S.J.; v., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Lauda, Sion, Salvatorem	231	‡R. A. Turton, M. Haydn, and ‡W. Hedwynd.
O Salutaris Hostia	236	i., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer; ii., ‡E. A. Hedgcock; iii., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Pange Lingua Gloriosi	232	i., †Plain Chant, harm. by Fr. C. Raymond-Barker, S.J. ii., Plain Chant (Ratisbon) harm. by Egerton B. Hardinge.
Stabat Mater Dolorosa	230	i., Traditional French Melody. ii., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Tantum Ergo	237	i., German; ii., Mgr. Newsham; iii., ‡A. Edmonds Tozer.
Te Deum Laudamus	235	‡Plain Chant, harm. by A. Edmonds Tozer.
Veni Creator Spiritus	233	†Plain Chant, harm. by Fr. C. Raymond-Barker, S.J.

Tunes marked (†) *are the Copyright of the Composers, and are inserted by permission.*

Catholic Church Hymnal.

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All the hymns to the Most Holy Name, the Most Sacred Heart, the Most Holy Trinity, and the Most Blessed Sacrament are suitable for use throughout the year.

Syllables which have the sign ⏑ placed under them are sung to one beat of the music; any syllable having the sign ⁀ over it is sung to two beats, or notes as the case may be.

J. F. & B. 2725.

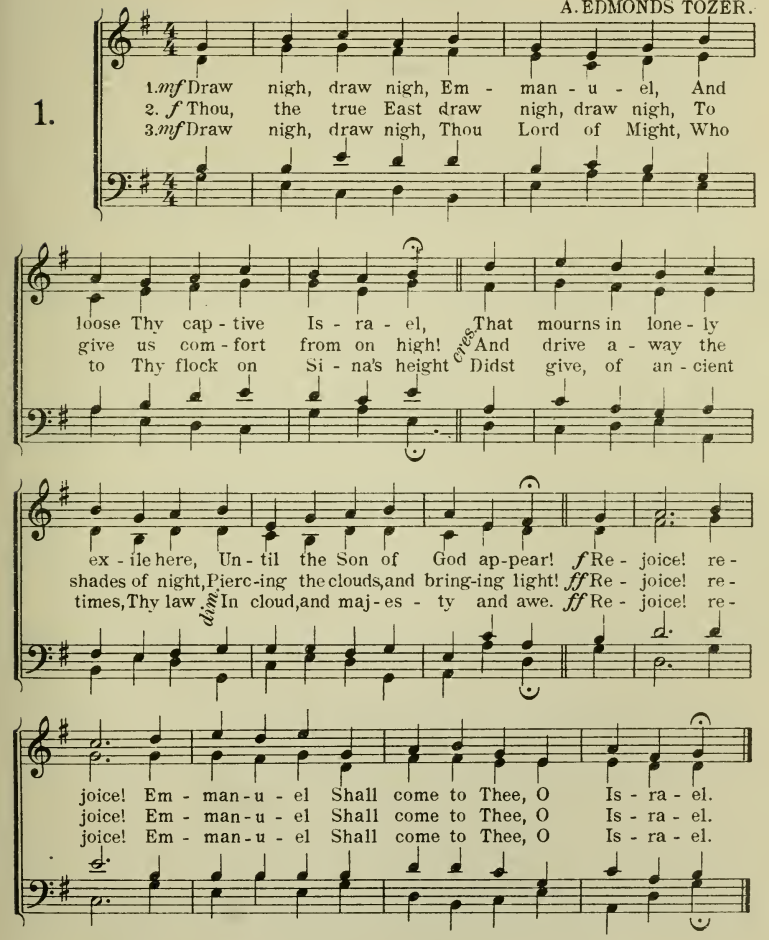
HYMNS

Advent. S.M. 6 lines

Veni, veni Emmanuel.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

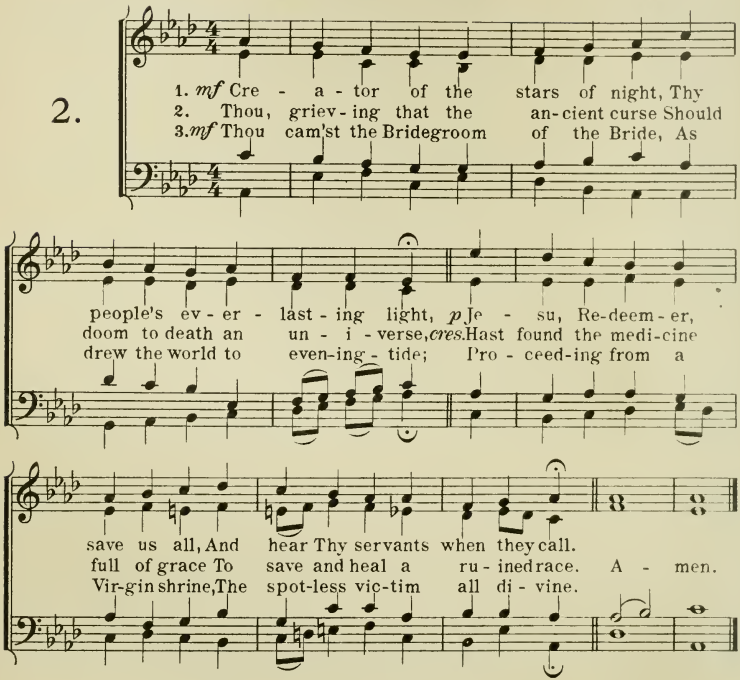
1.



Advent.

Creator alme siderum. H. FARMER. S.J.

2.



4. *p* At Whose dread Name, majestic now,
All knees must bend, all hearts must bow;
cres. And things celestial Thee shall own,
And things terrestrial, Lord alone.

5. *pp* O Thou Whose coming is with dread
To judge and doom the quick and dead,
Preserve us, while we live below,
From every insult of the foe.

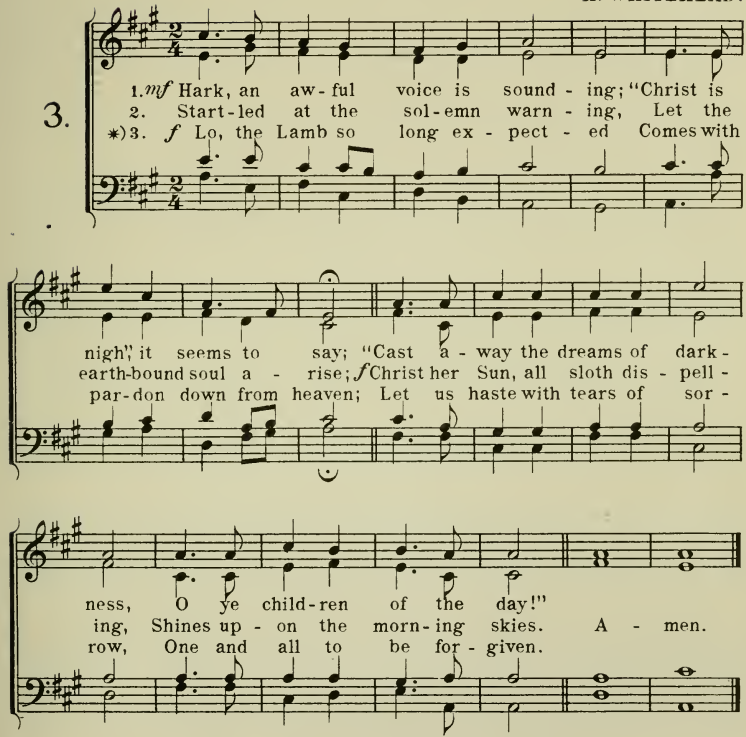
6. *Unison f*
To Him who comes the world to free,
To God the Son, all glory be;
To God the Father, as is meet,
To God the blessed Paraclete.

Advent. 8, 7

En clara vox redarguit.

H. WHITEHEAD.

3.



4. *p* So when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the earth in fear,
May He then, as our Defender,
On the clouds of heaven appear.

5. *Unison f*
Honor, glory, virtue, merit,
To the Father and the Son,
With the co-eternal Spirit,
While eternal ages run.

*) *3rd stanza may be sung in unison.*

Advent.

Our Lady's Expectation. B. LUARD SELBY.

4.

1. *f* Like the dawning of the morning On the mountains' golden heights,
2. Thou wert hap-py, blessed Mother With the ver - y bliss of heaven,
3. *mf* Thou hast wait-ed, child of David, And thy waiting now is o'er;

Like the break-ing of the moonbeams On the gloom of cloud-y nights,
Since the an-gel's sal-u - ta-tion In thy rap - tured ear was given;
f Thou hast seen Him, blessed Moth-er, And wilt see— Him ev-er - more.

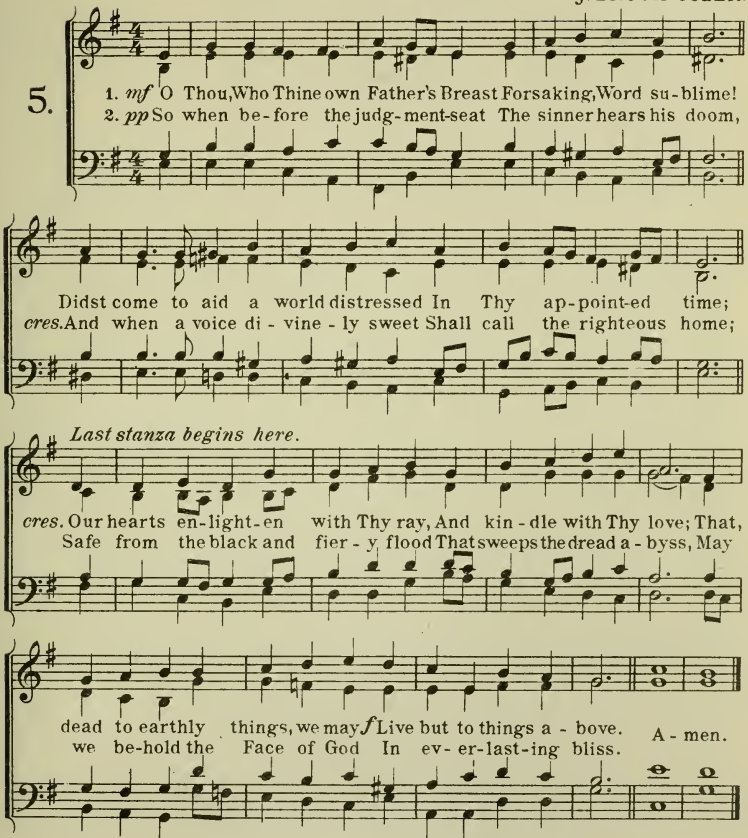
Like a se - cret told by an-gels Getting known up-on the earth,
Since the A - ve of that midnight When thou wert anoint-ed Queen.
Oh, His hu - man Face and Features, They were passing sweet to see;

Is the Mother's ex-pec - ta-tion Of Mes - si-as' speed-y birth.
Like a riv-er o - ver - flow-ing Hath the grace within thee been.
Thou be-hold-est them this moment; Mother, show them now to me.

Advent. C. M. D.

Verbum supernum prodiens.

J. BROOK TOZER.

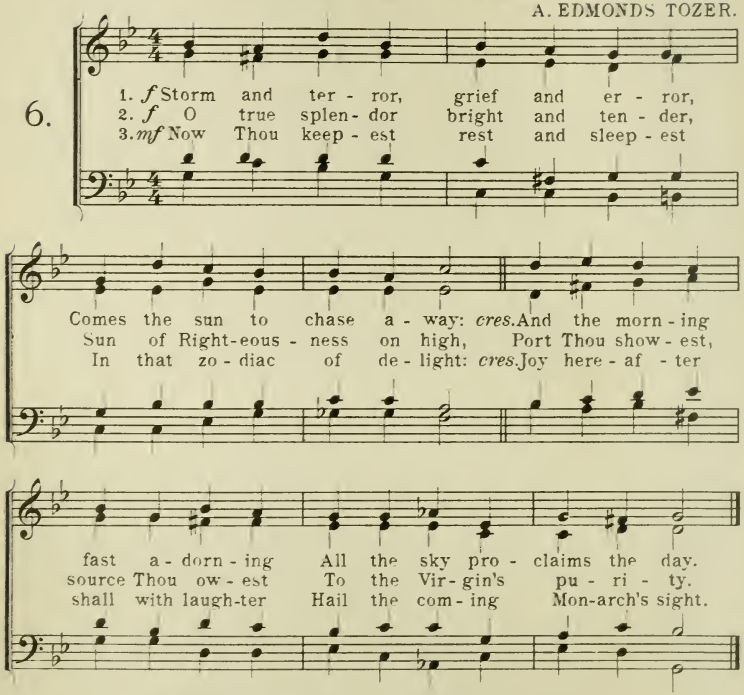


3. *Unison ff*
To God the Father, with the Son,
And Spirit evermore,
Be glory while the ages run,
As in all time before.

Advent.

Tandem fluctus, tandem luctus.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.



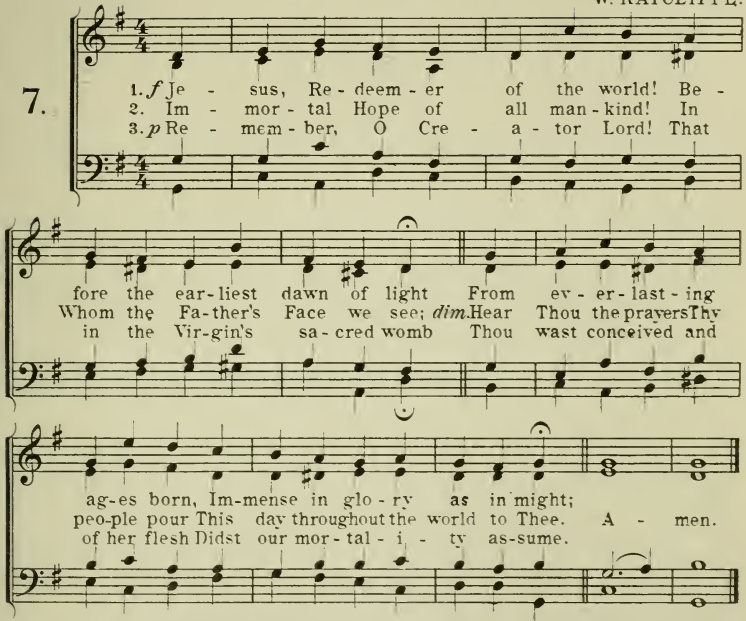
4. *mf* Satan, gnashing, sees it flashing
Through that cloud so pure and white:
Thou endurest ever purest,
Virgin Mother of the Light.

5. *f* Darkness scattered, hell-gates shattered,
Victory to them draws nigh,
dim. Whom profession of trangression
Justly had condemned to die.

6. *Unison f* Earth rejoices, heavenly voices
Render praise to God above;
Now renewing and bedewing
Every soul with fuller love.

Jesu Redemptor omnium.

W. RATCLIFFE.

7.

4. *mf* This ever-blest recurring day
Its witness bears that, all alone,
From Thy own Father's bosom forth
To save the world Thou camest down.

5. *Unison f*
O day! to which the seas and skies,
And earth and heaven, glad welcome sing;
O day! which healed our misery,
And brought on earth salvation's King!

6. We too, O Lord, who have been cleansed
In Thy own fount of Blood divine,
Offer the tribute of sweet song,
On this dear natal day of Thine.

7. *Unison f*
O Jesus! born of Virgin bright,
Immortal glory be to Thee;
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost eternally.

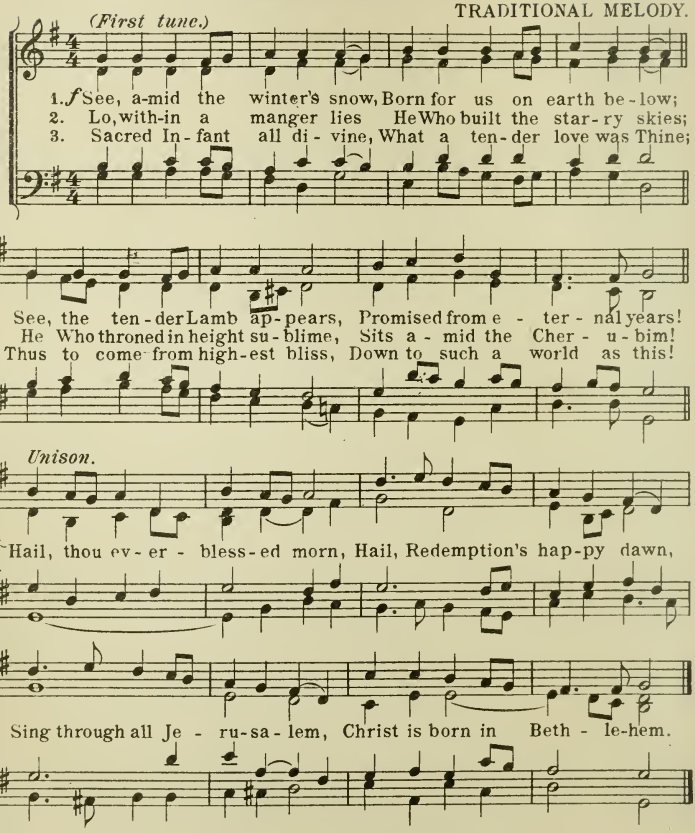
7s D.

Christmas.

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn.

TRADITIONAL MELODY.

8.



4. *mf* Teach, oh teach us, holy Child,
By Thy Face so meek and mild;
Teach us to resemble Thee
In Thy sweet humility.
Hail, thou, &c.

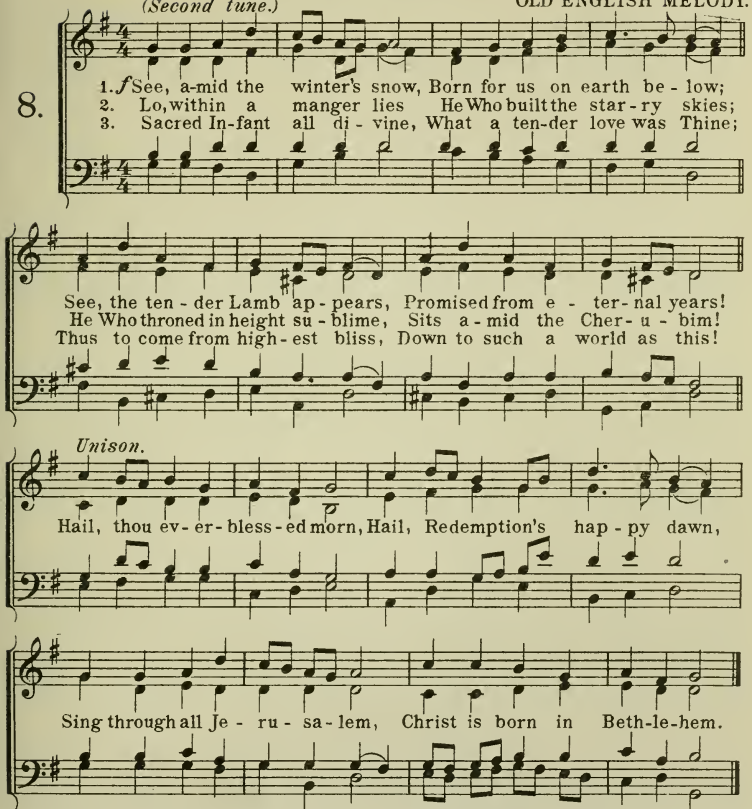
5. *p* Virgin Mother, Mary blest,
By the joys that fill thy breast,
Pray for us that we may prove
Worthy of the Saviour's love.
Hail, thou, &c.

The first four lines of each stanza should be sung unaccompanied.

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn.

(Second tune.) OLD ENGLISH MELODY.

8.



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By Thy Face so meek and mild;
Teach us to resemble Thee
In Thy sweet humility.
Hail, thou, &c.

5. *p* Virgin Mother, Mary blest,
By the joys that fill thy breast,
Pray for us that we may prove
Worthy of the Saviour's love.
Hail, thou, &c.

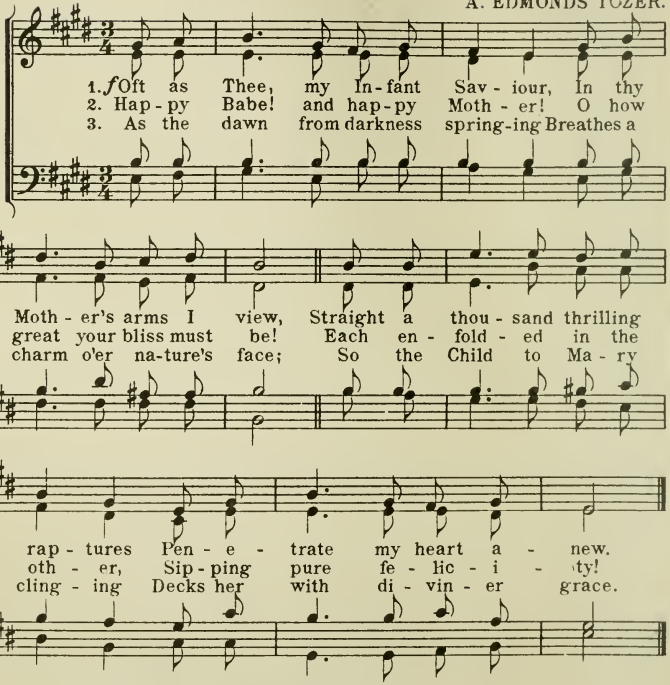
The first four lines of each stanza should be sung unaccompanied.

Christmas.

Parvum quando cerno Deum.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

9.



4. *mf* As the limpid dew descending
Lies impearled upon the rose;
So their mutual beauty blending
In transporting union glows.

5. As when early spring advances,
Flowers unnumbered throng the mead;
Such the countless loving glances
That in turn from each proceed.

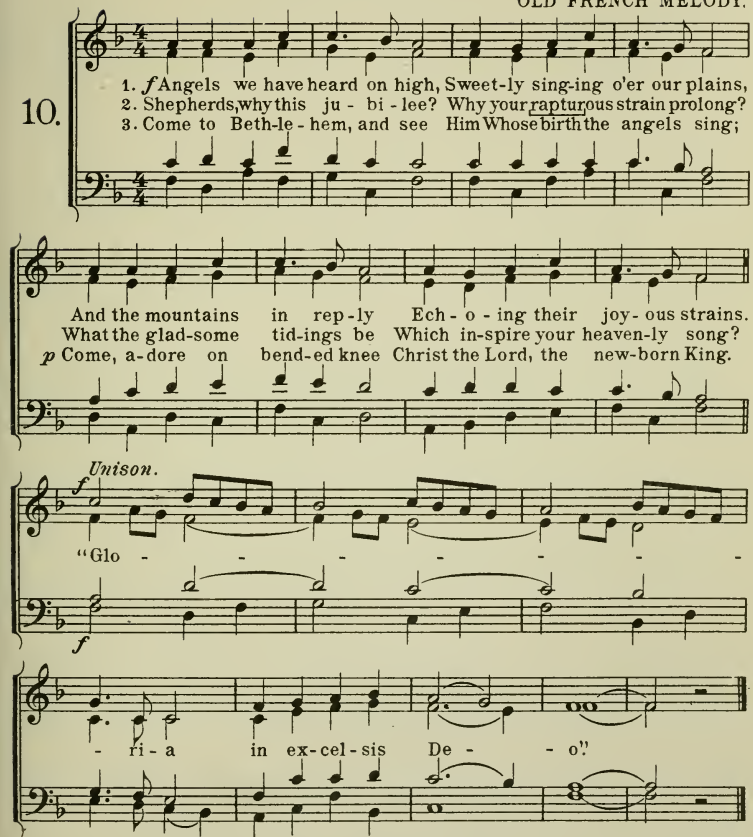
6. Lovely Jesus! gentle Brother!
How I wish a smile from Thee,
Meant for Thy immortal Mother,
Only might alight on me!

Christmas.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

OLD FRENCH MELODY.

10.



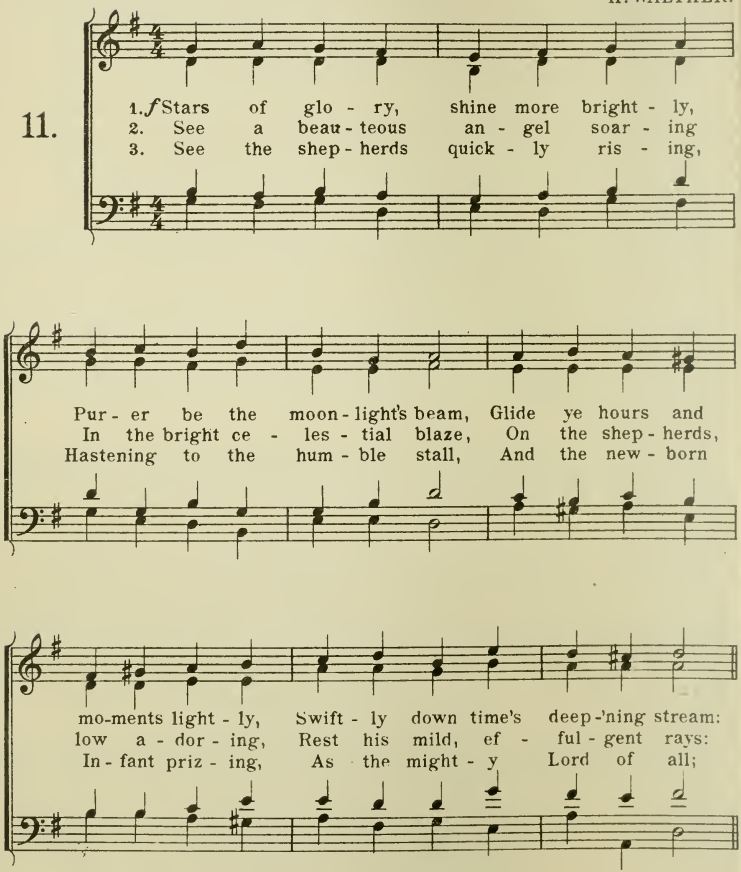
4. See Him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.
"Gloria in excelsis Deo!"

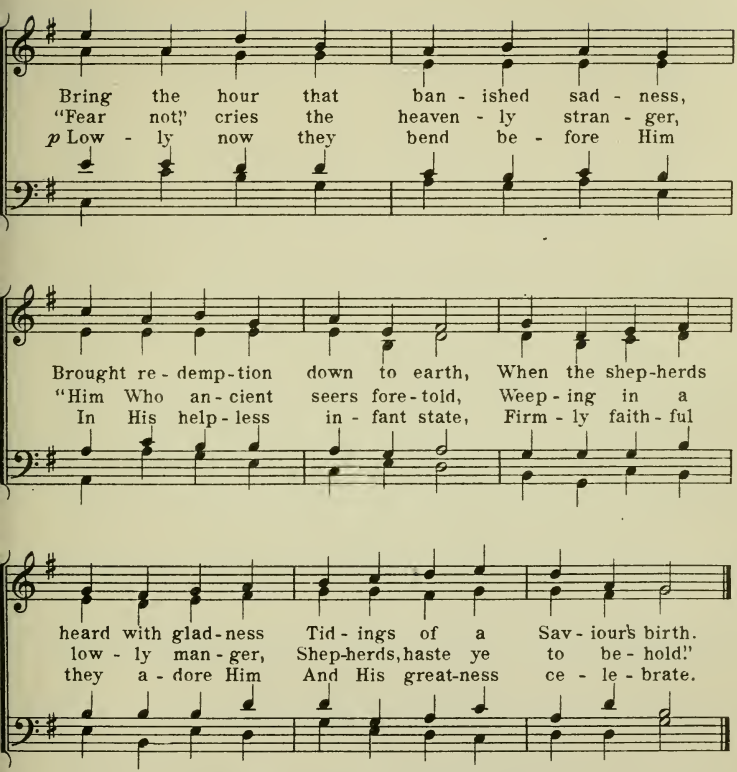
Christmas.

Shepherds at the Manger.

H. WALTHER.

11.



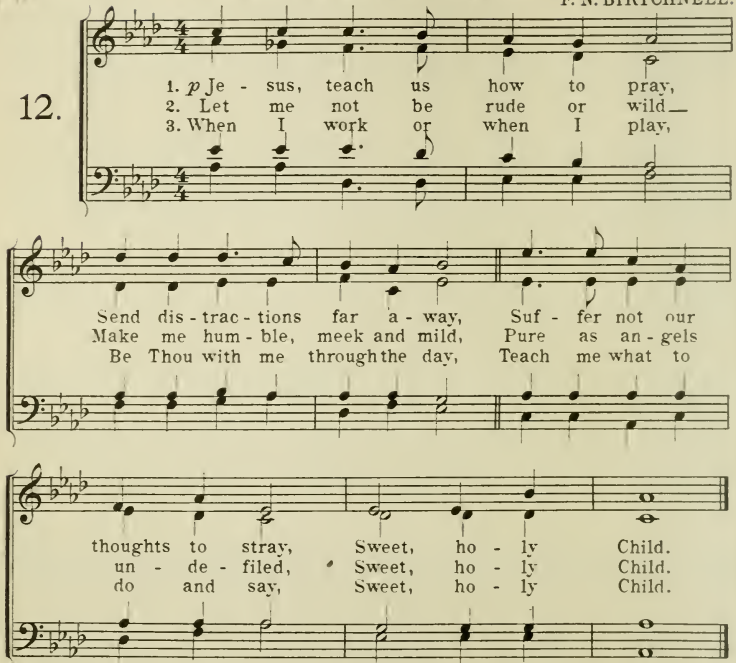


4. *Unison ff*
Hark the swell of heavenly voices
Peals along the vaulted sky;
Angels sing, while earth rejoices—
"Glory to our God on high;
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace to humble men on earth;
Joy to these and bliss is given
In the great Redeemer's birth!"

Christmas.

Children's hymn to the holy Child.

F. N. BIRTCHNELL.

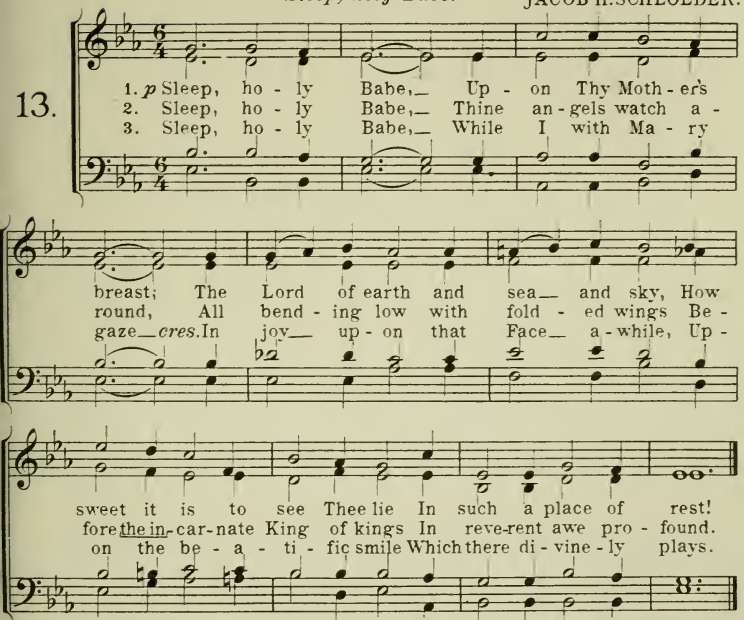
12.

4. Make me love Thy Mother blest,
Safe beneath her care to rest,
As a bird within its nest,
Sweet, holy Child.

5. *pp* When the hour of death is nigh,
Then may Mary, standing by,
Take me in her arms to die,
Sweet, holy Child.

6. *f* So, through all eternity
Will I bless their charity
Who first led my steps to Thee,
Sweet, holy Child.

Christmas.

Sleep, holy Babe. JACOB H. SCHLOEDER.

13.

4. *p* Sleep, holy Babe,
O snatch Thy brief repose:
Too quickly will Thy slumber break,
dim. And Thou to lengthened pains awake,
pp Which death alone shall close.

6. Then must that Brow
Its thorny crown receive;
That Cheek more lovely than the rose,
Be drenched with Blood, and marred with blows,
That I thereby may live.

8. O Jesu Lord,
By Thy sweet Childhood's years,
Blot out from their terrific page
My sins of youth and later age
In these my contrite tears.

5. *p* Then must those Hands
Which now so small I see,
Those Feet so lovely and divine,
That Flesh so delicately fine,
Be pierced and rent for me.

7. O Lady blest,
To Thee I suppliant cry;
Forgive the wrong that I have done
In causing by my sins thy Son
Upon the Cross to die.

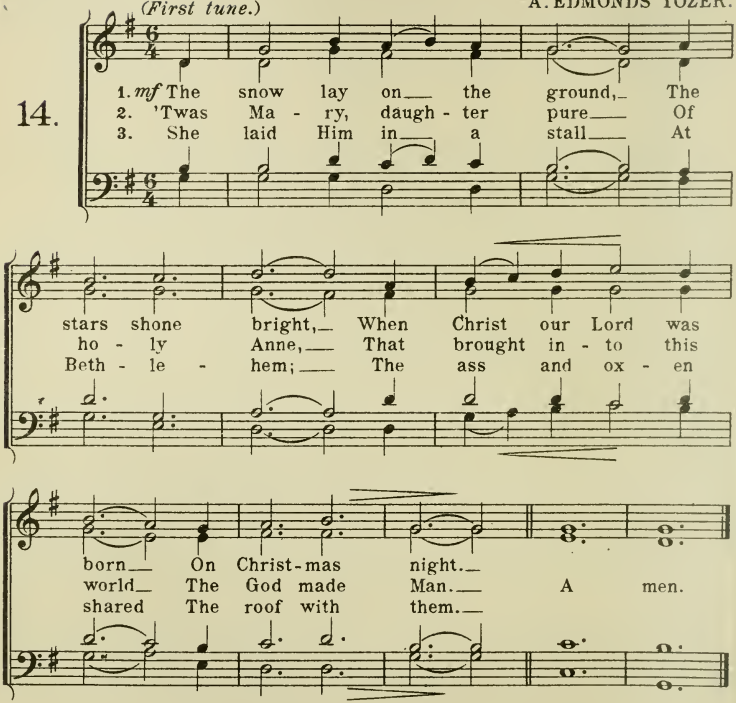
9. *f* So may I sing
Immortal praise to Thee,
cres. Who, once a Babe of human birth,
Now reignest Lord of heaven and earth
ff Through all eternity.

Christmas.

Children's Christmas carol.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

(First tune.)

14.

4. Saint Joseph too was by
To tend the Child;
To guard Him, and protect
His Mother mild.

5. The angels hovered round,
And sang this song:
dim. "Venite adoremus
Dominum!"

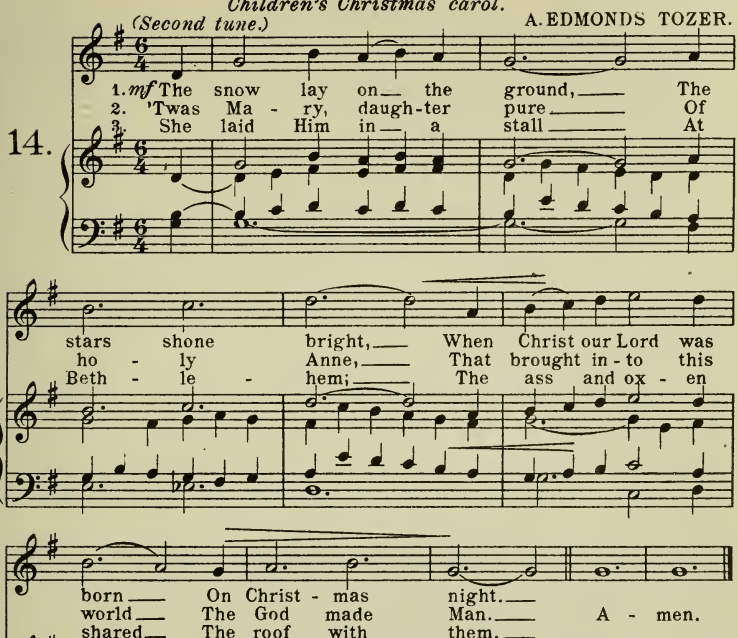
6. *mf* And then that manger poor
cres. Became a throne;
For He Whom Mary bore
f Was God the Son.

7. *Unison ff* { O come then, let us join
The heavenly host,
To praise the Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost.

Children's Christmas carol.

14.

(*Second tune.*)

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

4. Saint Joseph too was by
To tend the Child;
To guard Him, and protect
His Mother mild.

6. *mf* And then that manger poor
cres. Became a throne;
For He Who Mary bore
f Was God the Son.

5. The angels hovered round,
And sang this song:
dim. "Venite adoremus
Dominum."

7. *ff* O come then, let us join
The heavenly host,
To praise the Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost.

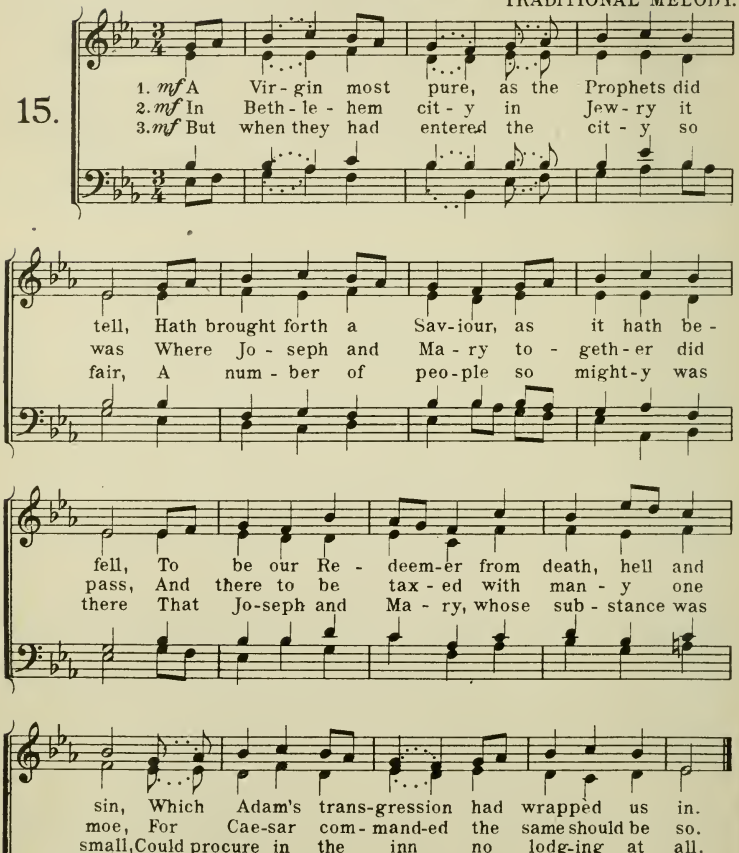
The above arrangements may be used singly or alternately.
The first is written for the usual four-part choir, the second for children's voices alone.

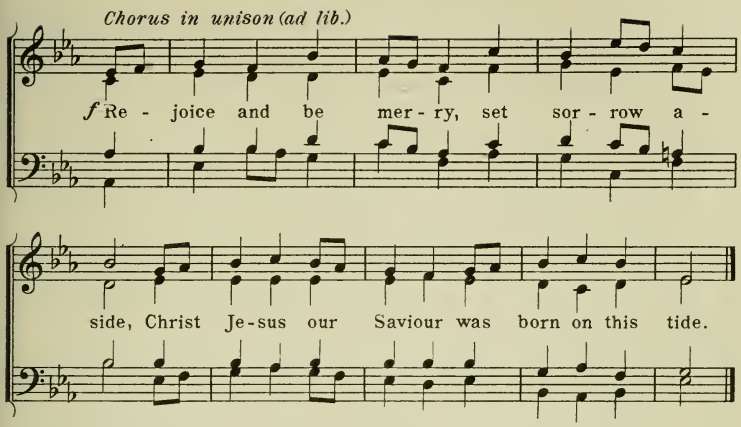
Christmas.

An old Christmas carol.

TRADITIONAL MELODY.

15.





4. *mf* Then they were constrained in a stable to lie,
Where oxen and asses they used there to tie;
Their lodging so simple they held it no scorn,
cres. But against the next morning our Saviour was born.
f Rejoice and be, &c.

5. *mf* The King of glory to this world being brought,
Small store of fine linen to wrap Him was sought;
When Mary had swaddled her young Son so sweet,
dim. Within an ox manger she laid Him to sleep.
f Rejoice and be, &c.

6. *mf* Then God sent an angel from heaven so high
To certain poor shepherds in fields where they lie,
And charged them no longer in sorrow to stay,
cres. Because that our Saviour was born on this day.
f Rejoice and be, &c.

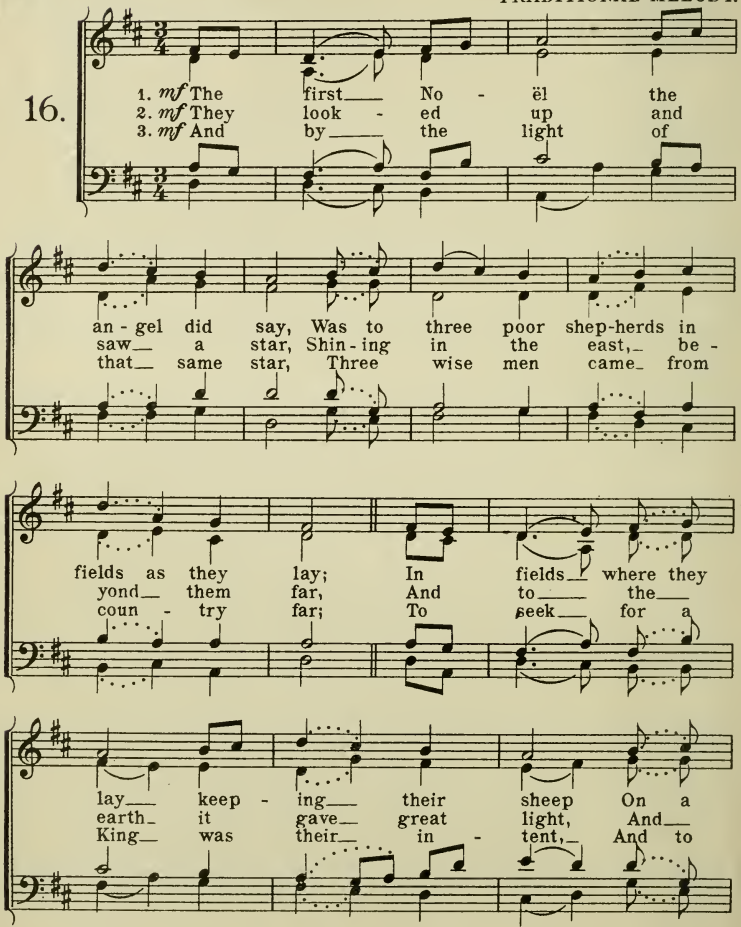
7. *mf* Then presently after the shepherds did spy
A number of angels appear in the sky;
cres. Who joyfully talked and sweetly did sing,
f "To God be all glory, our heavenly King!"
ff Rejoice and be, &c.

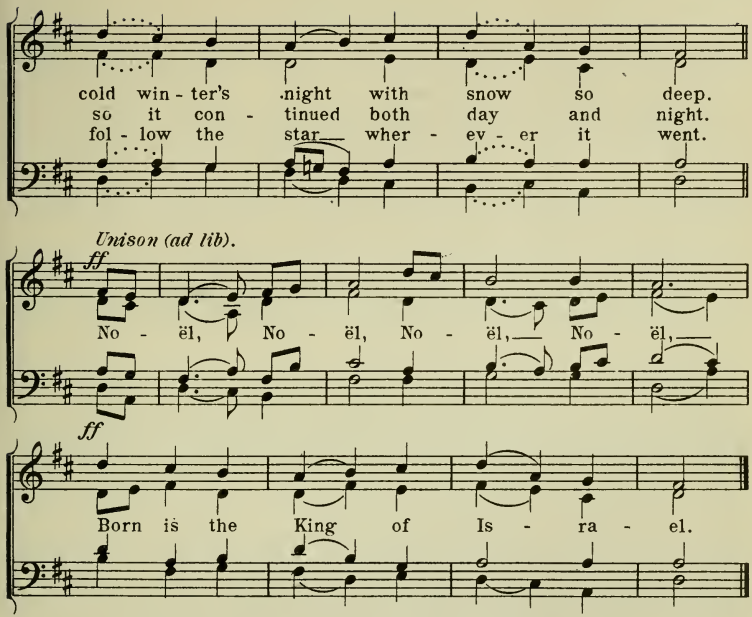
Christmas.

A traditional Christmas carol.

TRADITIONAL MELODY.

16.





4. *mf* This star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Noël, &c.

5. *p* They entered in, these wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Both gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Noël, &c.

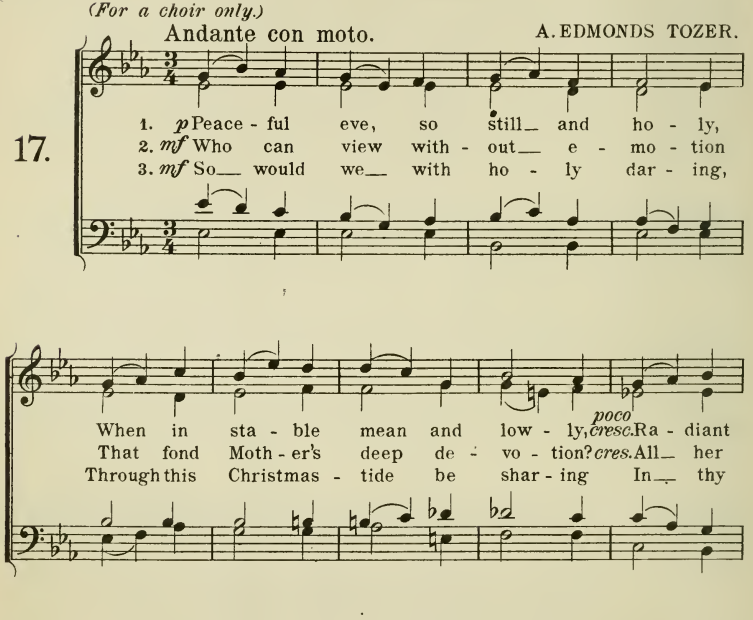
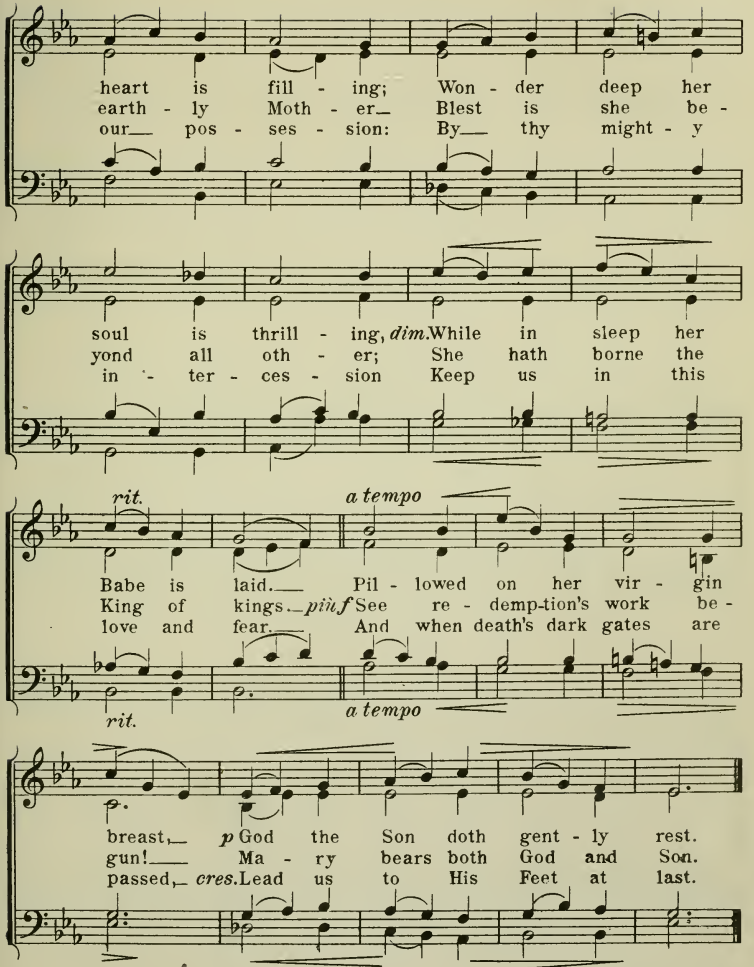
6. *f* Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
Who hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His Blood mankind hath bought.
Noël, &c.

Christmas.

Peaceful eve, so still and holy.

(For a choir only.)

17.

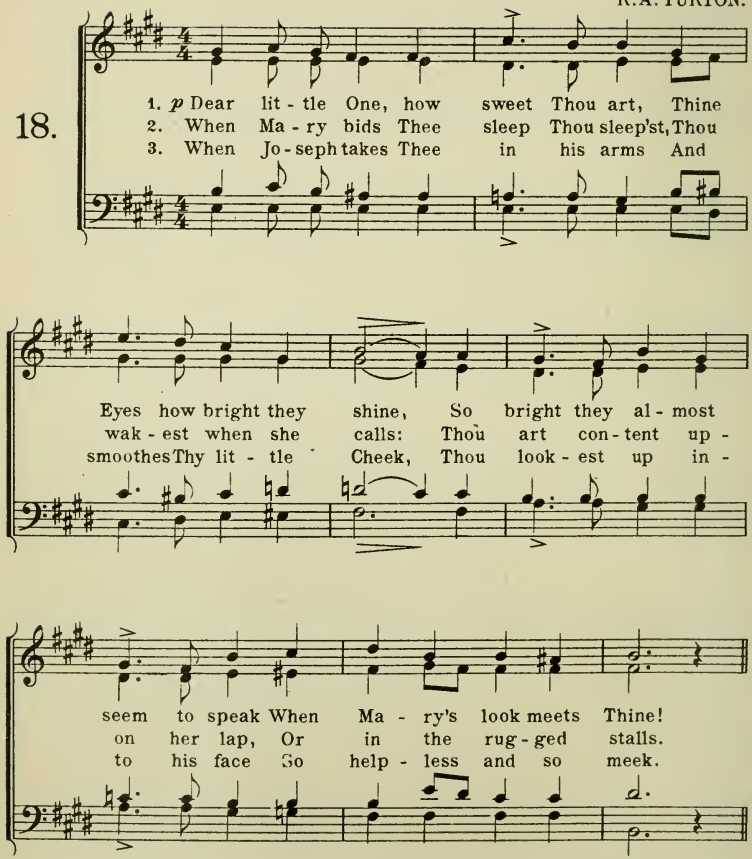
Andante con moto. A. EDMONDS TOZER.

heart is fill - ing; Won - der deep her
earth - ly Moth - er_ Blest is she be -
our_ pos - ses - sion: By_ thy might - y
soul is thrill - ing, dim. While in sleep her
yond all oth - er; She hath borne the
in - ter - ces - sion Keep us in this
rit.
a tempo
Babe is laid._ Pil - lowed on her vir - gin
King of kings._ più f See re - demp-tion's work be -
love and fear._ And when death's dark gates are
rit.
a tempo
breast,_ p God the Son doth gent - ly rest.
gun!_ Ma - ry bears both God and Son.
passed,_ cres. Lead us to His Feet at last.

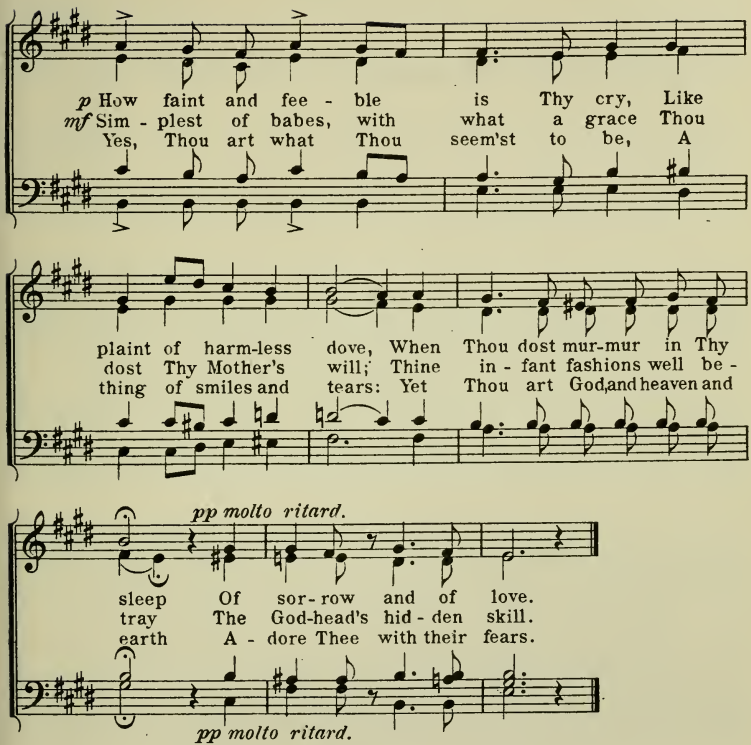
Christmas.

The Infant Jesus.

R. A. TURTON.

18.





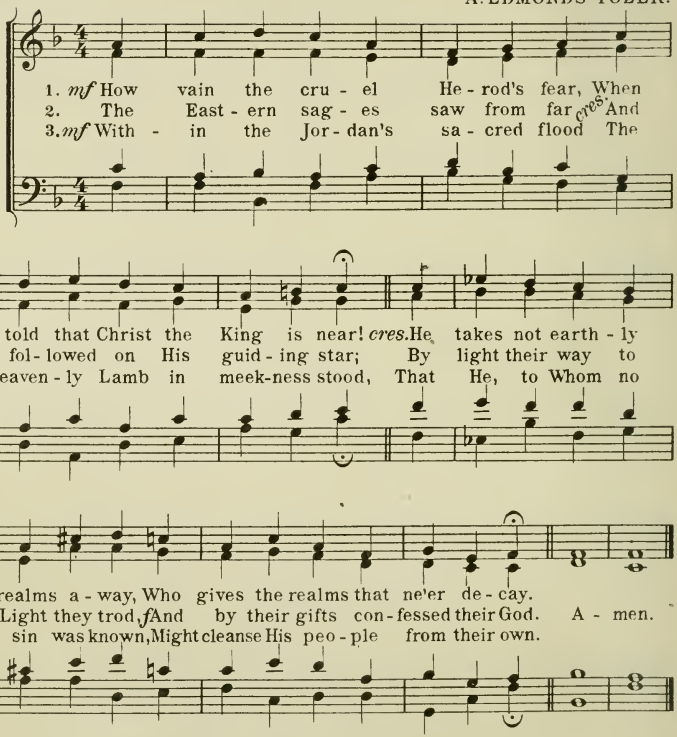
4. *mf* Yes, dearest Babe, those tiny Hands,
That play with Mary's hair,
The weight of all the mighty world
This very moment bear.
Art Thou, weak Babe, my very God?
cres. O I must love Thee then,
Love Thee, and yearn to spread Thy love
Among forgetful men.

Epiphany.

Crudelis Herodes.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

19.



4. And Oh, what miracle divine,
When water reddened into wine!
He spake the Word, and forth it flowed
In streams that nature ne'er bestowed.

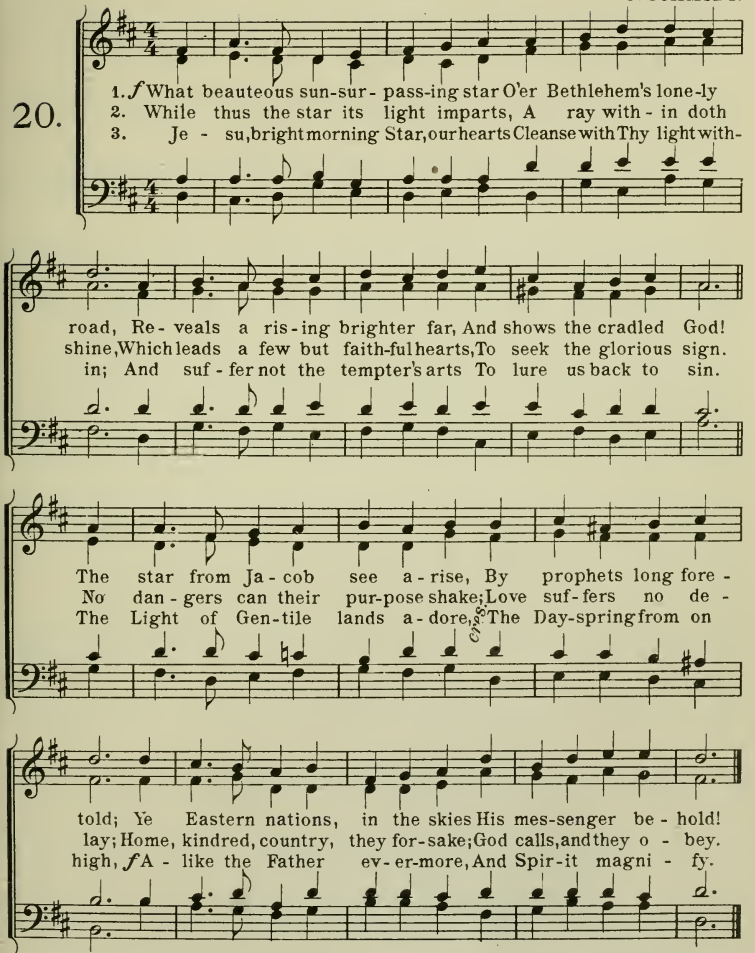
5. *f* All glory, Jesus, be to Thee
For this Thy glad Epiphany:
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

Epiphany.

Quæ stella sole pulchrior.

C. SCHMIDT.

20.

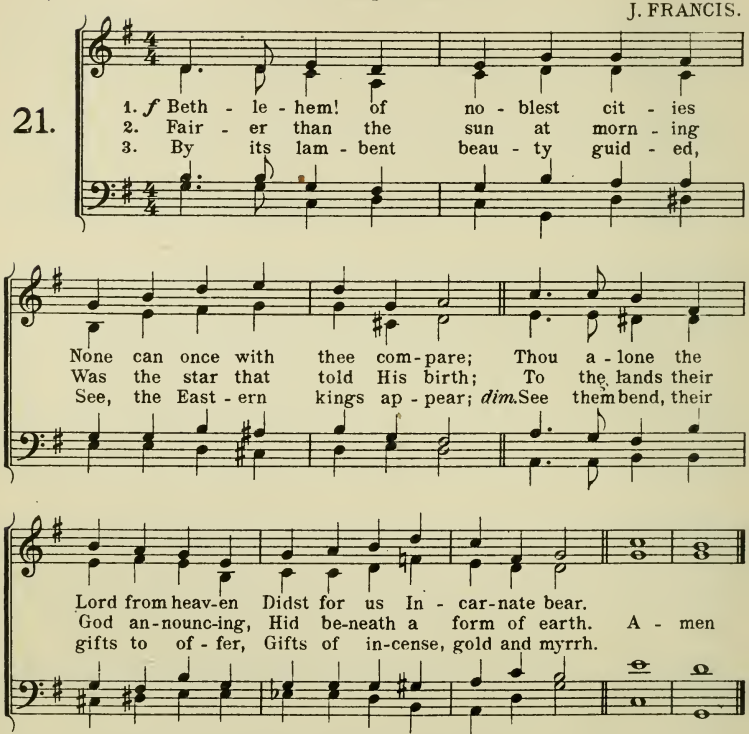


Epiphany.

O sola magnarum urbium.

J. FRANCIS.

21.

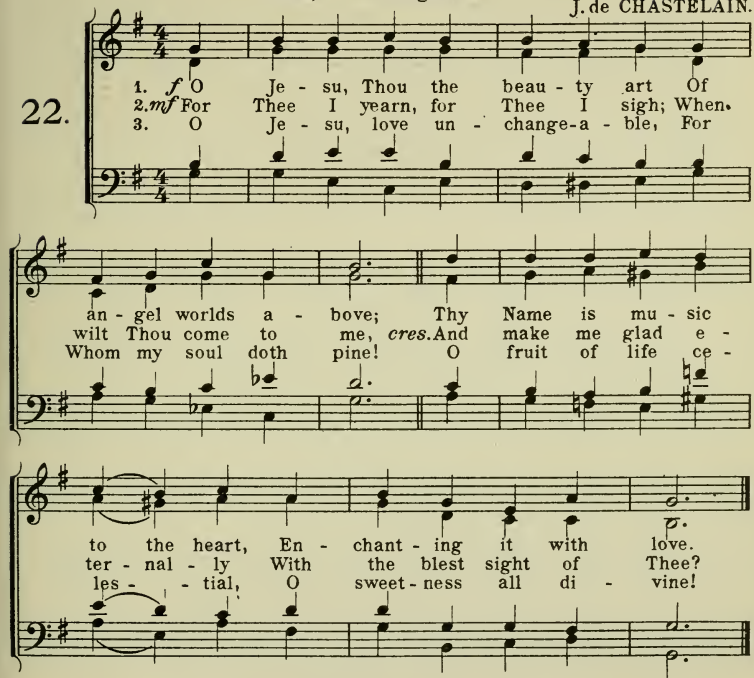


4. *mf* Solemn things of mystic meaning!
Incense doth the God disclose;
Gold a royal Child proclaimeth;
dim. Myrrh a future tomb foreshews.

5. *mf* Holy Jesus! in Thy brightness
cres. To the gentile world displayed!
f With the Father and the Spirit,
Praise to Thee be ever paid.

Jesu, decus angelicum.

J. de CHASTELAIN.

22.

4. Celestial sweetness unalloyed,
Who eat Thee hunger still;
Who drink of Thee still feel a void
Which naught but Thou canst fill.

5. *p* O loving Jesu, hear the sighs
Which unto Thee I send;
To Thee mine inmost spirit cries,
My being's hope and end.

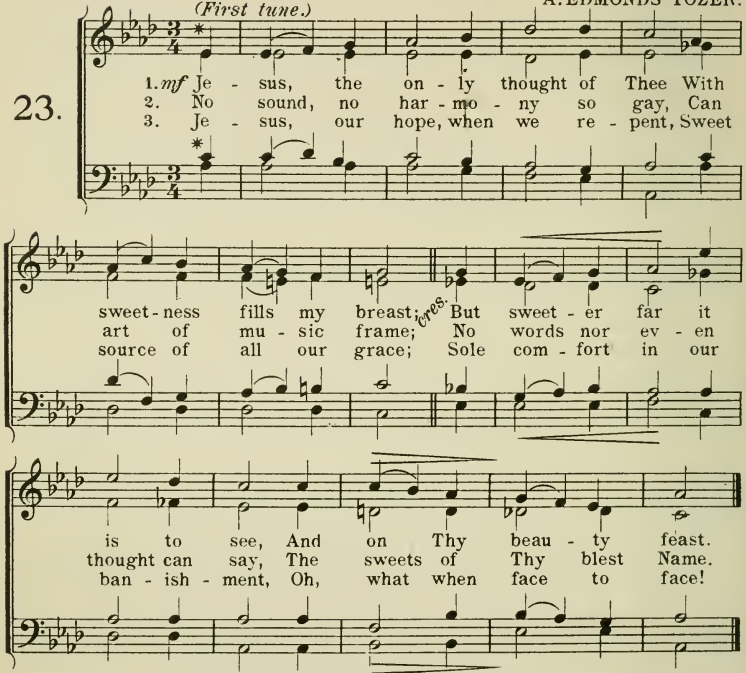
6. Stay with us, Lord, and with Thy light
Illume the soul's abyss;
Dispel the darkness of our night,
cres. And fill the world with bliss.

Most Holy Name of Jesus.

Jesu, dulcis memoria.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

23.



4. *Unison f* Jesus, that Name inspires my mind
With springs of life and light;
More than I ask in Thee I find,
And languish with delight.

5. *mf* No art or eloquence of man
Can tell the joys of love;
cres. Only the saints can understand
What they in Jesus prove.

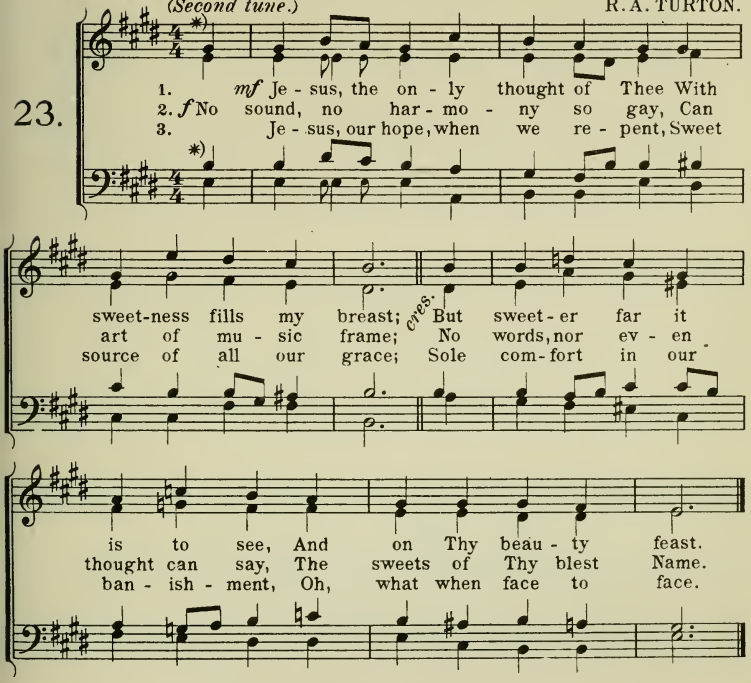
6. *f* Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesu, be Thou our glory now
And through eternity.

* *The first word in the first lines of the 1st, 3rd, 4th & 5th stanzas can begin on the first beat of the bar if desired.*

Most Holy Name of Jesus.

Jesu, dulcis memoria.

(*Second tune.*) R. A. TURTON.

23.

4. *Unison f* { Jesus, that Name inspires my mind
With springs of life and light;
More than I ask in Thee I find,
And languish with delight.

5. *mf* No art or eloquence of man
Can tell the joys of love;
cres. Only the saints can understand
What they in Jesus prove.

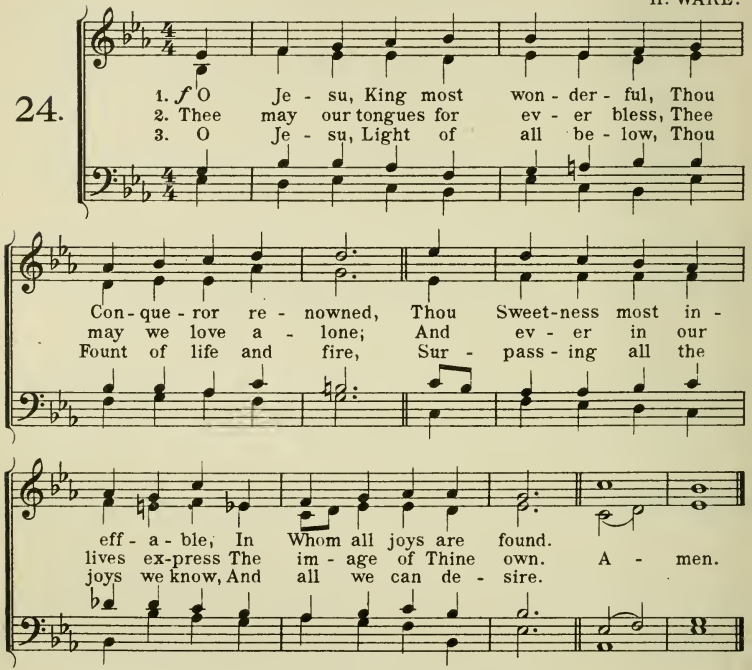
6. *f* Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesu, be Thou our glory now
And through eternity.

*) *Omit this chord in the 1st, 3rd & 4th stanzas.*

Most Holy Name of Jesus.

Jesu, Rex admirabilis.

H. WARE.

24.

4. *mf* O may each heart confess Thy Name,
p And ever Thee adore;
cres. And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5. *f* O King of glory, King of might,
From Whom all graces come,
O Beauty, Honor infinite
Of our celestial home.

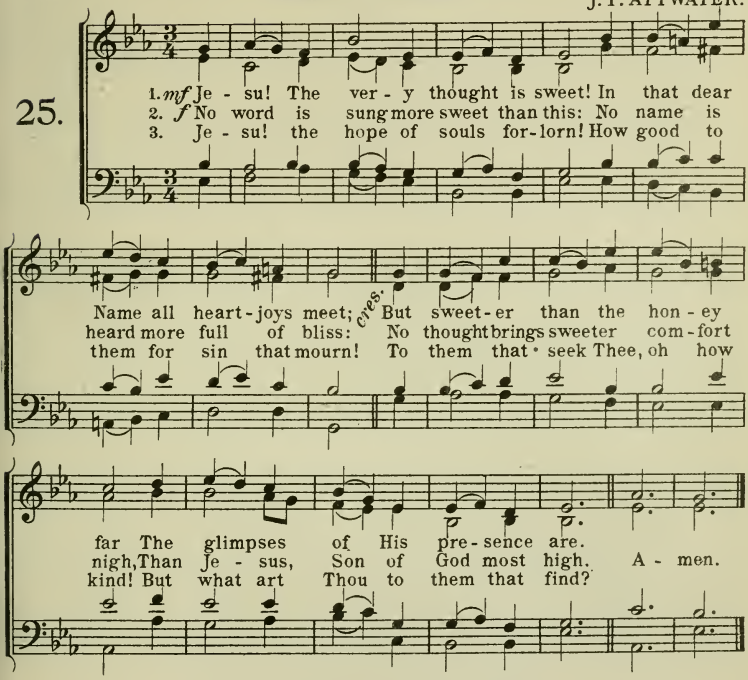
6. *Unison f* O Jesu, spotless virgin flower.
Our life and joy; to Thee
Be praise, beatitude, and power
Through all eternity.

Most Holy Name of Jesus.

Jesu, dulcis memoria.

J. P. ATTWATER.

25.



4. No tongue of mortal can express,
No letters write its blessedness:
Alone who hath Thee in his heart
Knows, love of Jesus! what Thou art.

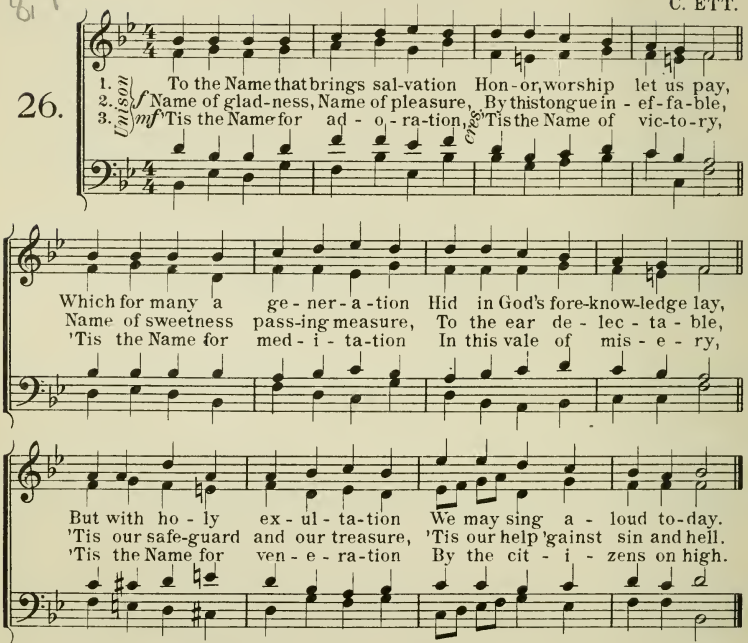
5. O Jesu! King of wondrous might!
O Victor, glorious from the fight!
Sweetness that may not be expressed,
And altogether loveliest!

6. *Unison.* All honor, laud, and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to Thee!
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete.

Most Holy Name of Jesus.

Gloriosi Salvatoris.

C. ETT.



4. 'Tis the Name that whoso preaches
Finds it music to the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseeches
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

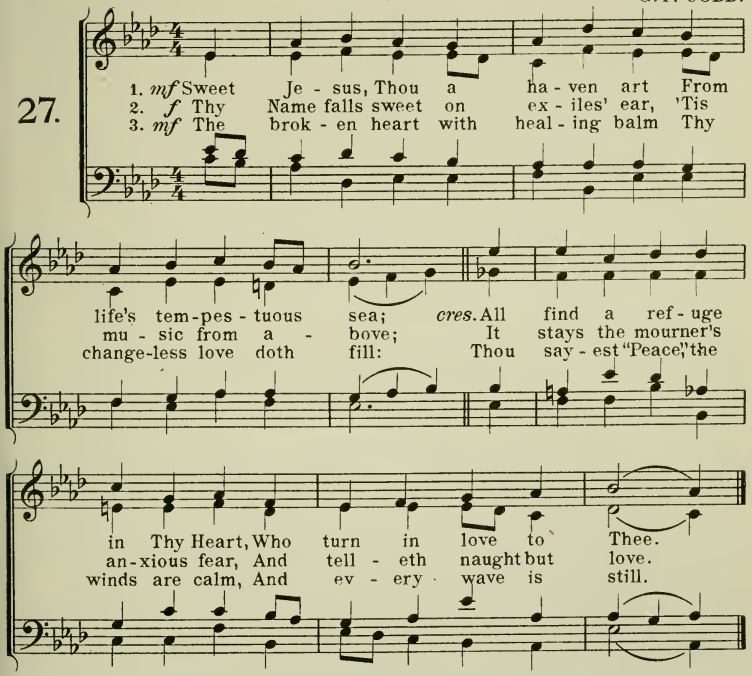
5. *Unison f*
'Tis the Name by right exalted
Over every other name;
That when we are sore assaulted
Puts our enemies to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

6. *p* Jesu, we Thy Name adoring
cres. Long to see Thee as Thou art:
p Of Thy clemency imploring
So to write it in our heart
cres. That hereafter upward soaring
We with Angels may have part.

Most Holy Name of Jesus.

Haven of rest.

G. F. COBB.

27.

4. *f* Oh, hope and joy of life's lone way
May Thy sweet peace arise
Which turns the night to blissful day,
And earth to paradise.

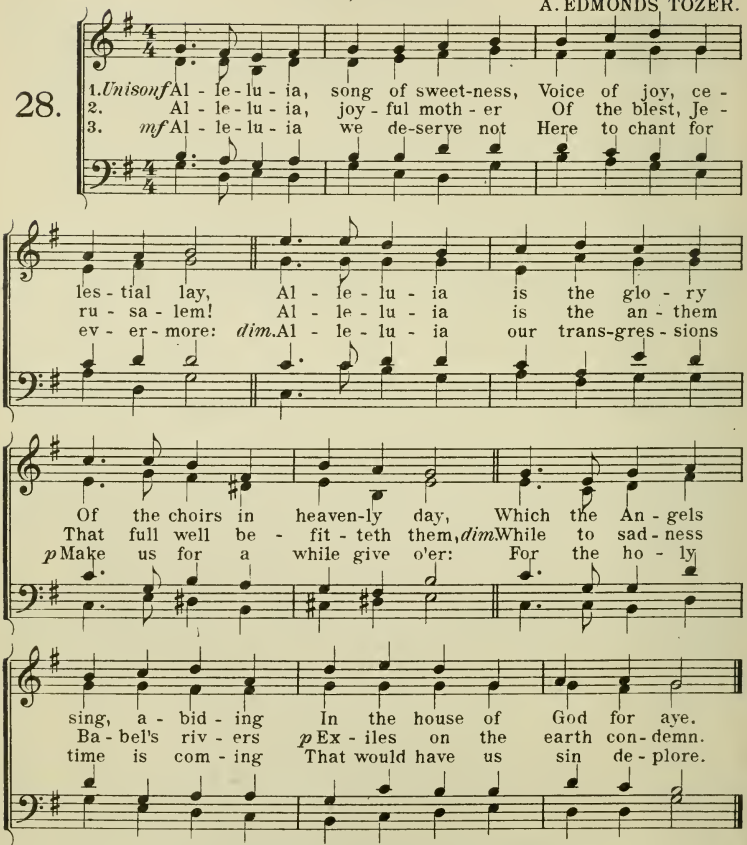
5. *p* Sweet Jesu, when death's night shall fall,
By Thine own love so blest,
May longing exiles hear Thee call
The weary to their rest.

Before Septuagesima.

Alleluia, dulce carmen.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

28.

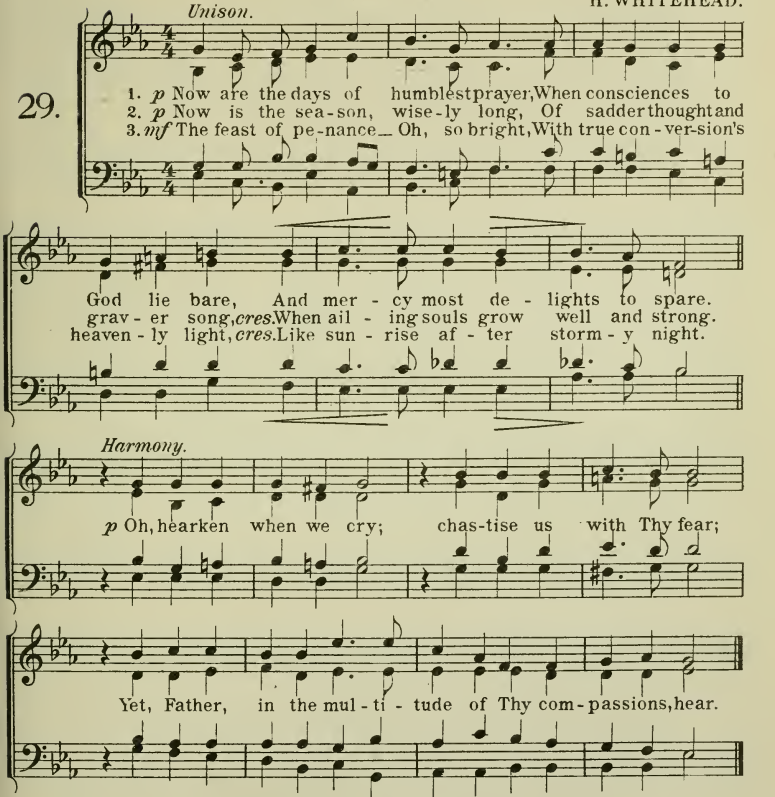


4. *Unison.*
mf Wherefore supplicate we, lauding
Thee, O Blessed Trinity,
cres. We at last may keep our Easter
In Thy home beyond the sky,
f There to Thee our Alleluia
Singing everlastingly.

Pater, audi nos.

H. WHITEHEAD.

29.



4. *p* Oh, happy time of blessed tears,
Of surer hopes, of chastening fears,
Undoing all our evil years.
Oh, hearken &c.

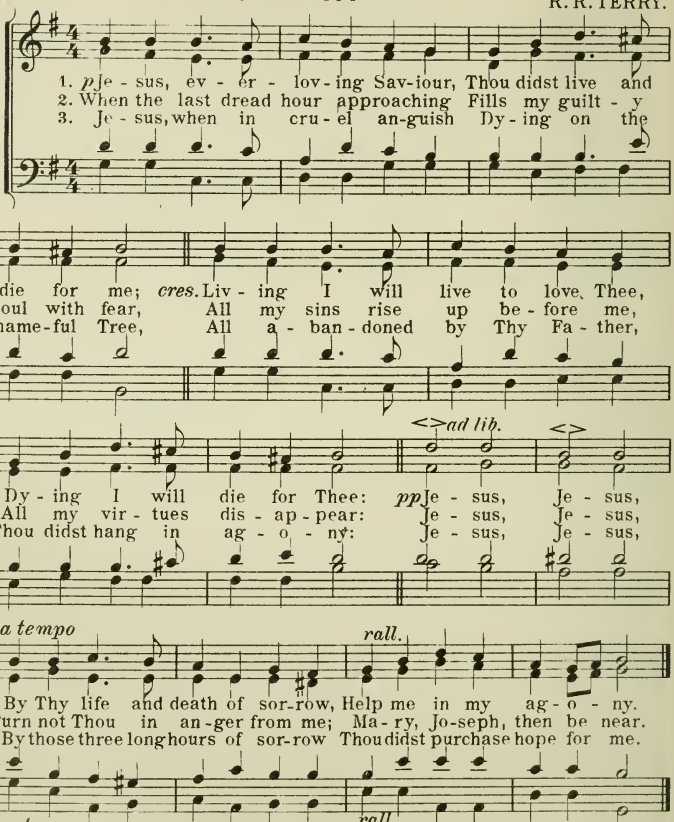
5. We, who have loved the world, must learn
Upon that world our backs to turn,
cres. And with the love of God to burn.
Oh, hearken &c.

Lent.

Hymn for a happy death.

R. R. TERRY.

30.

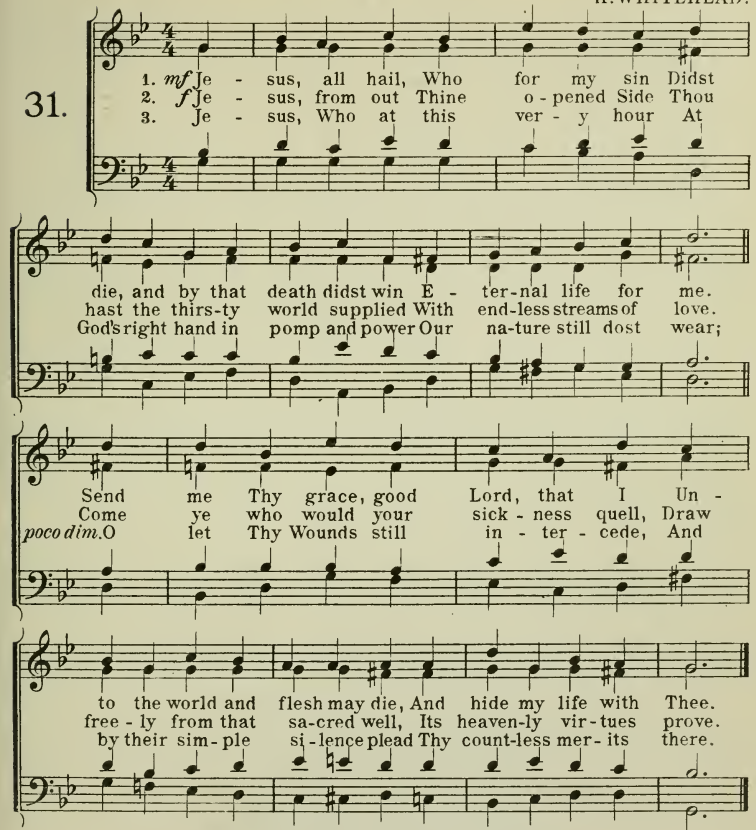


4. O, by all that Thou didst suffer,
Grant me mercy in that day;
Help me, Mary, my sweet Mother;
Holy Joseph, near me stay:
Jesus, Jesus,
Let me die my lips repeating
"Jesus, mercy; Mary, pray!"

This hymn is suitable for use at meetings of the Confraternity of the "Bona Mors."

Jesu, Ave. H. WHITEHEAD.

31.

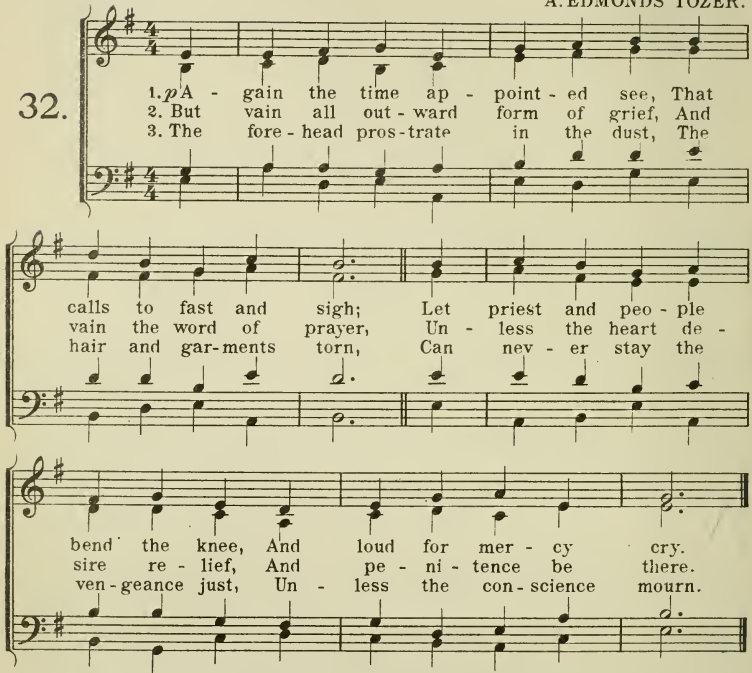


4. *mf* Jesus, Who shalt in glory come
With angels to the final doom,
Men's works and wills to weigh,
p Since from that pomp I cannot flee,
dim. Be pitiful, great Lord, to me
pp In that tremendous day.

Lent.

Solemne nos jejunii.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

32.

4. Then let us to the Lord draw near
With tears that contrite flow;
By reverence and godly fear
We may escape the woe.

5. *pp* O holy Judge, O Christ, relent,
Thine Arm uplifted stay;
And grant a season to repent,
A time in which to pray.

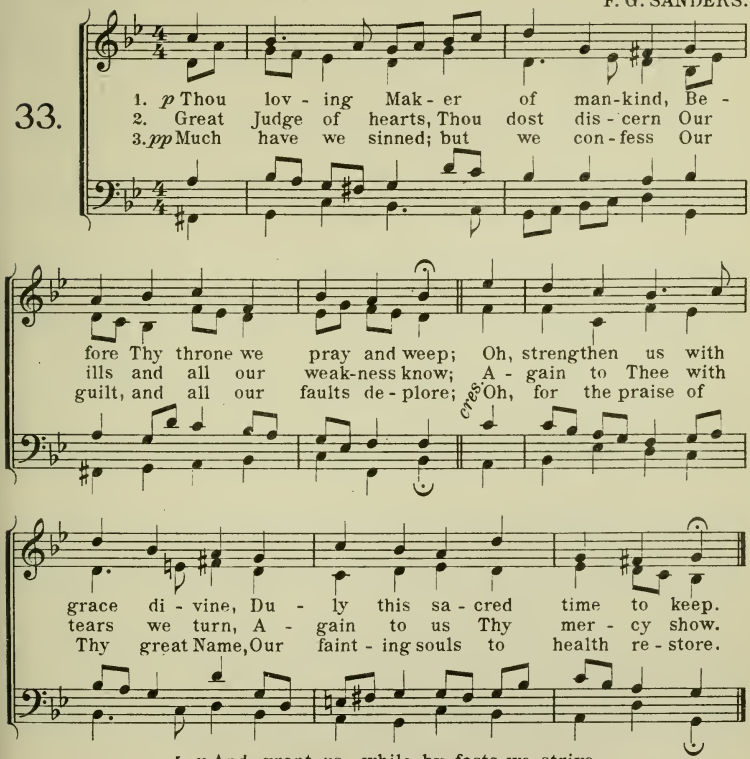
6. *f* Great Three in One, Thy Name we bless,
Thy praises ever sing;
dim. Oh, grant that fruits of righteousness
From lenten tears may spring.

L. M.

Audi, benigne Conditor.

F. G. SANDERS.

33.



4. *p* And grant us, while by fasts we strive
This mortal body to control,
To fast from all the food of sin,
And so to purify the soul.

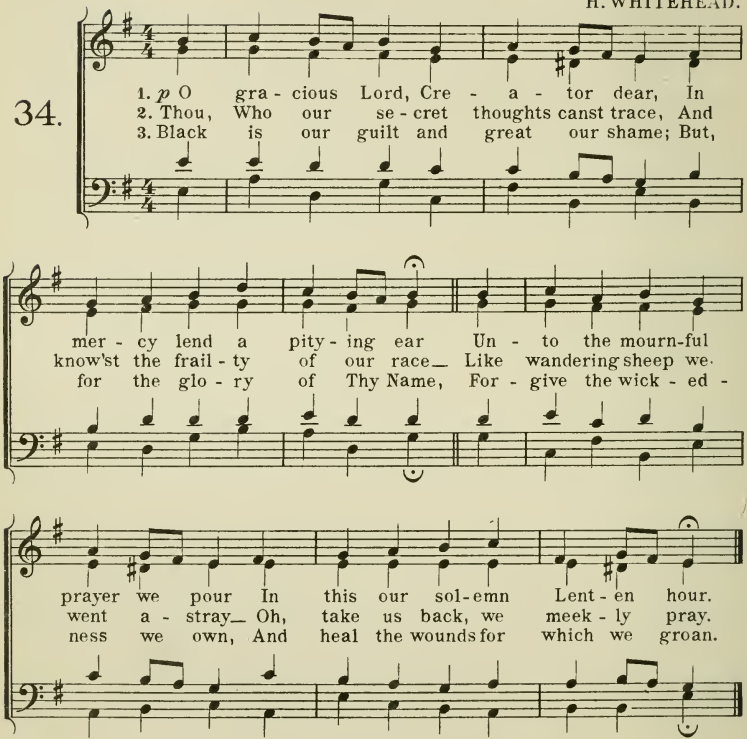
5. Hear us, O Trinity thrice blest;
Sole Unity, to Thee we cry;
Vouchsafe us from these fasts below
To reap immortal fruit on high.

Lent.

Audi, benigne Conditor.

H. WHITEHEAD.

34.



4. Grant us by holy abstinence
To mortify each carnal sense;
mf That so our souls, from sin set free,
May rise all-holy unto Thee.

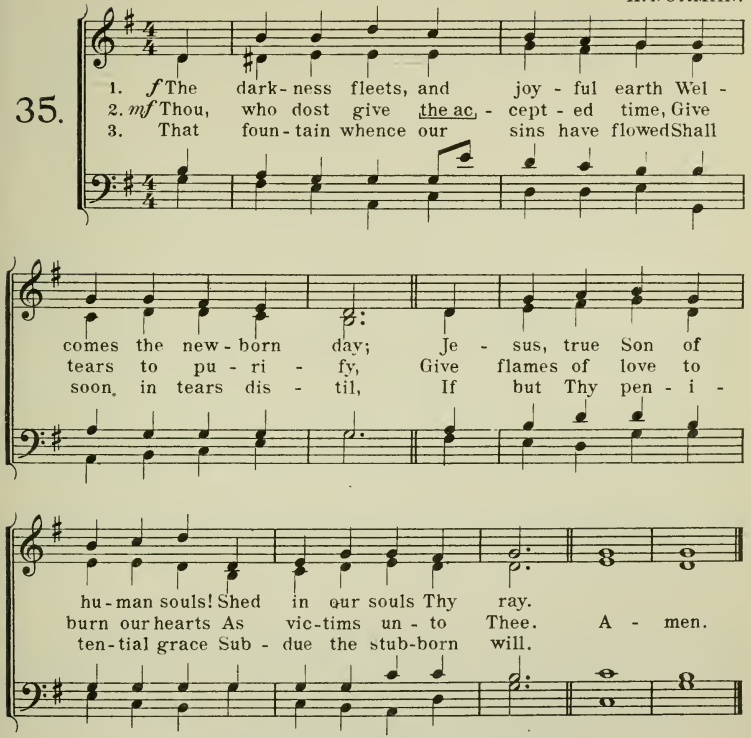
5. Blest Three in One, with grief sincere
Before Thy footstool we appear;
Oh, bless our fast, that it may prove
The source of pardon, peace and love.

C. M.

O Sol salutis intimis.

H. DORMAN.

35.



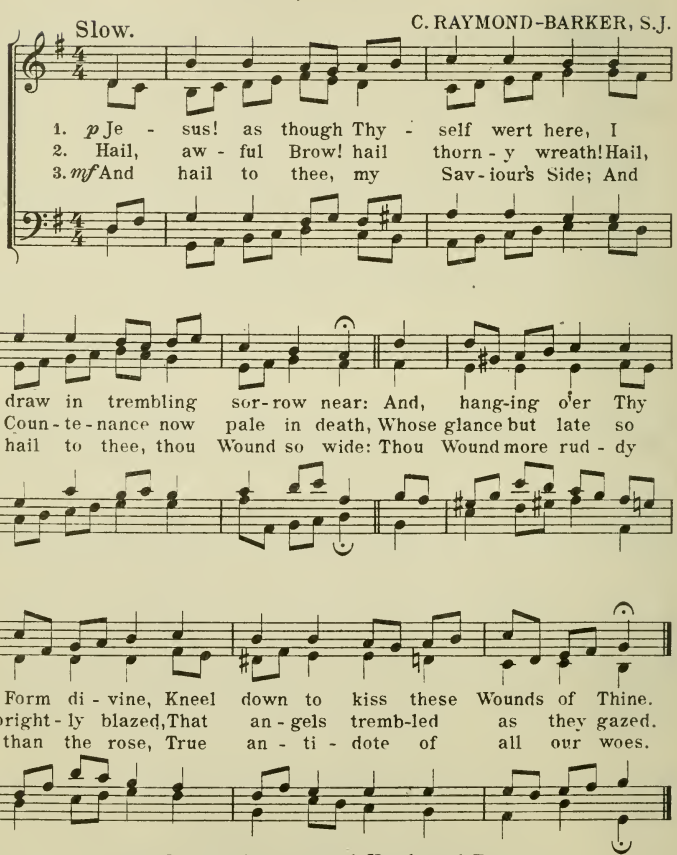
4. *cres.* The day is near when all re-blooms,
Thy own blest day, O Lord;
f We too would joy, by Thy right Hand
To life's true path restored.

5. *Unison ff*
All glorious Trinity! to Thee
Let earth's vast fabric bend;
And evermore from souls renewed
The saints' new song ascend.

Lent.

Jesu dulcis, amor meus.

36.

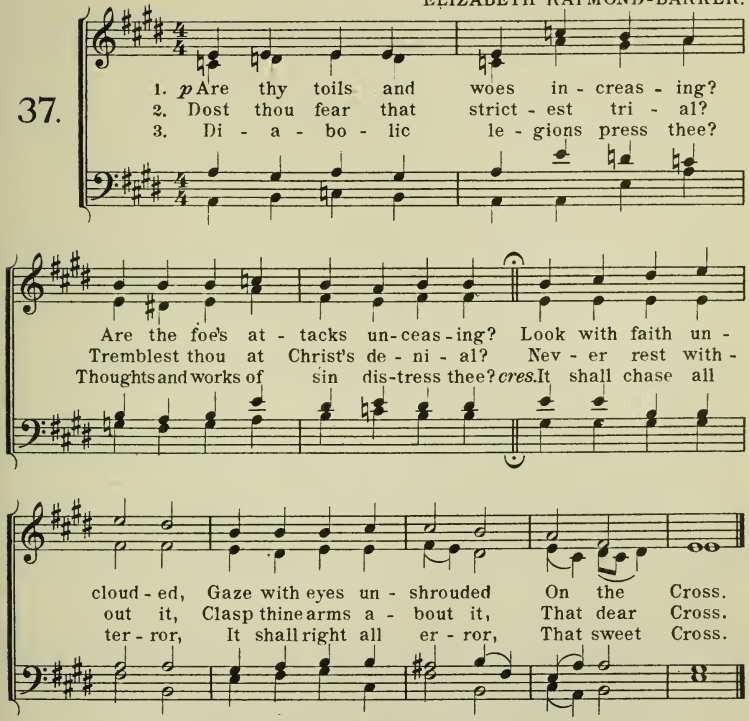


4. *pp* Oh, by those sacred Hands and Feet
For me so mangled! I entreat,
My Jesus, turn me not away,
But let me here for ever stay.

88, 7, 7, 5

The Cross.

ELIZABETH RAYMOND-BARKER.

37.

4. *pp* Draw'st thou nigh to Jordan's river?
Should'st thou tremble? need'st thou quiver?
cres. No! if by it lying,—
No! if on it dying,—
On the Cross!

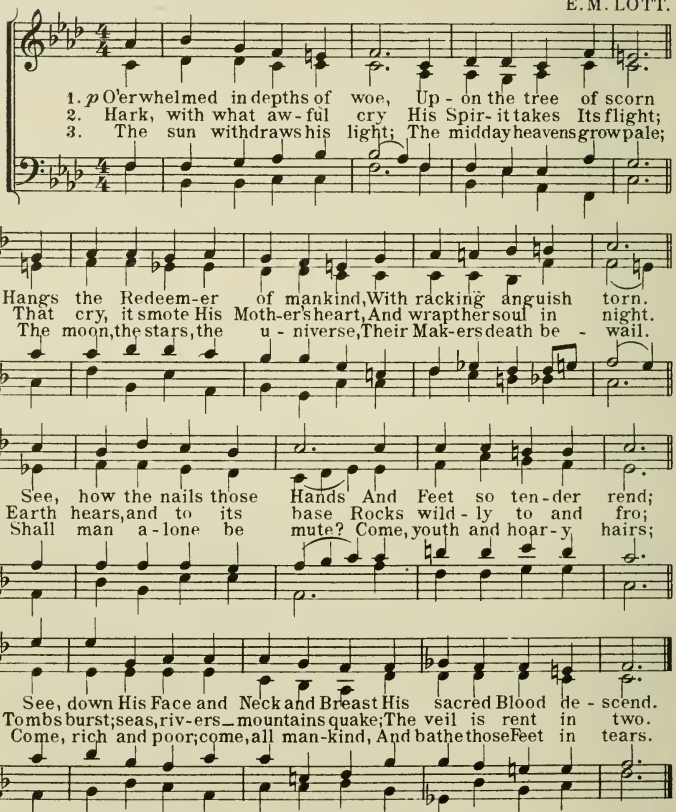
5. *più f* Say then, Master, while I cherish
That sweet hope, I cannot perish!
cres. After this life's story
Give Thou me the glory,
For the Cross!

Passion-Tide.

Sævo dolorum turbine.

E. M. LOTT.

38.



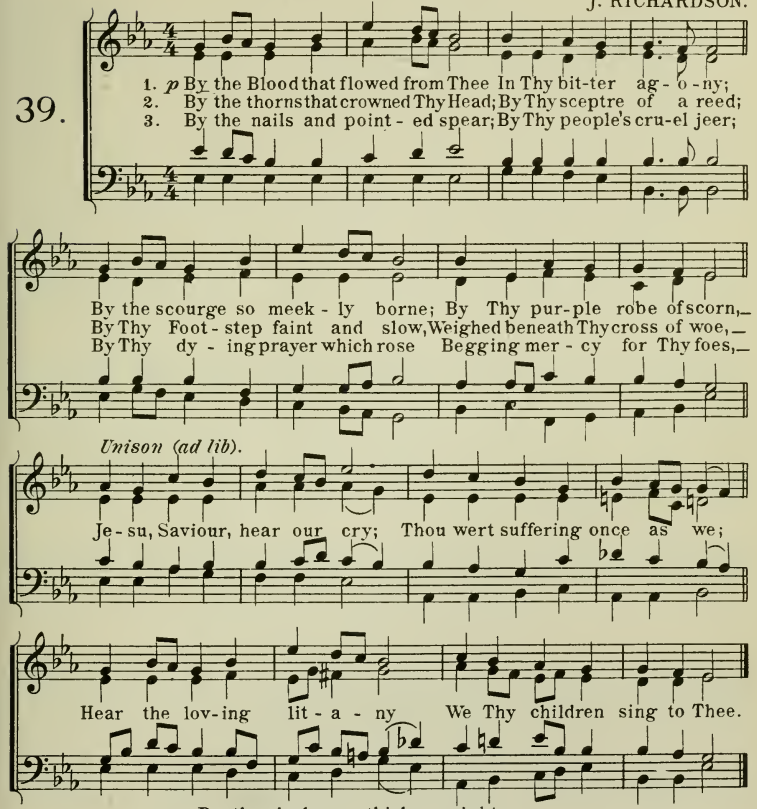
4. Come, fall before His Cross,
Who shed for us His Blood;
Who died the Victim of pure love
To make us sons of God.

f Jesu, all praise to Thee,
Our joy and endless rest:
Be Thou our guide while pilgrims here,
Our crown amid the blest.

Litany of our Lord's Passion.

J. RICHARDSON.

39.



4. By the darkness thick as night,
Blotting out the sun from sight;
By the cry with which in death
Thou didst yield Thy parting Breath,—
Jesu, Saviour, &c.

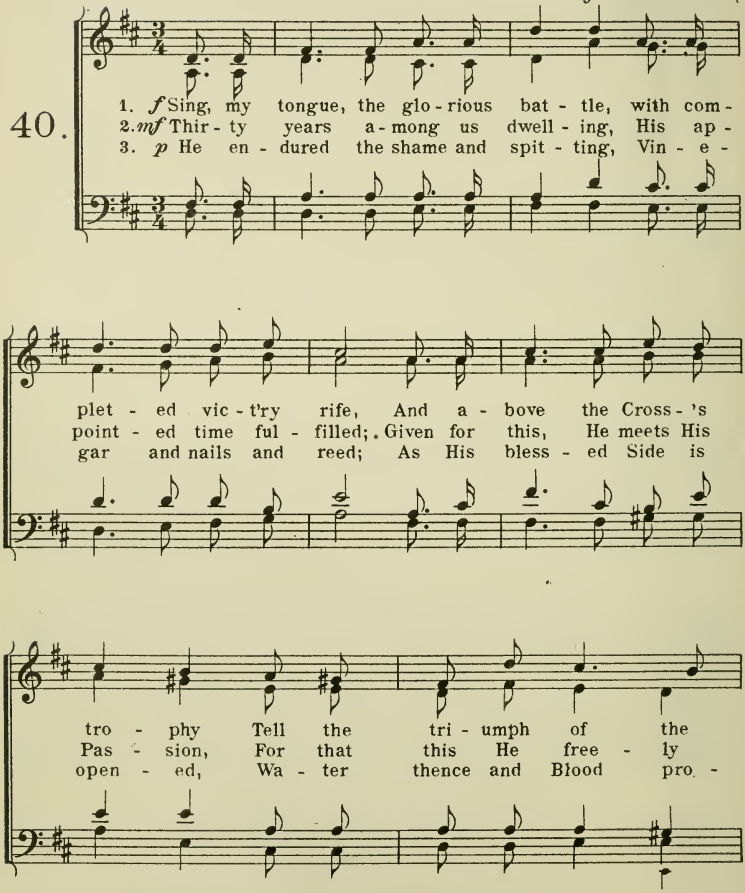
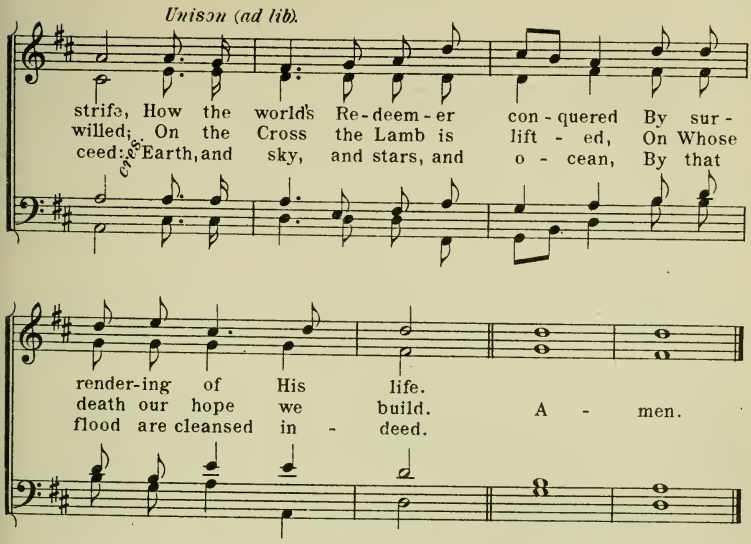
5. By Thy weeping Mother's woe;
By the sword that pierced her through,
When, in anguish standing by,
On the Cross she saw Thee die.
Jesu, Saviour, &c.

Passion-Tide.

Pange lingua gloriosi Lauream.

J. P. ATTWATER,

40.



4. *mf* Faithful Cross! above all others
One and only noble Tree!
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit compares with thee:
Sweetest wood, and sweetest iron,
Sweetest weight sustaining free.

5. Thou alone wast counted worthy
This world's ransom to uphold;
For a shipwrecked world preparing
Harbor, like the Ark of old;
With the sacred Blood anointed
From the wounded Lamb that rolled.

6. *Unison f*
Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One:
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

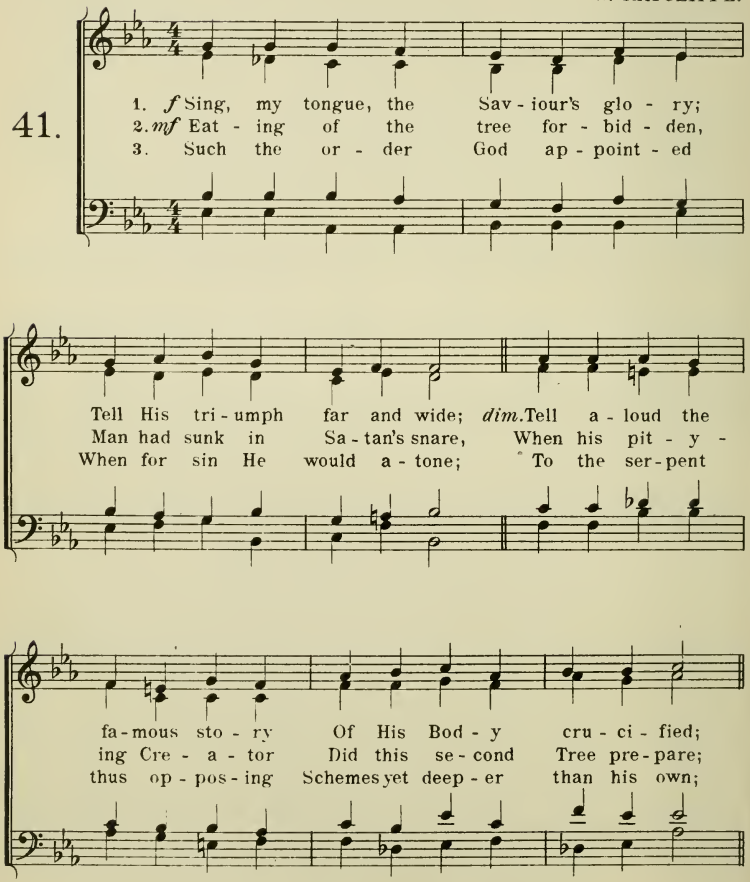
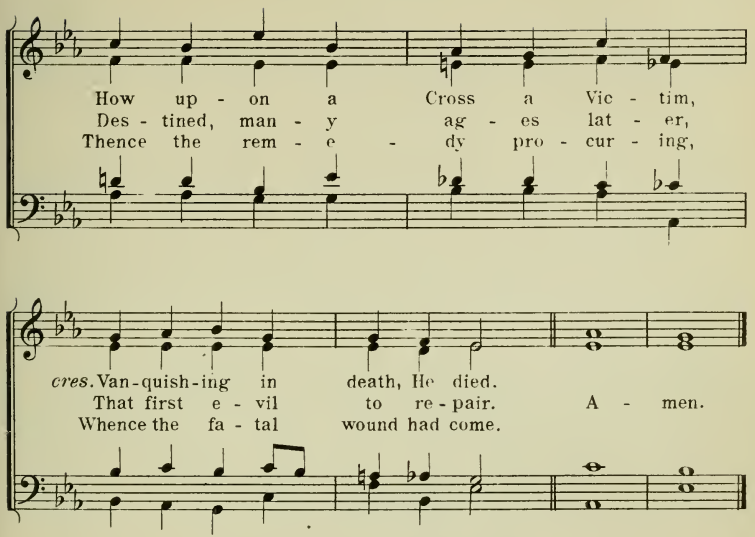
8.7. 8.7. 8.7.

Passion-Tide.

Pange lingua gloriosi Lauream.

W. RATCLIFFE.

41.



4. So when now at length the fullness
Of the sacred time drew nigh,
Then the Son Who moulded all things
Left His Father's throne on high;
From a Virgin's womb appearing,
Clothed in our mortality.

5. All within a lowly manger,
Lo, a tender Babe He lies!
See His gentle Virgin Mother
Lull to sleep His infant cries!
While the Limbs of God Incarnate
Round with swathing-bands she ties.

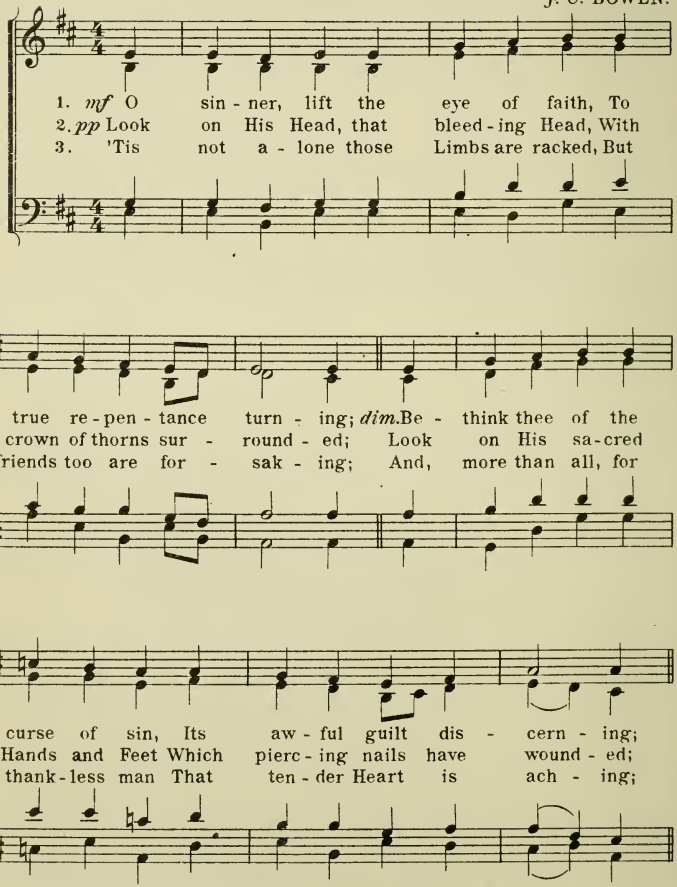
6. *Unison f*
Honor, blessing everlasting
To the immortal Deity!
To the Father, Son, and Spirit,
Praise be paid co-equally!
Glory through the earth to heaven
To Trinity in Unity!

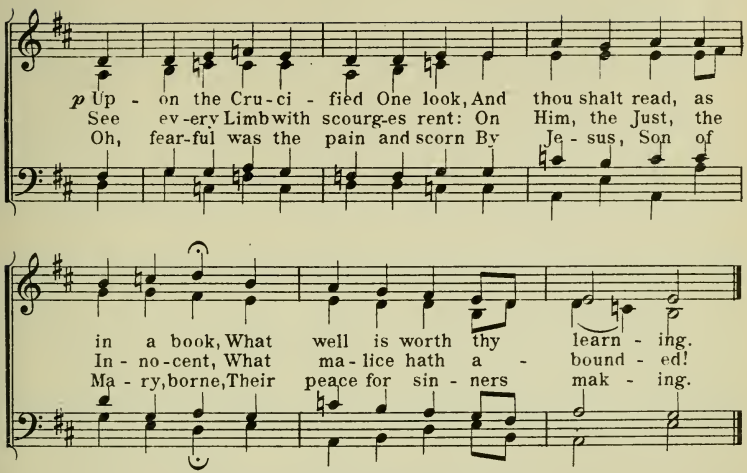
Passion-Tide.

Ecce Homo.

J. C. BOWEN.

42.





4. None ever knew such pain before,
Such infinite affliction,
None ever felt a grief like His
In that dread crucifixion:
For us He bore those bitter throes,
For us those agonizing woes,
In oft-renewed infliction.

5. O sinner, mark, and ponder well
Sin's awful condemnation;
Think what a sacrifice it cost
To purchase thy salvation;
Had Jesus never bled and died,
Then what could thee and all betide
But uttermost damnation?

6. Lord, give us grace to flee from sin,
And Satan's wiles ensnaring,
And from those everlasting flames
For evil ones preparing.
più f Jesus, we thank Thee, and entreat
To rest for ever at Thy Feet,
Thy heavenly glory sharing.

Passion-Tide.

Amor meus crucifixus est.

43.

(First tune.)

B. LUARD SELBY.

1. *p* Oh, come and mourn with me a - while; See,
2. Have we no tears to shed for Him, While
3. What was Thy crime, my dear - est Lord? By

Ma - ry calls us to her side; Oh, come and let us
sol-diers scoff and Jews de - ride? *pp* Ah, look how pa - tient-
earth, by heaven, Thou hast been tried, *cres.* And guilt - y found of

mourn with her:
ly He hangs: *pp* Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied.
too much love:

pp poco rall.

pp poco rall.

4. *mf* Oh break, oh break, hard heart of mine!
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate, and His Judas were:
pp Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

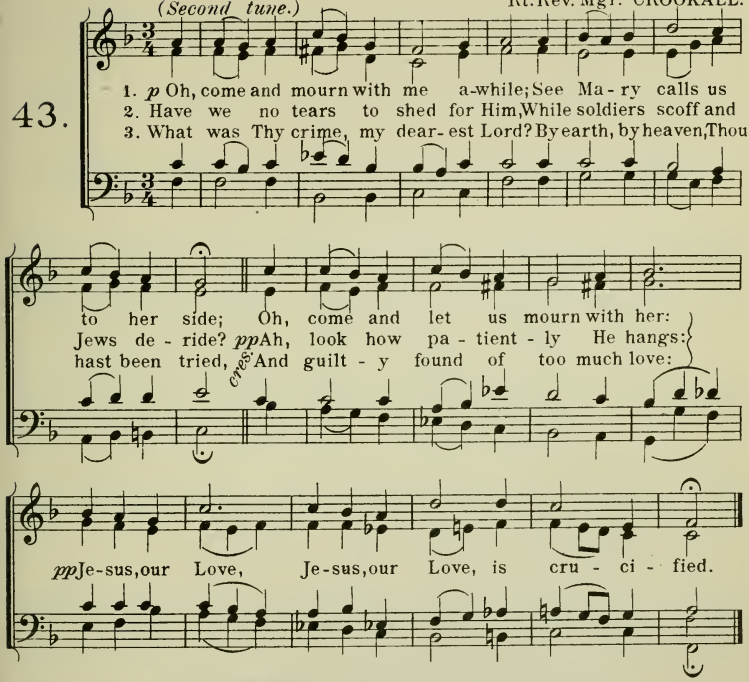
5. Come take thy stand beneath the Cross,
And let the Blood from out that Side
Fall gently on thee drop by drop:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

6. O love of God, O sin of man,
In this dread act your strength is tried;
cres. And victory remains with love,
pp For He, our Love, is crucified.

Amor meus crucifixus est.

(*Second tune.*) Rt. Rev. Mgr. CROOKALL.

43.



4. *mf* Oh break, oh break, hard heart of mine!
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate, and His Judas were:
pp Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

5. Come take thy stand beneath the Cross,
And let the Blood from out that Side
Fall gently on thee drop by drop:
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

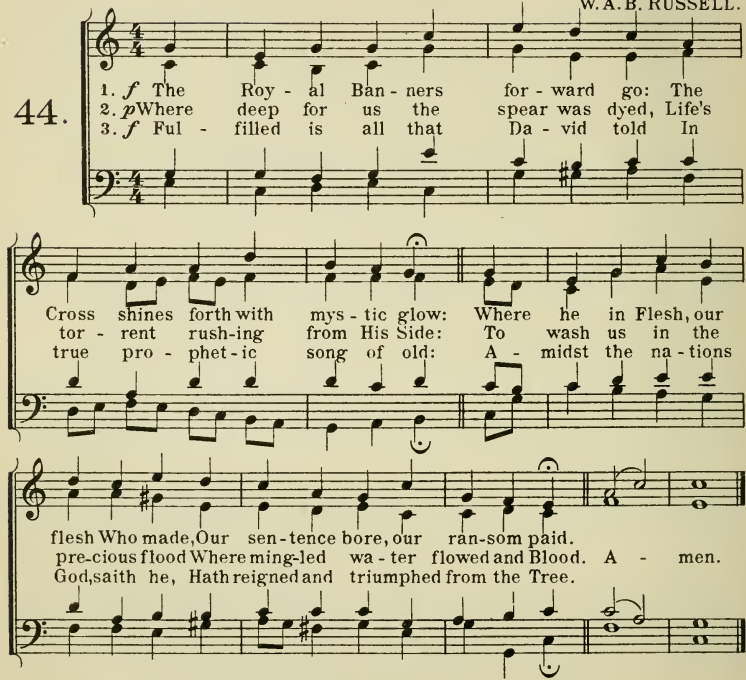
6. O love of God, O sin of man,
In this dread act your strength is tried;
cres. And victory remains with love,
pp For He, our Love, is crucified.

The first three words of the last line in each stanza are repeated (In the last stanza the first four words.)

Passion-Tide.

Vexilla regis prodeunt.

W. A. B. RUSSELL.

44.

4. O Tree of Beauty! Tree of Light!
O Tree with royal purple dight!
Elect upon whose faithful breast
Those holy Limbs should find their rest!

5. O Cross, our one reliance, hail!
This holy Passiontide, avail
To give fresh merit to the saint,
And pardon to the penitent.

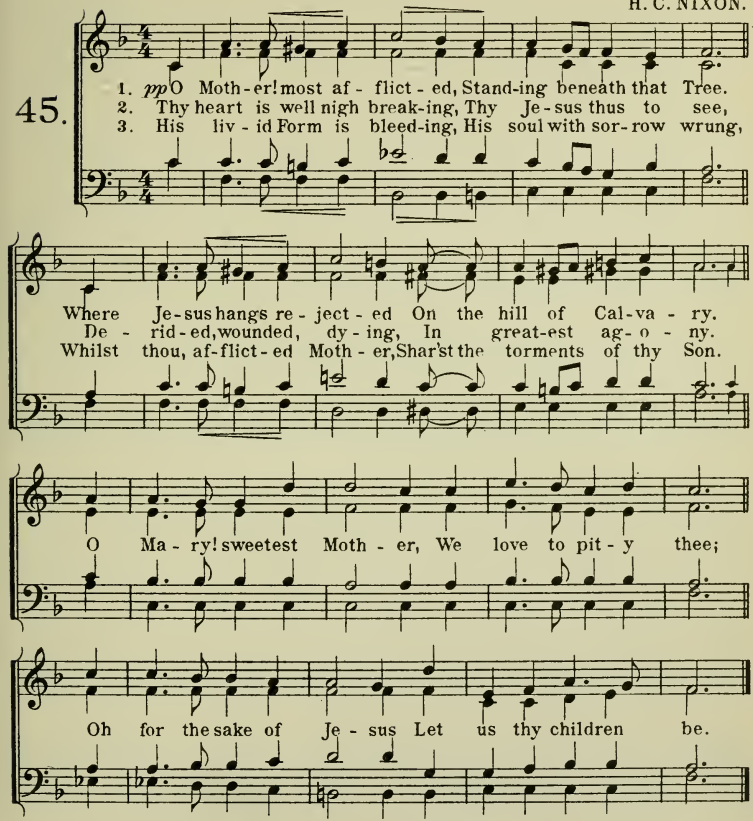
6. From every spirit praises be
To God the blessed Trinity:
Whom by the Cross Thou dost restore,
Preserve and govern evermore.

Passion-Tide.

Mater dolorosa.

H. C. NIXON.

45.



4. O Mary! Queen of Martyrs,
The sword has pierced thy heart,
Obtain for us of Jesus
In thy grief to bear a part.
O Mary! sweetest Mother &c.

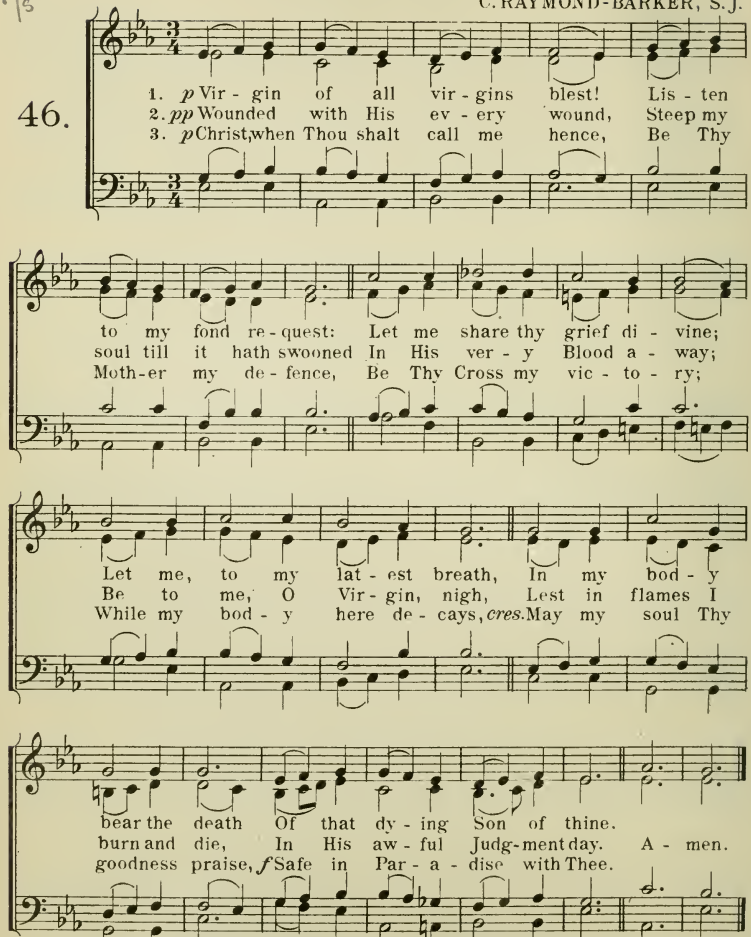
5. O dear and loving Mother!
Entreat that we may be,
Near to thee and thy dear Jesus
Now and eternally.
pp O Mary! sweetest Mother &c.

Passion-Tide.

Virgo virginum præclara.

C. RAYMOND-BARKER, S.J.

46.

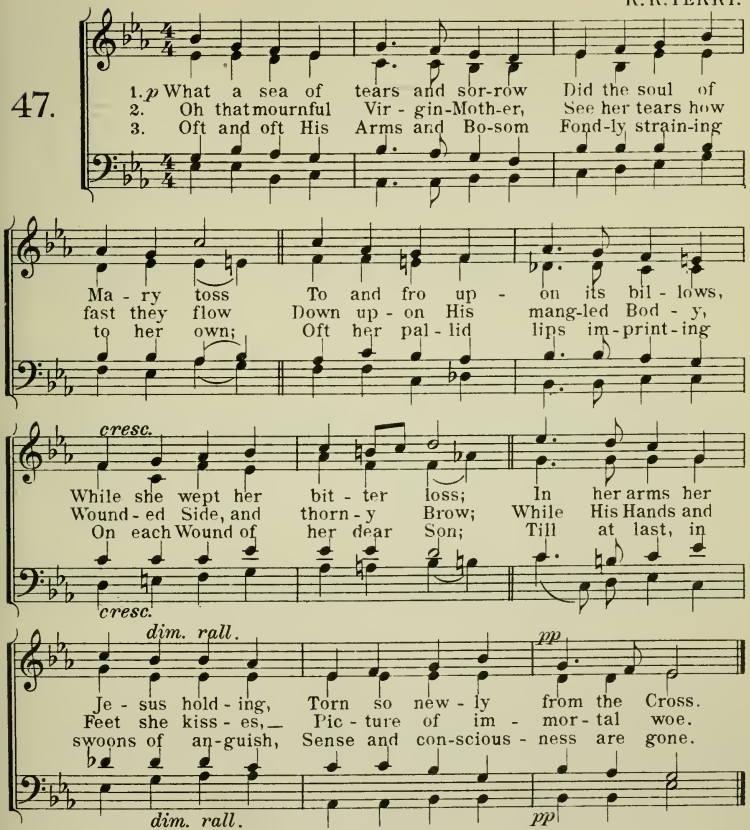


Passion-Tide.

O quot undis lacrimarum.

R. R. TERRY.

47.



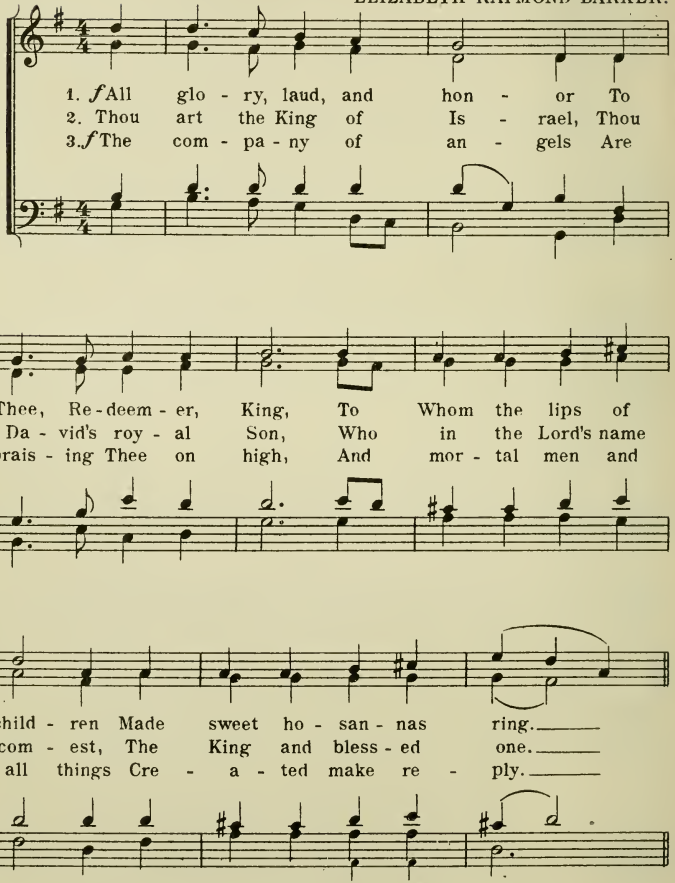
4. Gentle Mother, we beseech thee,
By thy tears and troubles sore;
By the death of thy dear Offspring,
By the bloody Wounds He bore;
Touch our hearts with that true sorrow
Which afflicted thee of yore.

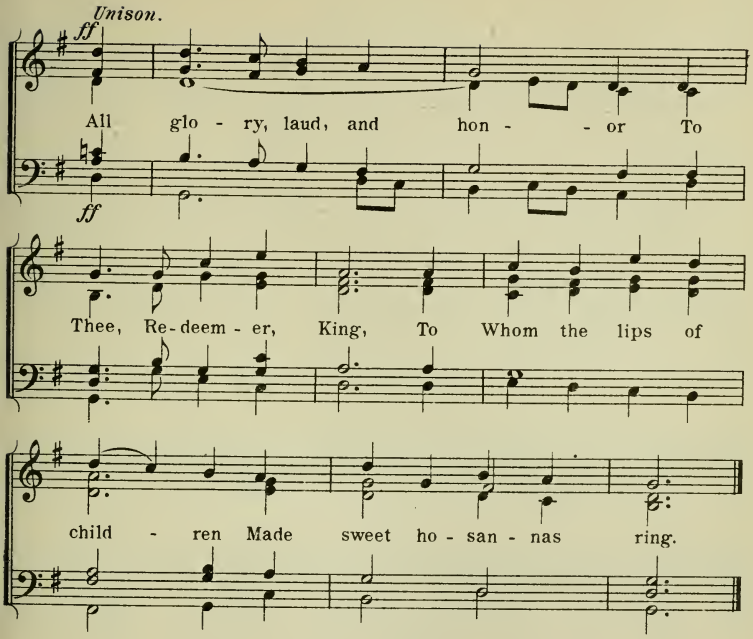
Palm Sunday.

Gloria, laus, et honor.

ELIZABETH RAYMOND-BARKER.

48.





4. *f* The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, &c.

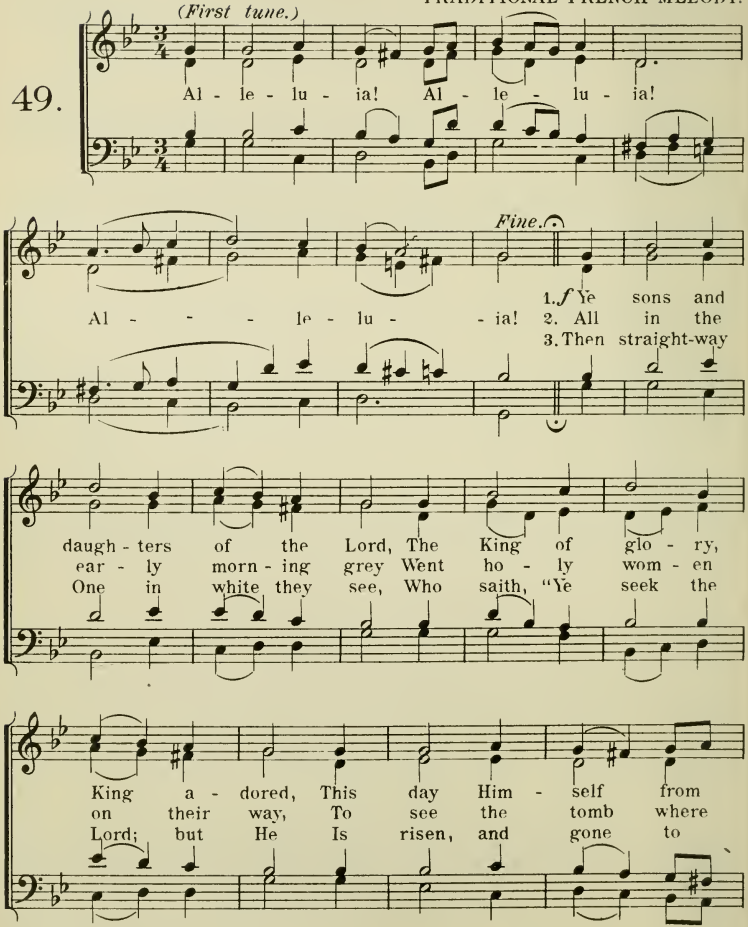
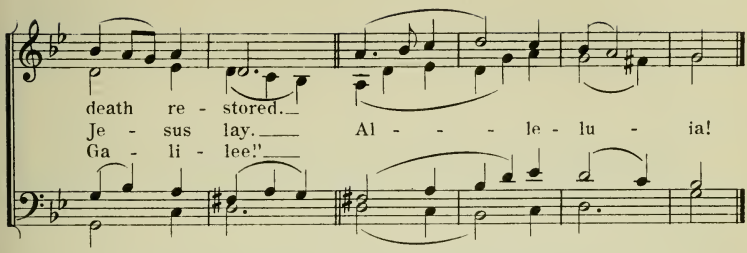
5. *f* To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory, &c.

6. *mf* Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
cres. Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, &c.

Easter.

O filii et filiae.

TRADITIONAL FRENCH MELODY.

49.

4. That self-same night, while out of fear
The doors were shut, their Lord most dear
To His apostles did appear.
Alleluia.

5. *mf* But Thomas, when of this he heard,
Was doubtful of his brethren's word;
cres. Wherefore again there comes the Lord.
Alleluia.

6. *p* "Thomas, behold My Side," saith He;
"My Hands, My Feet, My Body see,
And doubt not, but believe in Me."
Alleluia.

7. *mf* When Thomas saw that wounded Side,
The truth no longer he denied;
f "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
Alleluia.

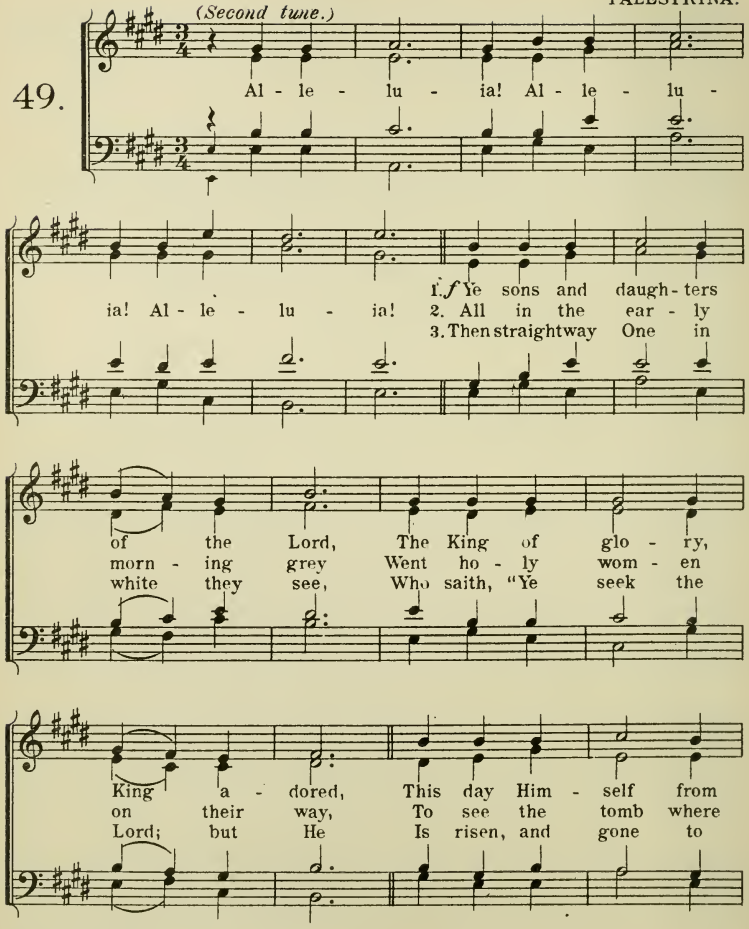
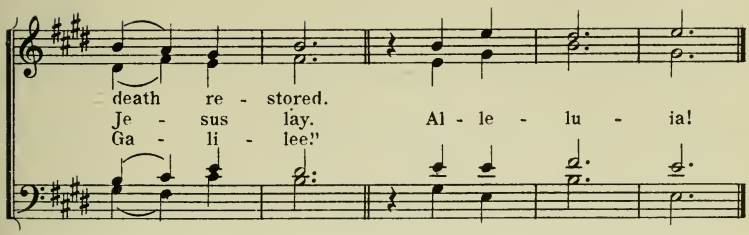
8. Oh, blest are they who have not seen
Their Lord, and yet believe in Him:
Eternal life awaiteth them.
Alleluia.

9. *Unison ff* Now let us praise the Lord most high,
And strive His Name to magnify
On this great day, through earth and sky,
Alleluia.

Easter.

O filii et filiae.

PALESTRINA.

49.



4. That self-same night, while out of fear
The doors were shut, their Lord most dear
To His apostles did appear.
Alleluia.

5. *mf* But Thomas, when of this he heard,
Was doubtful of his brethren's word;
cres. Wherefore again there comes the Lord.
Alleluia.

6. *p* "Thomas, behold My Side," saith He;
"My Hands, My Feet, My Body see,
cres. And doubt not, but believe in Me."
Alleluia.

7. *mf* When Thomas saw that wounded Side,
The truth no longer he denied;
f "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
Alleluia.

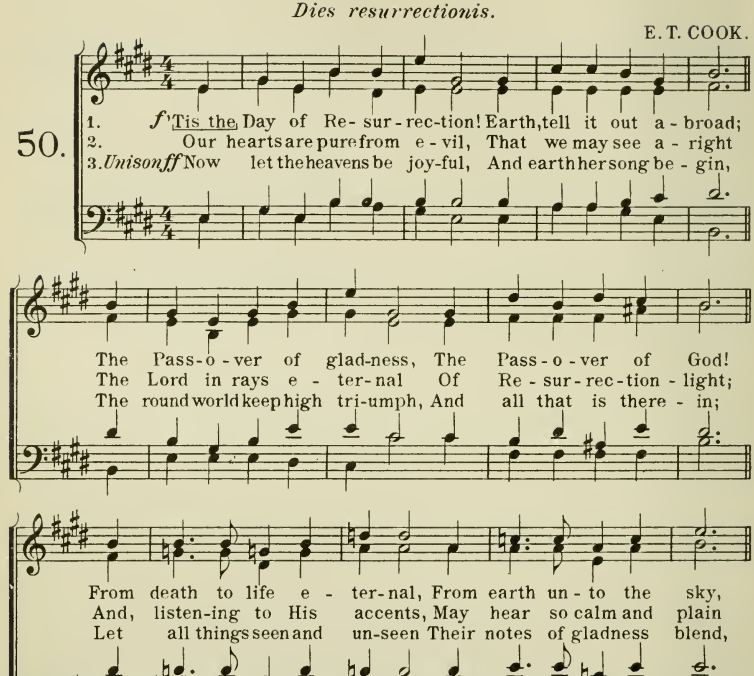
8. Oh, blest are they who have not seen
Their Lord, and yet believe in Him:
Eternal life awaiteth them.
Alleluia.

9. *Unison ff* Now let us praise the Lord most high,
And strive His Name to magnify
On this great day, through earth and sky.
Alleluia.

Easter.

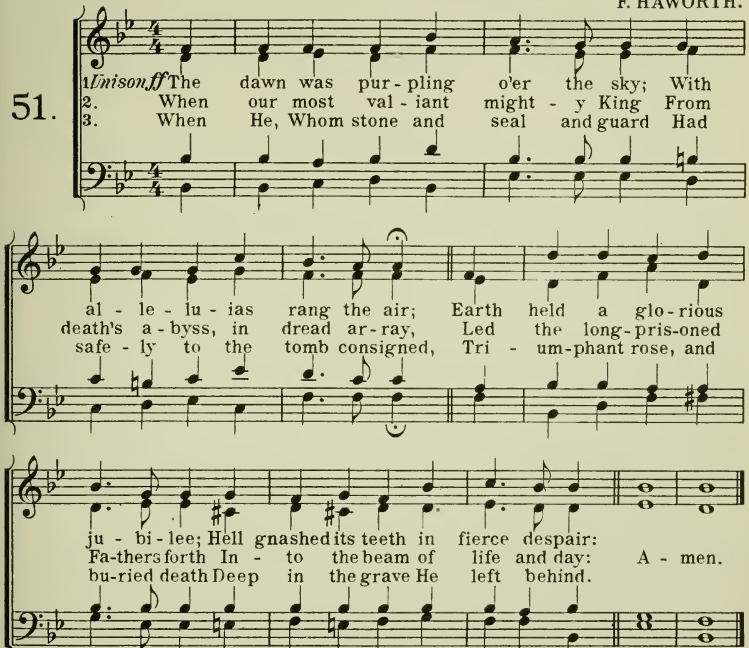
Dies resurrectionis.

E. T. COOK.



Aurora cœlum purpurat.

F. HAWORTH.

51.

4. "Calm all your grief, and still your tears,"
Hark, the descending angel cries;
"For Christ is risen from the dead,
And death is slain, no more to rise."

5. *p* O Jesu, from the death of sin
Keep us, we pray; so shalt Thou be
cres. The everlasting paschal joy
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

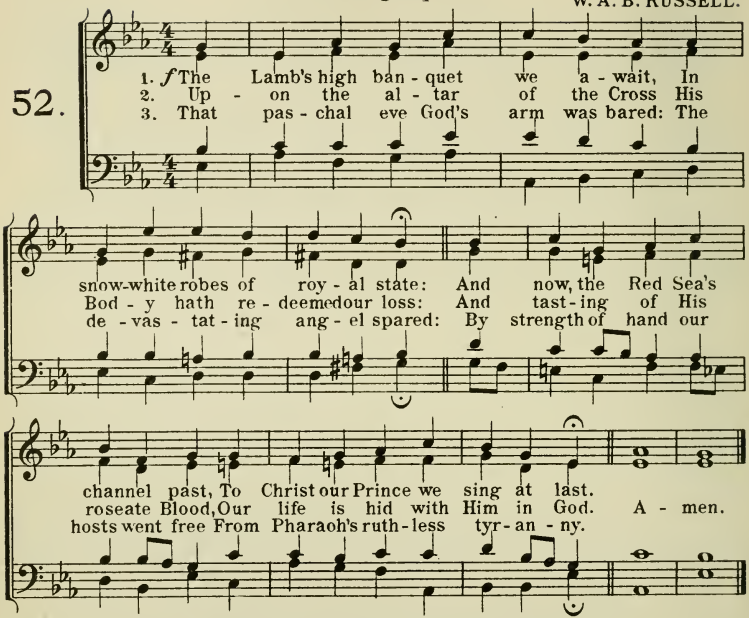
6. *Unison ff* To God the Father, with the Son
Who from the grave immortal rose,
And Thee, O Paraclete, be praise
While age on endless ages flows.

Easter.

Ad cœnam Agni providi.

W. A. B. RUSSELL.

52.



4. Now Christ, our Paschal Lamb is slain,
   The Lamb of God that knows no stain,
   The true Oblation offered here,
   Our own unleavened bread sincere.

5. O Thou, from Whom hell's monarch flies,
   O great, O very Sacrifice,
   Thy captive people are set free,
   And endless life restored in Thee.

6. *Unison* { For Christ, arising from the dead,
   From conquered hell victorious sped:
   And thrust the tyrant down to chains,
   And Paradise for man regains.

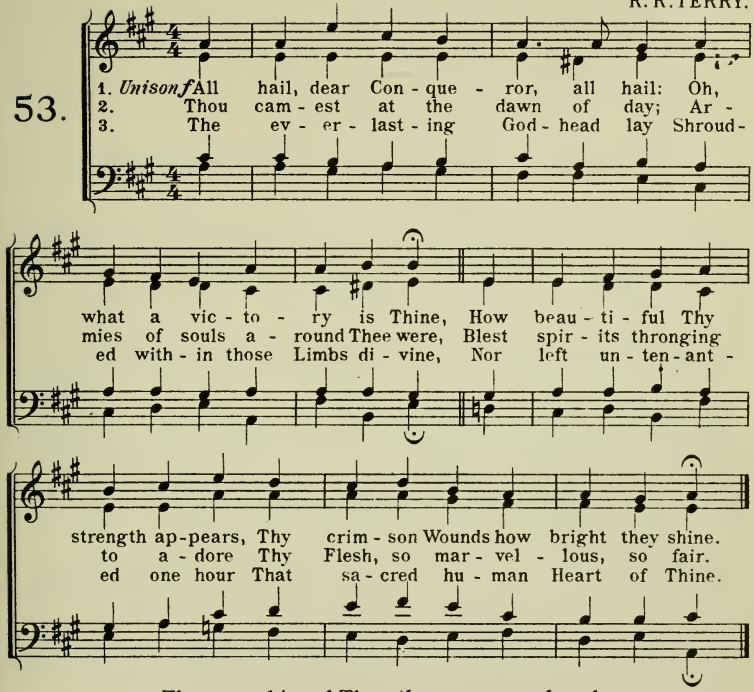
7. To Thee, Who, dead, again dost live,
   All glory, Lord, Thy people give;
   All glory, as is ever meet,
   To Father and to Paraclete.

Easter.

Tu victor Rex.

R. R. TERRY.

53.



4. They worshipped Thee, those ransomed souls,
With the fresh strength of love set free;
They worshipped joyously, and thought
Of Mary, while they looked on Thee.

5. They worshipped, while the beauteous soul
Paused by the Body's wounded Side:
Bright flashed the cave before them stood
The living Jesus glorified.

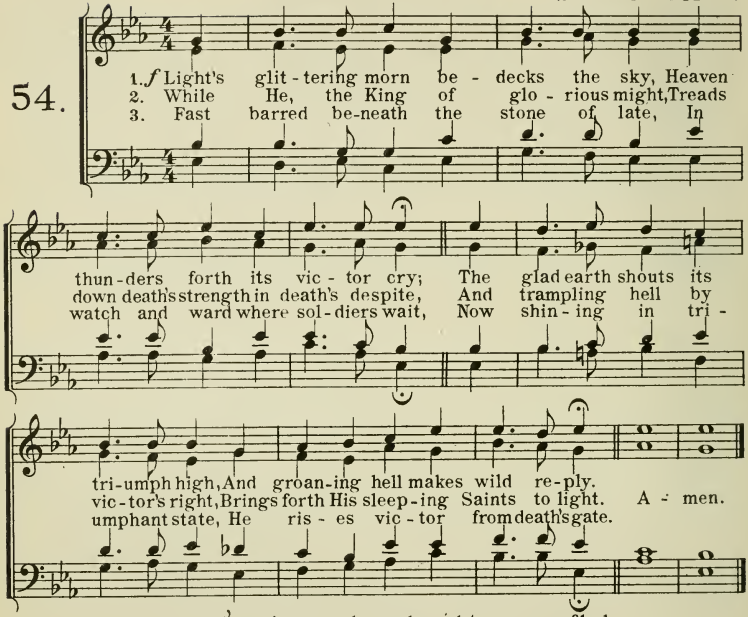
6. *dim.* Down, down, all lofty things on earth,
And worship Him with joyous dread;
cres. O sin, thou art undone by love;
f O death, thou art discomfited.

Easter.

Aurora cœlum purpurat.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

54.



4. Hell's pains are loosed, and tears are fled;
Captivity is captive led;
The Angel, crowned with light, hath said:
"The Lord is risen from the dead."

5. The Apostles' hearts were full of pain
For their dear Lord so lately slain,
That Lord His servants wicked train
With bitter scorn had dared arraign.

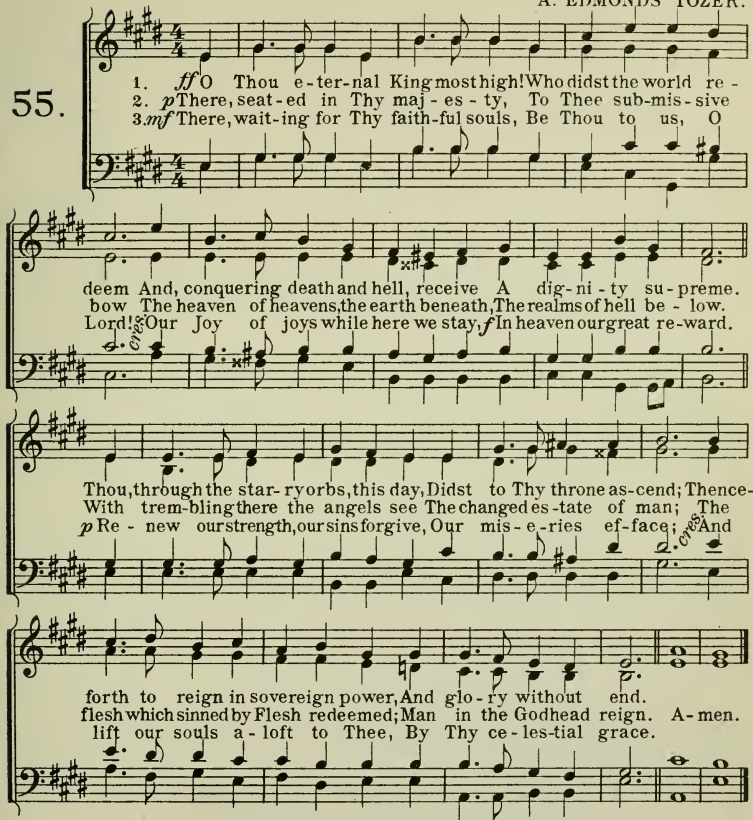
6. We pray Thee, King with glory decked,
In this our paschal joy protect
From all that death would fain effect,
Thy ransomed flock, Thine own elect.

7. To Thee Who, dead, again dost live,
All glory, Lord, Thy people give:
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete.

Aeterne Rex altissime.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

55.



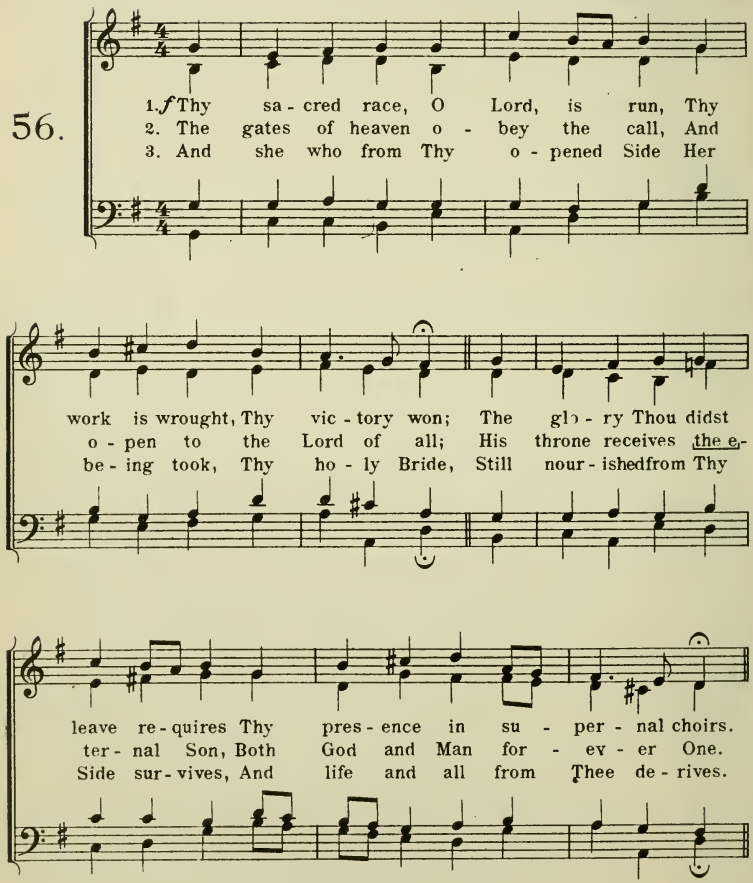
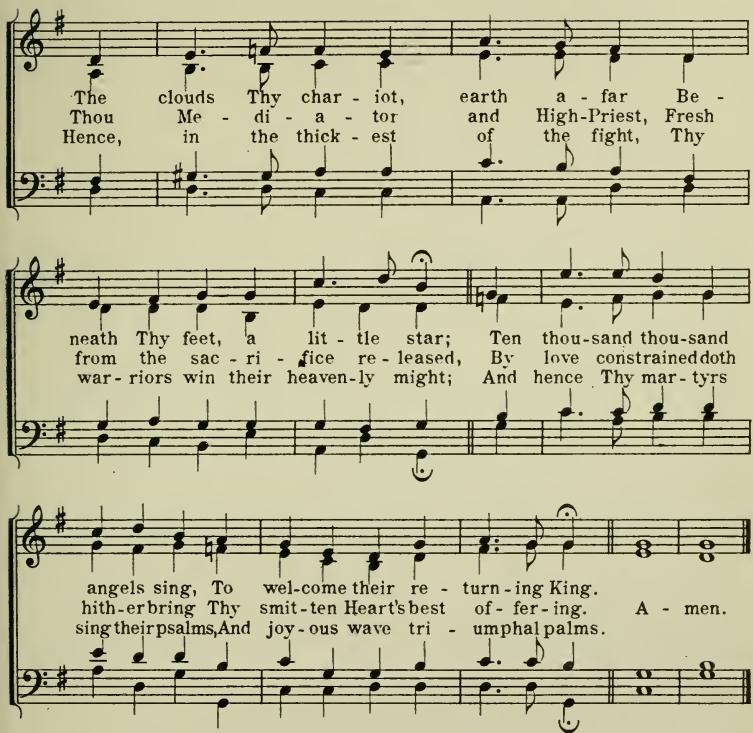
4. *mf* So, when Thou shinest on the clouds,
With Thy angelic train,
dim. May we be saved from deadly doom
And our lost crown regain.

Unison f { To Christ returning gloriously
With victory to heaven,
Praise with the Father evermore
And Holy Ghost be given.

Ascension-Tide.

Opus peregisti tuum.

Dr. C. HARFORD LLOYD.

56.

4. Where Thou, the Head art gone, Thy voice
Calls all Thy members to rejoice;
Ah, let them cleave the shining way
Thy footprints through the ether fray.

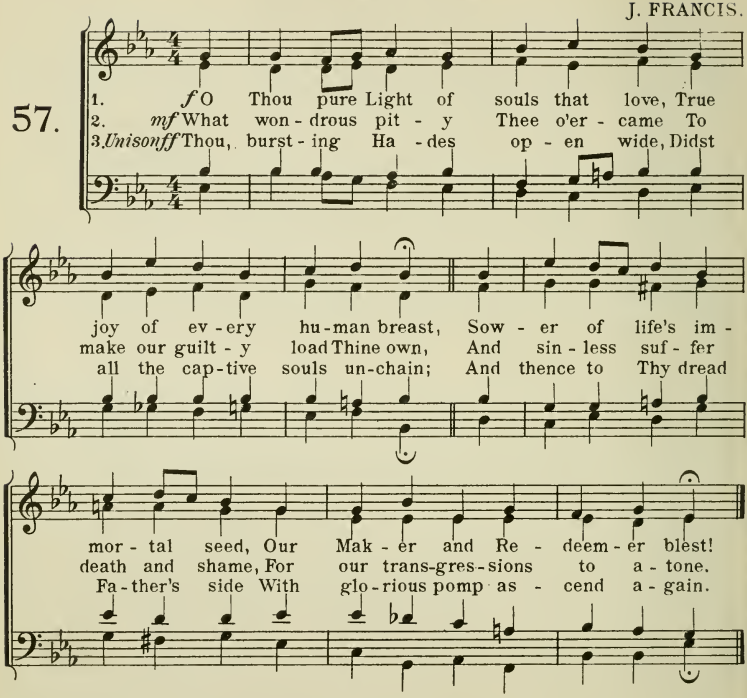
Unison
To Thee be glory, conquering King,
Who unto heaven Thy way dost wing,
Great Son of the eternal Sire,
Whose Spirit is our one desire.

Ascension-Tide.

Salutis humanæ Sator.

J. FRANCIS.

57.



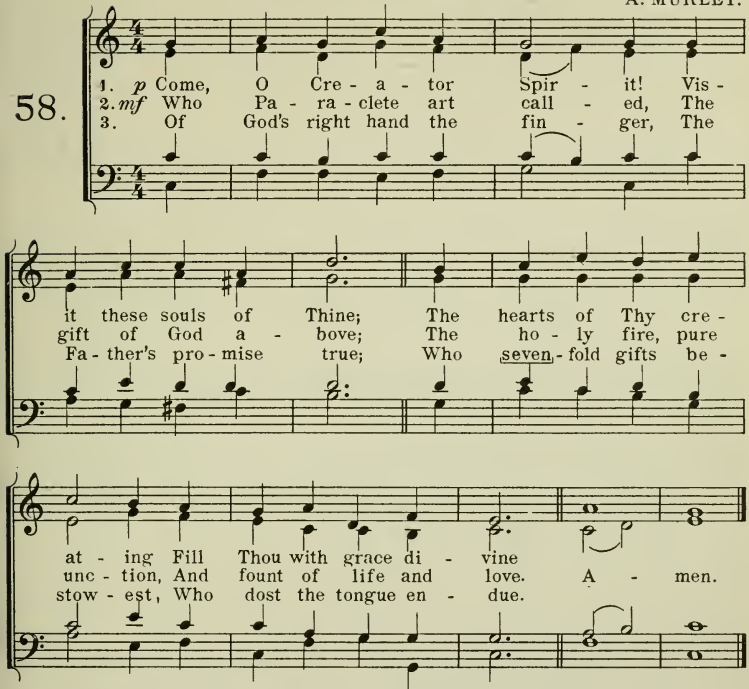
4. *p* Oh, still may pity Thee compel
To heal the wounds of which we die;
And take us in Thy light to dwell,
Who for Thy blissful presence sigh.

5. *mf* Be Thou our guide, be Thou our goal,
Be Thou our pathway to the skies;
Our joy when sorrow fills the soul;
In death our everlasting prize.

Whitsun-Tide.

Veni, Creator Spiritus.

A. MURLEY.

58.

4. *p* Pour light upon our senses,
Our hearts with love inflame,
And with Thy might supernal
Make strong our mortal frame.

5. From ghostly foes defend us,
Thy peace in us fulfil;
So, Thou before us leading
We may escape each ill.

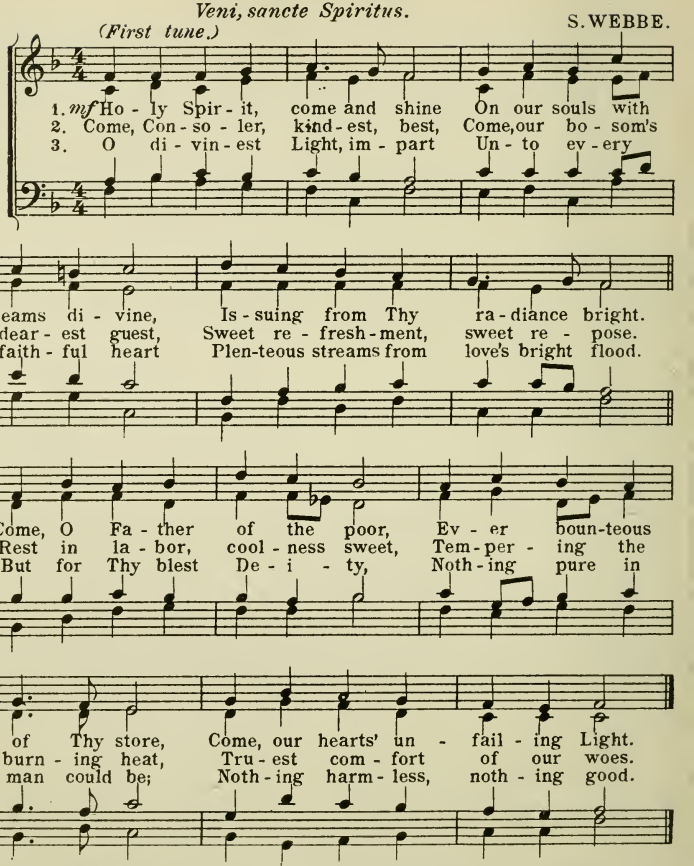
6. Through Thee may we the Father
And Son most high, receive,
In Thee, from Both proceeding,
Through endless time believe.

7. *Unis. f* All praise be to the Father,
Praise to the Son Who rose,
And praise to Thee, blest Spirit,
While age on ages flows.

Whitsun-Tide.

Veni, sancte Spiritus.

S. WEBBE.

59.

4. Wash away each sinful stain;
Gently shed Thy gracious rain
On the dry and fruitless soul.
Heal each wound and bend each will,
Warm our hearts benumbed and chill,
All our wayward steps control.

5. Unto all Thy faithful just,
Who in Thee confide and trust,
Deign the seven-fold gift to send.
Grant us virtue's blest increase,
Grant a death of hope and peace,
Grant the joys that never end.

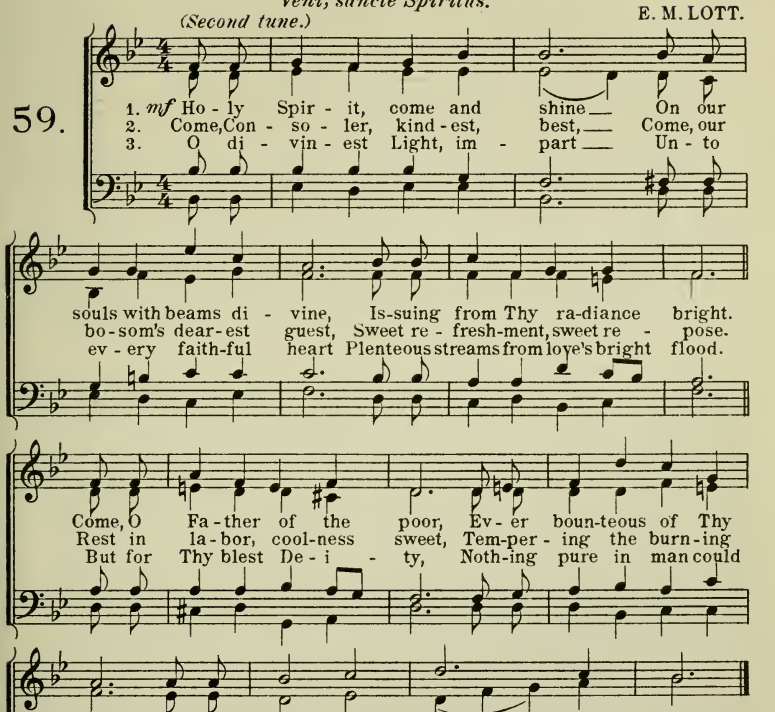
Whitsun-Tide.

Veni, sancte Spiritus.

(Second tune.)

E. M. LOTT.

59.



4. Wash away each sinful stain,
Gently shed Thy gracious rain
On the dry and fruitless soul.
Heal each wound and bend each will.
Warm our hearts benumbed and chill,
All our wayward steps control.

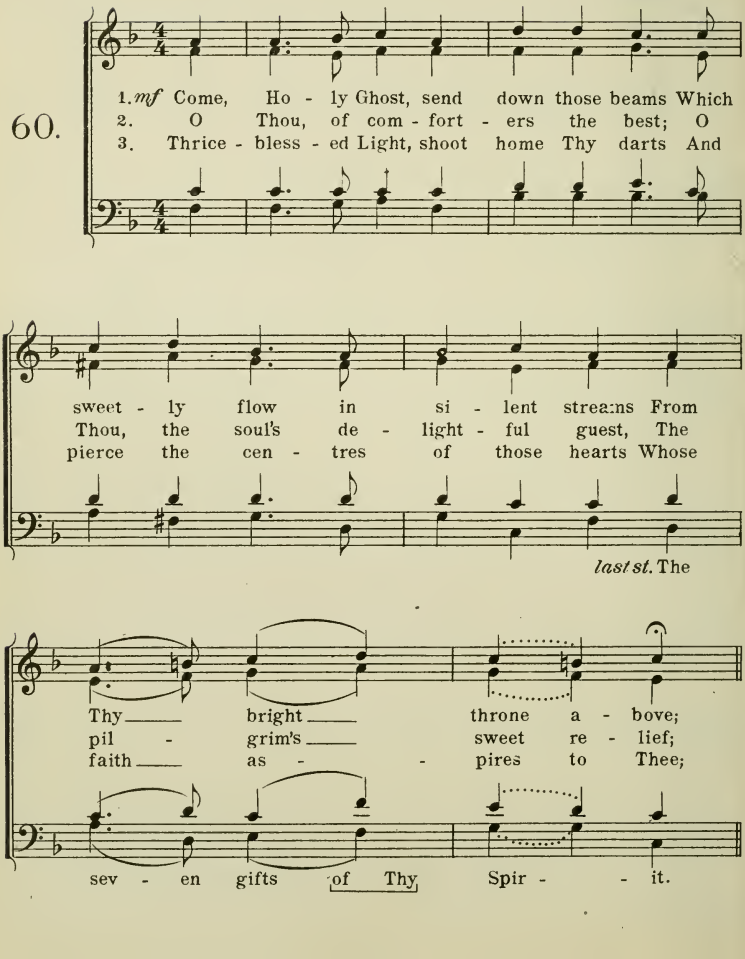
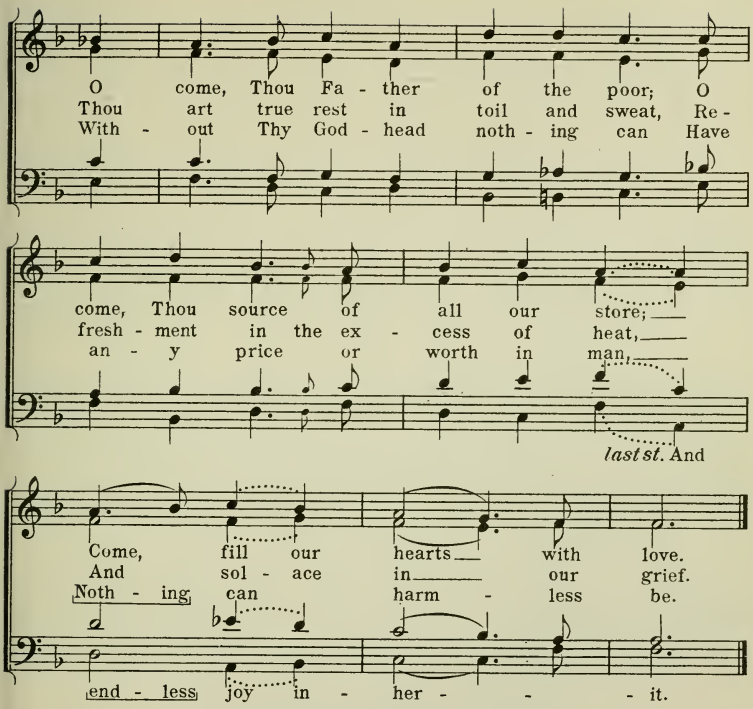
5. Unto all Thy faithful just,
Who in Thee confide and trust,
Deign the seven-fold gift to send.
Grant us virtue's blest increase,
Grant a death of hope and peace,
Grant the joys that never end.

Whitsun-Tide.

Veni, sancte Spiritus.

Fr. MAHER, S.J.

60.



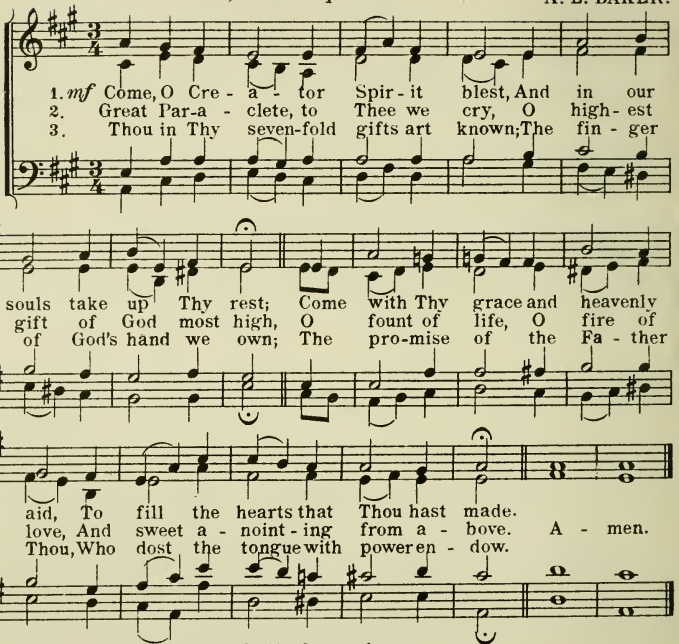
4. Lord, wash our sinful stains away,
Refresh from heaven our barren clay,
Our wounds and bruises heal;
To Thy sweet yoke our stiff necks bow,
Warm with Thy fire our hearts of snow,
Our wandering feet repeal.

5. Grant to Thy faithful, dearest Lord,
Whose only hope is Thy sure word,
The seven gifts of Thy Spirit;
Grant us in life Thy helping grace,
Grant us at death to see Thy Face,
And endless joy inherit.

Whitsun-Tide.

Veni, Creator Spiritus.

A. E. BAKER.

61.

4. Our senses kindle from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

5. Drive far from us the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

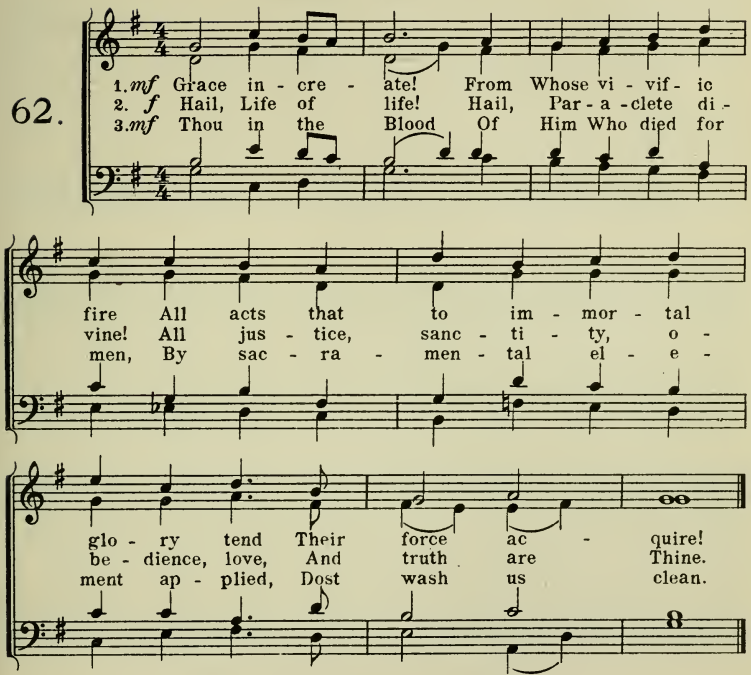
6. O may Thy grace on us bestow
The Father and the Son to know,
cres. And Thee through endless times confessed
Of both the eternal Spirit blest.

7. *Unison ff* { All glory while the ages run,
Be to the Father, and the Son
Who rose from death; the same to Thee,
O Holy Ghost eternally.

Whitsun-Tide.

Spiritus sancte Deus.

C. MAYLAND.

62.

4. Thou to the deeds
Of every passing hour
In Thee performed, impartest merit new
And heavenly power.

5. *più f* From grace to grace
Oh, grant me to proceed;
cres. And with assisting hand my faltering steps
To Sion lead!

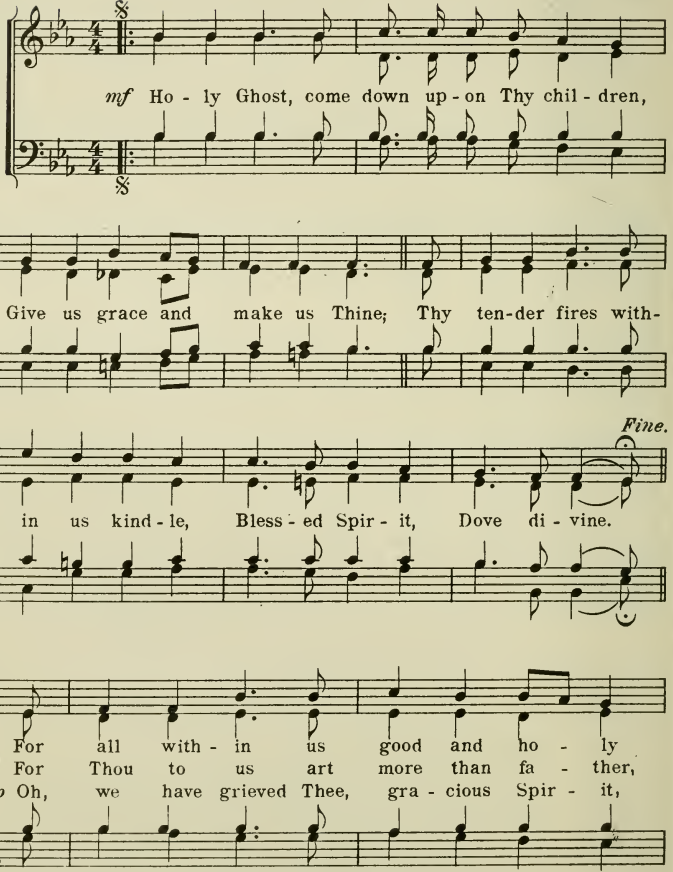
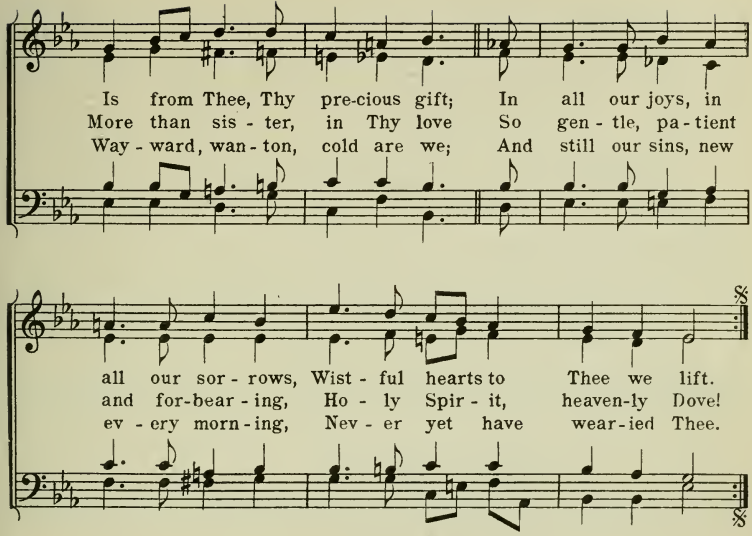
6. *mf* So may I mount
In peace the holy hill;
cres. And safe at last by life's eternal fount,
There drink my fill!

Whitsun-Tide.

Veni, dator munerum.

W. SCHULTHES.

63.



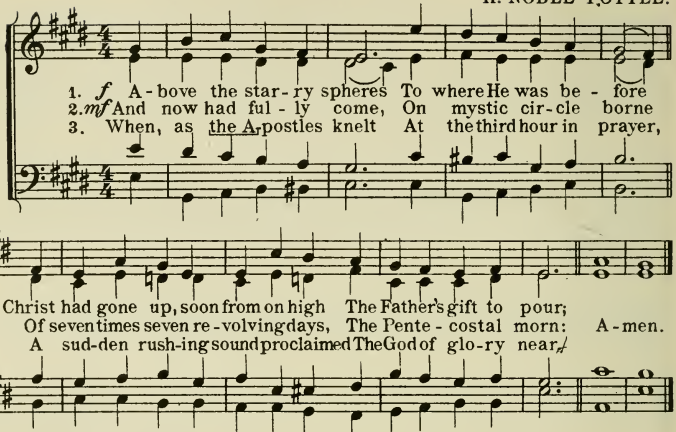
4. *mf* Dear Paraclete, how hast Thou waited
While our hearts were slowly turned;
How often hath Thy love been slighted
While for us it grieved and burned.
Holy Ghost, &c.

5. Now if our hearts do not deceive us,
We would take Thee for our Lord;
O dearest Spirit, make us faithful
To Thy least and lightest word.
Holy Ghost, &c.

Whitsun-Tide.

Iam Christus astra ascenderat. H. NOBLE POTTLE.

64.



4. Forthwith a tongue of fire
   Alights on every brow;
   Each breast receives the Father's light,
   The Word's enkindling glow.

5. The Holy Ghost on all
   Is mightily outpoured,
   Who straight in divers tongues declare
   The wonders of the Lord.

6. While strangers of all climes
   Flock round from far and near,
   And with amazement, each at once
   Their native accents hear.

7. But faithless still, the Jews
   Deny the Hand divine,
   And madly jeer the Saints of Christ,
   As drunk with new-made wine.

8. Till Peter in the midst
   Stood up, and spake aloud;
   And their perfidious falsity
   By Joel's witness showed.

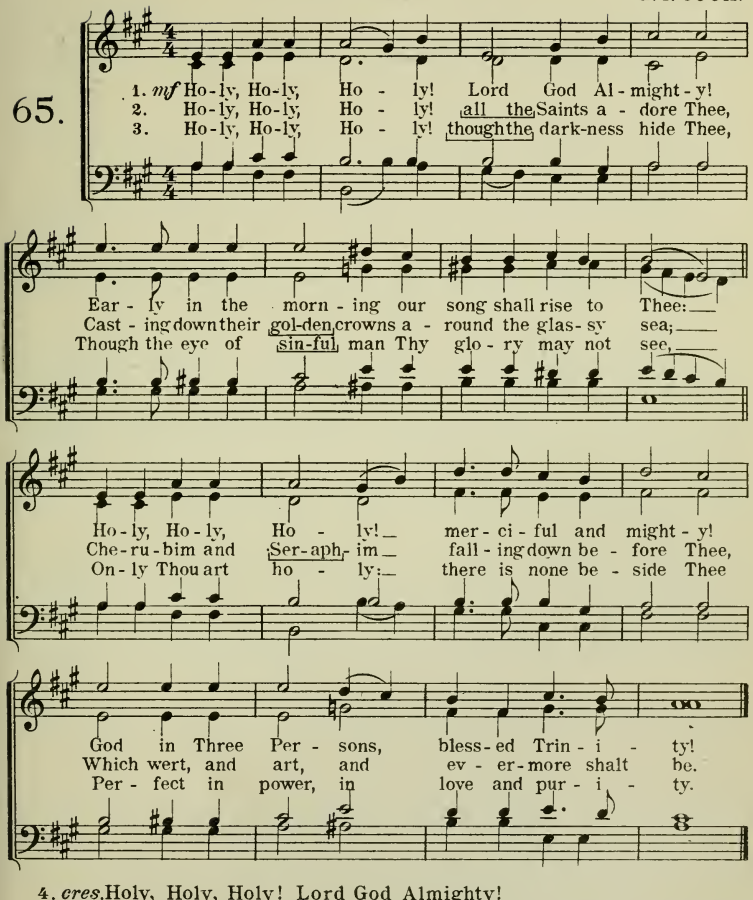
9. *Unison f* Praise to the Father be!
   Praise to the Son Who rose!
   Praise, holy Paraclete, to Thee,
   While age on ages flows!

Most Holy Trinity.

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus.

E. T. COOK.

65.

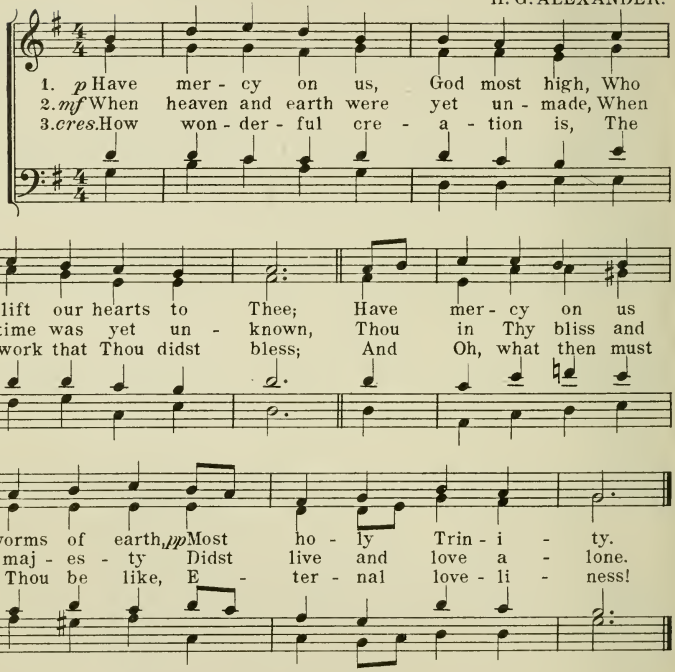


4. *cres.* Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
f All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea:
poco dim. Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Most Holy Trinity.

Prayer to the most holy Trinity.

H. G. ALEXANDER.

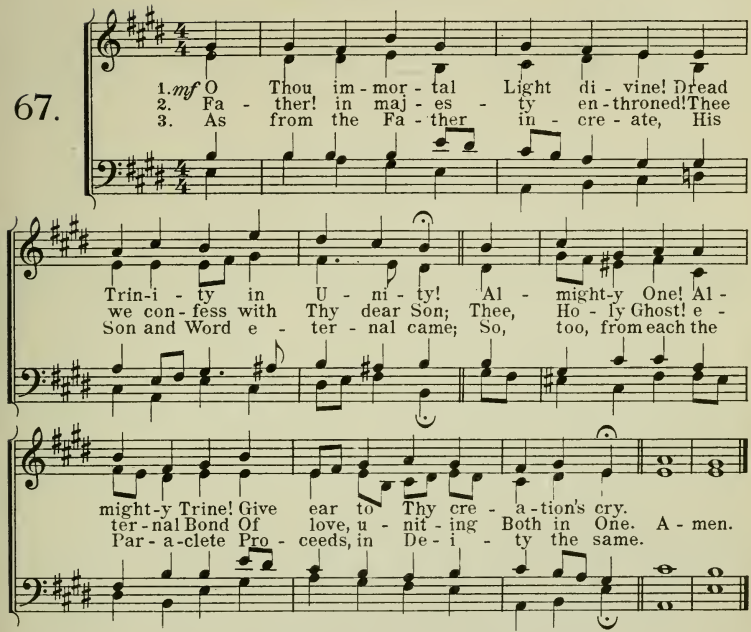
66.

4. *p* O Majesty most beautiful,
Most holy Trinity,
On Mary's throne we climb to get
A far-off sight of Thee.

5. Oh listen, then, most pitiful,
To Thy poor creature's heart;
cres. It blesses Thee that Thou art God
That Thou art what Thou art.

6. *p* Most ancient of all mysteries,
Before Thy throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
pp Most holy Trinity.

Most Holy Trinity.

Aeterna lux, divinitas. H. Mc CLELLAND.

67.

4. Three Persons!-among Whom is none
Greater in majesty or less;
In substance, essence, nature, One;
Equal in might and holiness.

5. Three Persons,-One Immensity
Encircling utmost space and time!
One Greatness, Glory, Sanctity,
One everlasting Truth sublime!

6. O Lord, most holy, wise, and just!
Author of nature! God of grace!
Grant that as now in Thee we trust,
So we may see Thee face to face.

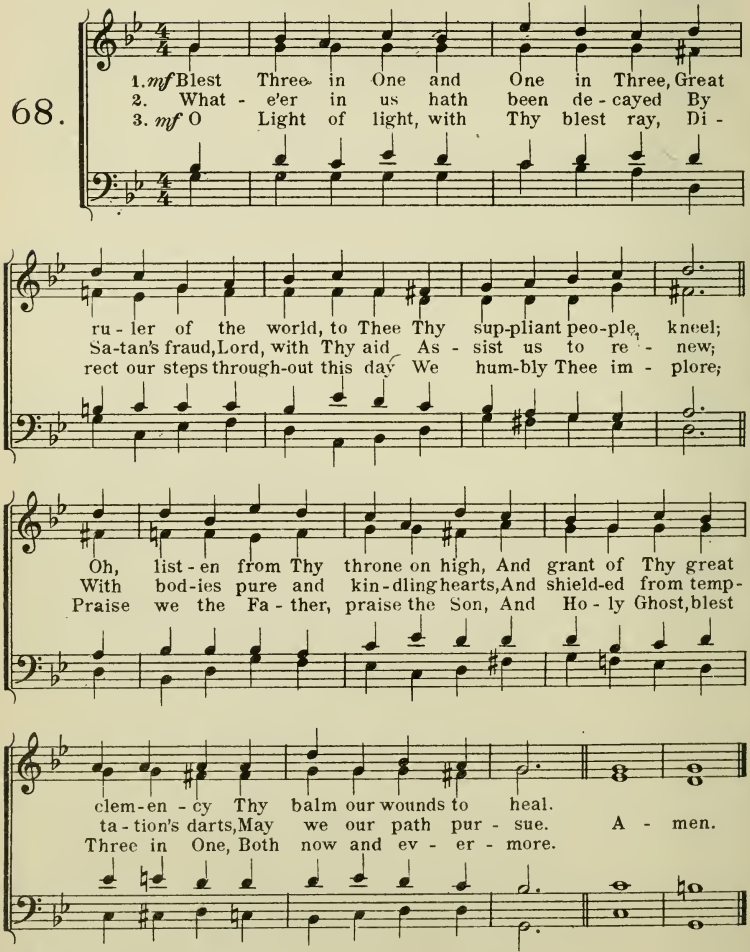
7. *Unison f* To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Triunal Lord of earth and heaven!
From earth and from the heavenly host
Be everlasting glory given!

Most Holy Trinity.

Tu Trinitatis Unitas.

H. WHITEHEAD.

68.

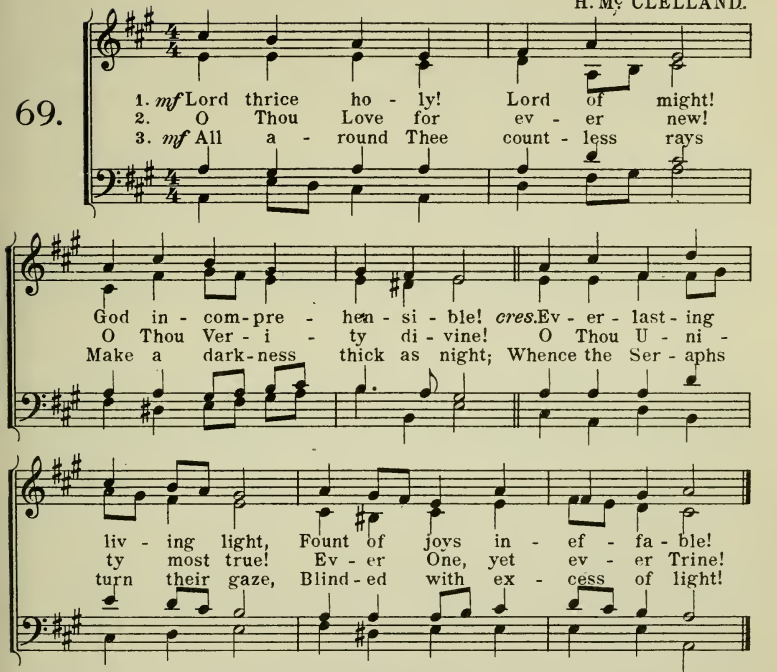


Most Holy Trinity.

Ter sancte, ter potens Deus.

H. Mc CLELLAND.

69.



4. Born in Thy triunal Name,
Born in Thee to grace anew,
cres. Thee the sons of men proclaim,
And extol with glory due!

5. *mf* Thee, the Lord of earth and skies,
Owning here in faith and love;
cres. E'en on earth they taste the joys
Stored for happy souls above.

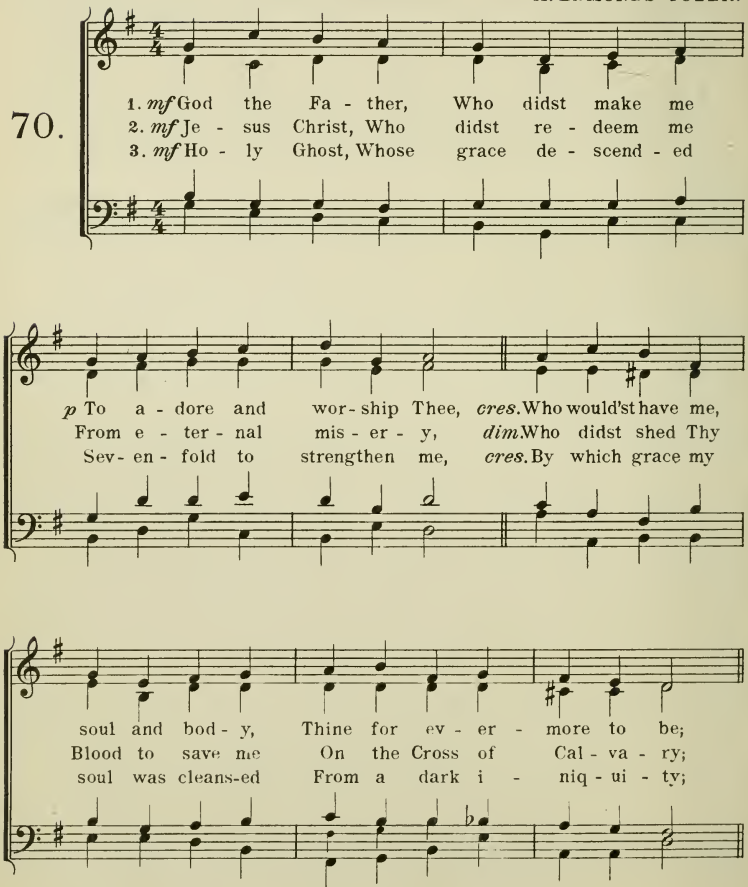
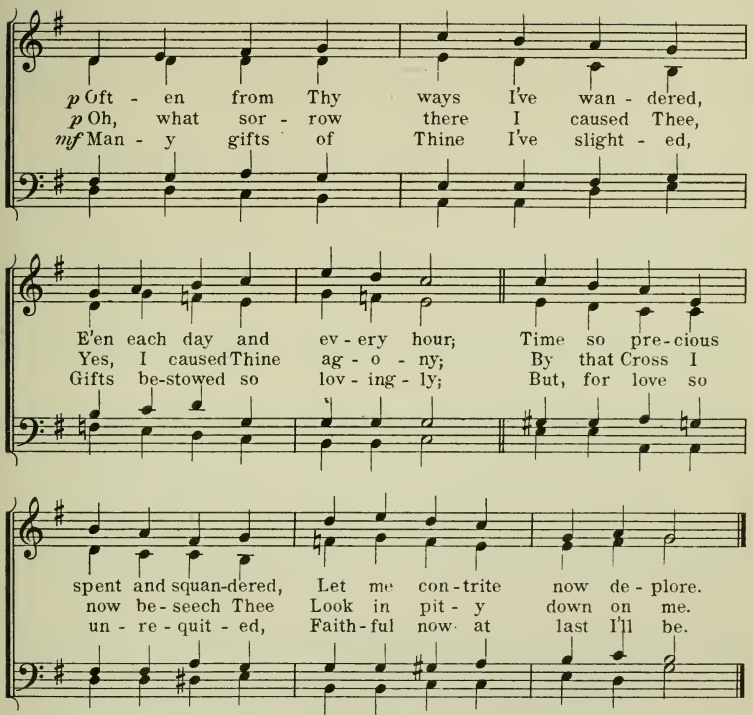
6. *p* Make us, Holy Ghost, to will,
Teach us, only Son, to know,
Grant us, Father, to fulfil,
All Thou willest us to do!

Most Holy Trinity.

Prayer to the most holy Trinity.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

70.

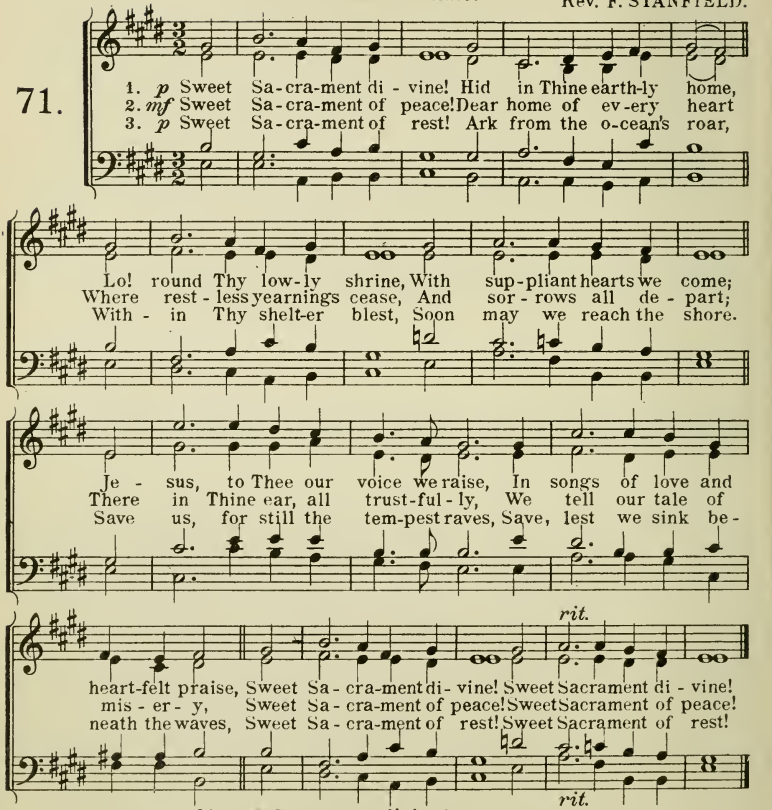


4. *f* Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Ever Blessed Trinity,
Oh, what love from me They merit
For such wondrous charity.
cres. Thou, O God, hast made and saved me,
Thou alone my Lord shalt be;
Take me then to serve and love Thee
Now, and in eternity.

Corpus Christi.

Gesù sacramentato.

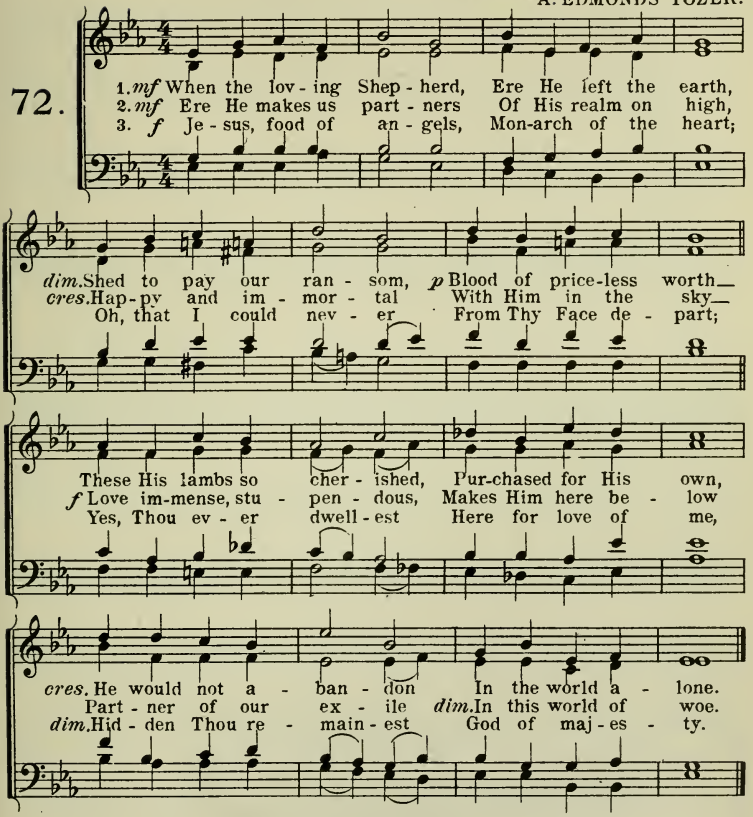
Rev. F. STANFIELD.

71.

4. *mf* Sweet Sacrament divine!
Earth's light and jubilee,
In Thy far depths doth shine
Thy Godhead's majesty:
Sweet Light, so shine on us, we pray,
That earthly joys may fade away,
Sweet Sacrament divine.

The last line of last stanza is repeated.

Corpus Christi.

To Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament. A. EDMONDS TOZER.

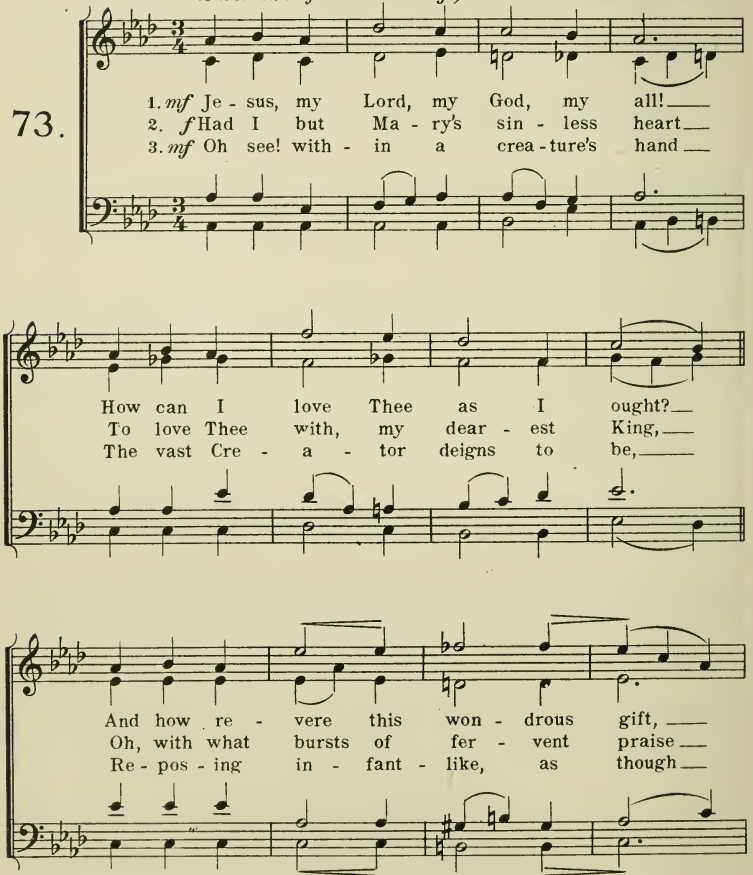
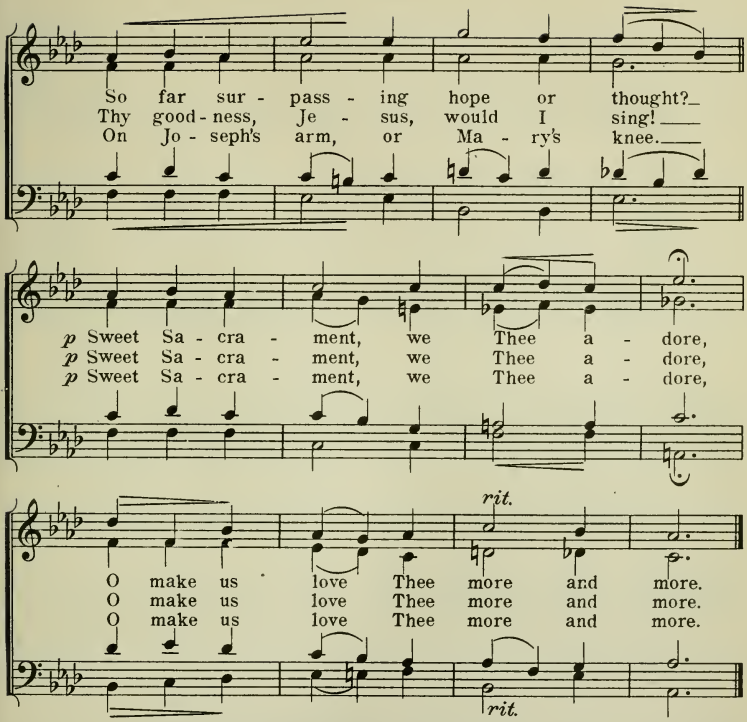
72.

4. *f* Soon I hope to see Thee,
And enjoy Thy love,
cres. Face to face, sweet Jesus,
In Thy heaven above.
But on earth an exile,
My delight shall be
Ever to be near Thee,
dim. Veiled for love of me.

Corpus Christi.

The Blessed Sacrament.

(First tune for a choir only.) A. EDMONDS TOZER.

73.



4. *mf* Thy Body, Soul, and Godhead, all,
O mystery of love divine!
I cannot compass all I have,
f For all Thou hast and art are mine.
p Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore,
O make us love Thee more and more.

5. *ff* Sound, sound His praises higher still
And come, ye angels, to our aid;
'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God
Whose power both men angels made.
p Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore,
O make us love Thee more and more.

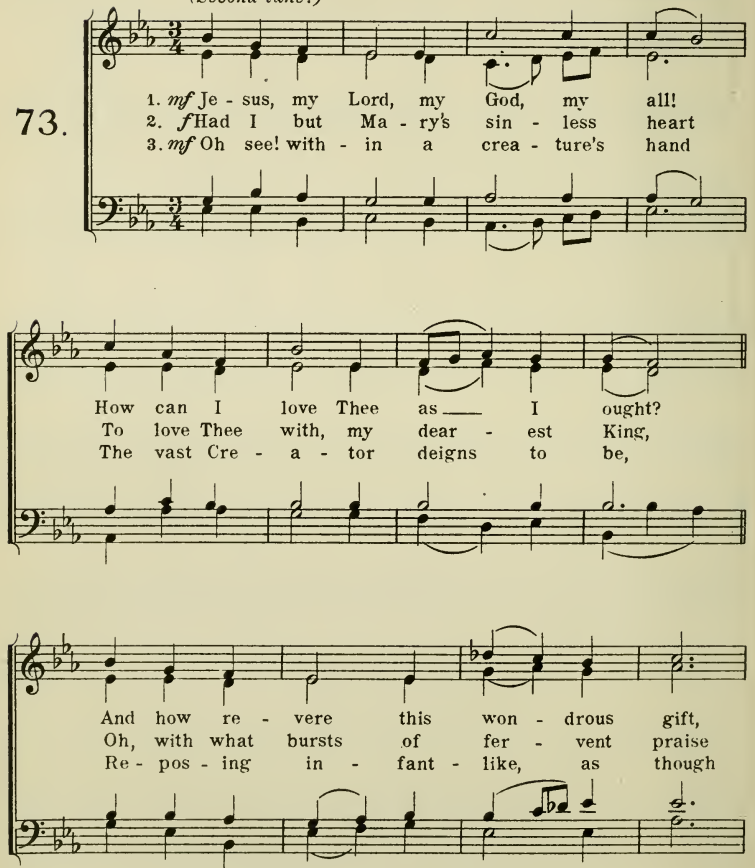
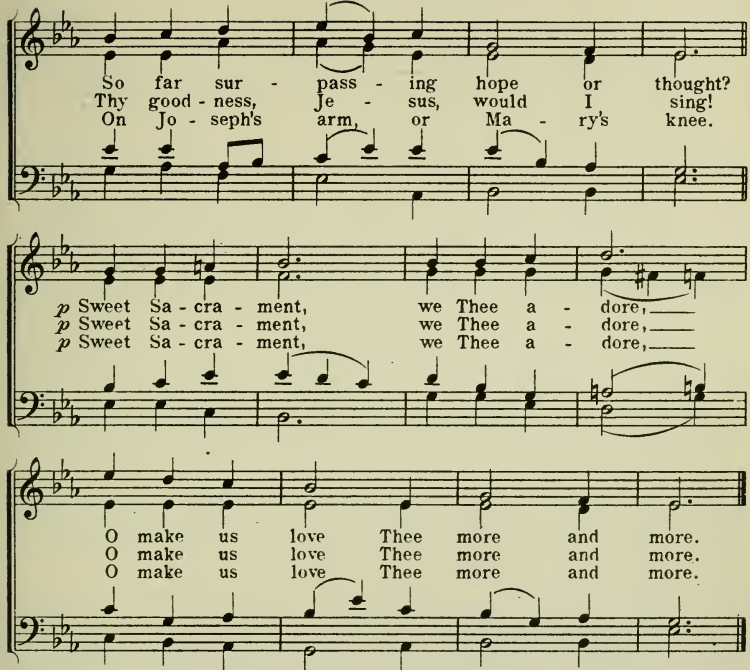
Corpus Christi.

The Blessed Sacrament.

G. HERBERT.

(Second tune.)

73.



4. *mf* Thy Body, Soul, and Godhead, all,
O mystery of love divine!
I cannot compass all I have,
f For all Thou hast and art are mine.
p Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore,
O make us love Thee more and more.

5. *Unison ff* Sound, sound His praises higher still
And come, ye angels, to our aid;
'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God
Whose power both men and angels made.
p Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore,
O make us love Thee more and more.

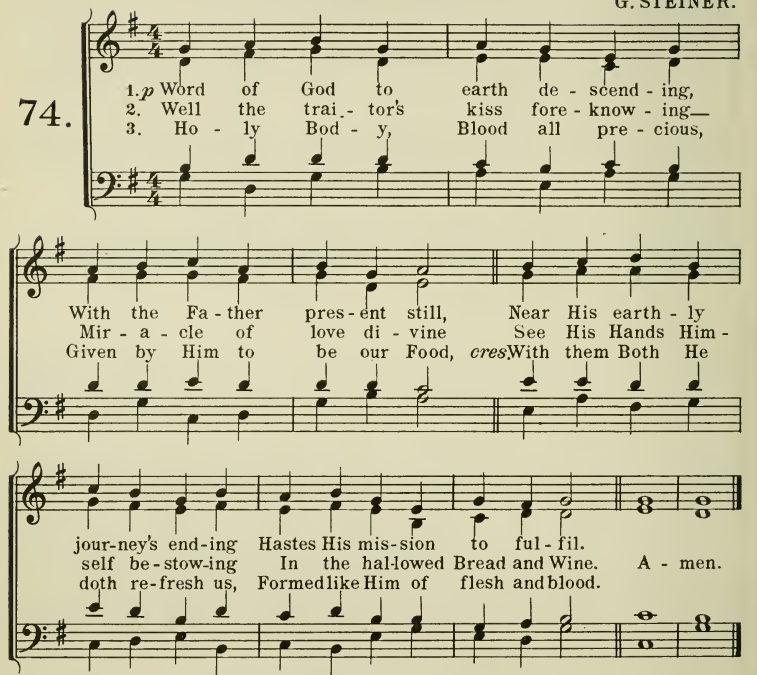
This hymn may at all times appropriately precede the Benediction Service, and for the sake of variety the two tunes may be sung to alternate stanzas. Should this plan be adopted, the hymn may begin with either tune, but the first should be sung in parts by the choir, and the second in unison by the congregation.

Corpus Christi.

Verbum supernum prodiens.

G. STEINER.

74.



4. *mf* Born, a Brother dear He gave us;
At His board the Banquet He;
On the Cross He died to save us;
Reigneth our felicity.

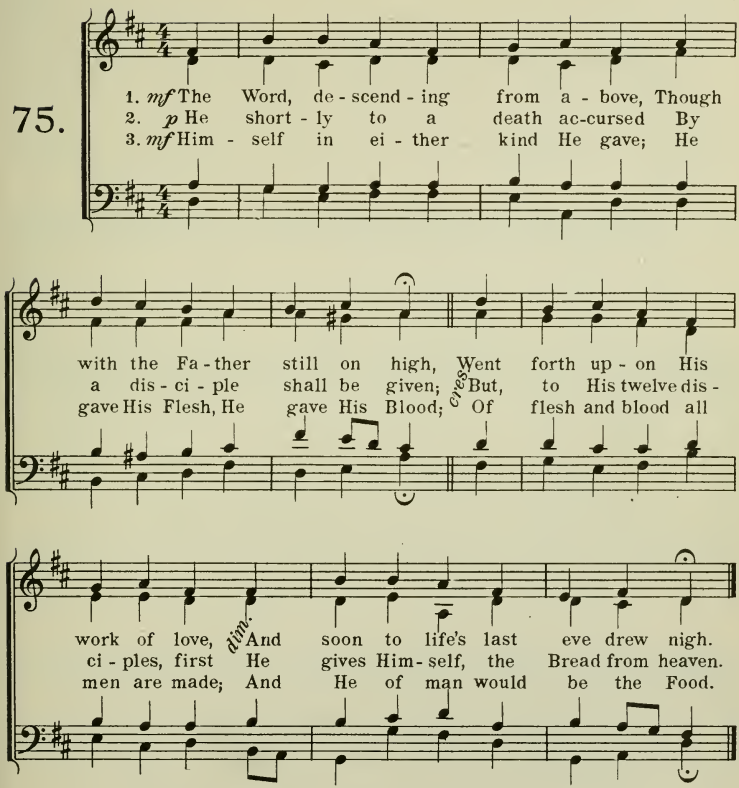
5. *più f* Mighty Victim, earth's Salvation,
Heaven's own gate unfolding wide,
p Help Thy people in temptation,
Feed them from Thy bleeding Side.

6. *f* Unto Thee, the hidden Manna,
Father, Spirit, unto Thee
Let us raise the loud hosanna,
rit. e dim. And adoring bend the knee.

Verbum supernum prodiens.

W. RATCLIFFE.

75.



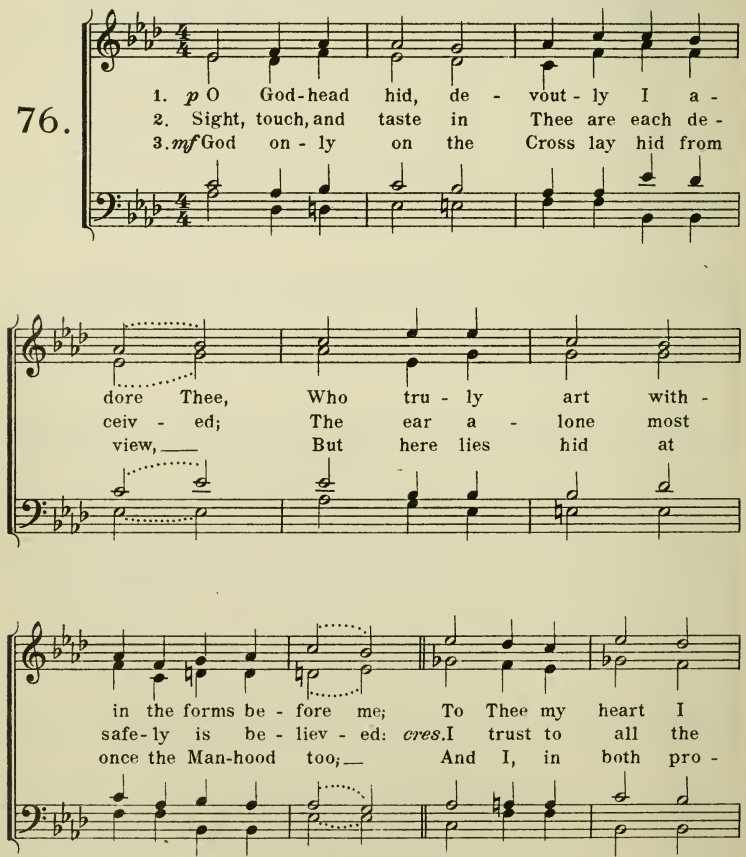
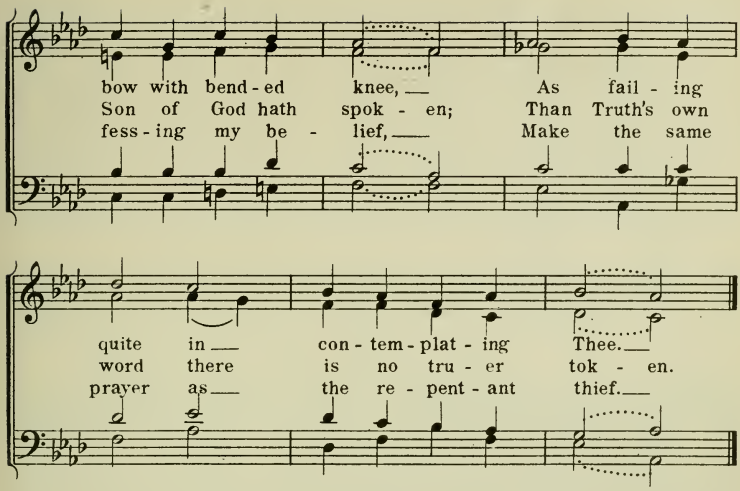
4. At birth our Brother He became;
At meat Himself as food He gives;
To ransom us He died in shame;
cres. As our reward, in bliss He lives.

Corpus Christi.

Adoro te devote latens Deitas.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

76.



4. Thy Wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not see,
cres. Yet Thee confess my Lord and God to be;
Make me believe Thee ever more and more;
In Thee my hope, in Thee my love to store.

5. *p* O Thou Memorial of our Lord's own dying;
cres. O living Bread, to mortals life supplying;
Make Thou my soul henceforth on Thee to live
Ever a taste of heavenly sweetness give.

6. *p* O loving Pelican; O Jesu, Lord!
Unclean I am, but cleanse me in Thy Blood;
Of which a single drop, for sinners spilt,
cres. Can purge the universe from all its guilt.

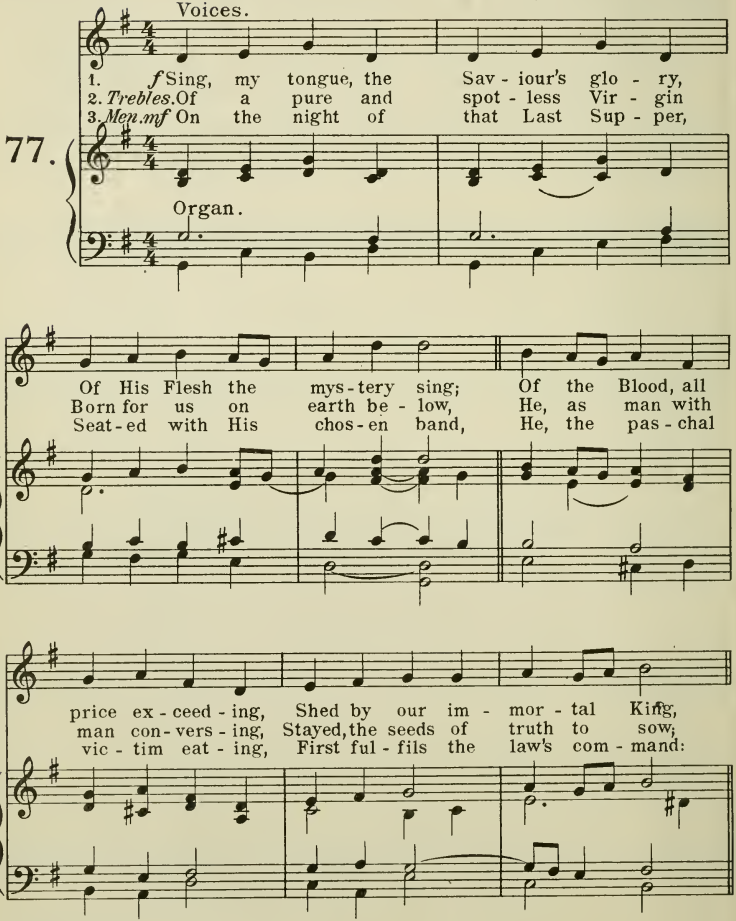
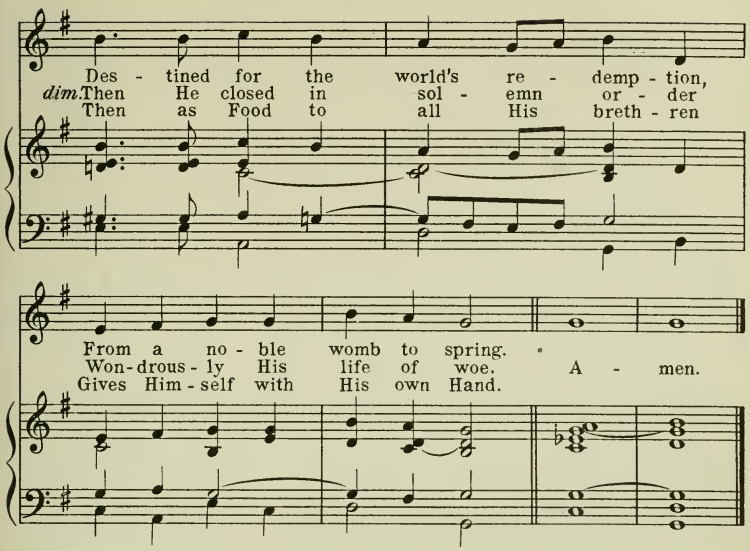
7. *pp* Jesu, Whom for the present veiled I see,
What I so thirst for, Oh, vouchsafe to me;
cres. That I may see Thy Countenance unfolding,
And may be blest Thy glory in beholding.

Corpus Christi.

Pange lingua gloriosi Corporis.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

77.



4. *Trebles.* Word made Flesh, the bread of nature
By His word to Flesh He turns;
Wine into His Blood He changes:–
What though sense no change discerns?
Only be the heart in earnest,
Faith her lesson quickly learns.

5. *Men. p* Down in adoration falling,
Lo, the sacred Host we hail;
Lo, o'er ancient forms departing,
Newer rites of grace prevail;
cres. Faith for all defects supplying,
Where the feeble senses fail.

6. *Full. ff* To the everlasting Father,
And the Son Who reigns on high,
With the Holy Ghost proceeding
Forth from Each eternally,
Be salvation, honor, blessing,
Might and endless majesty.

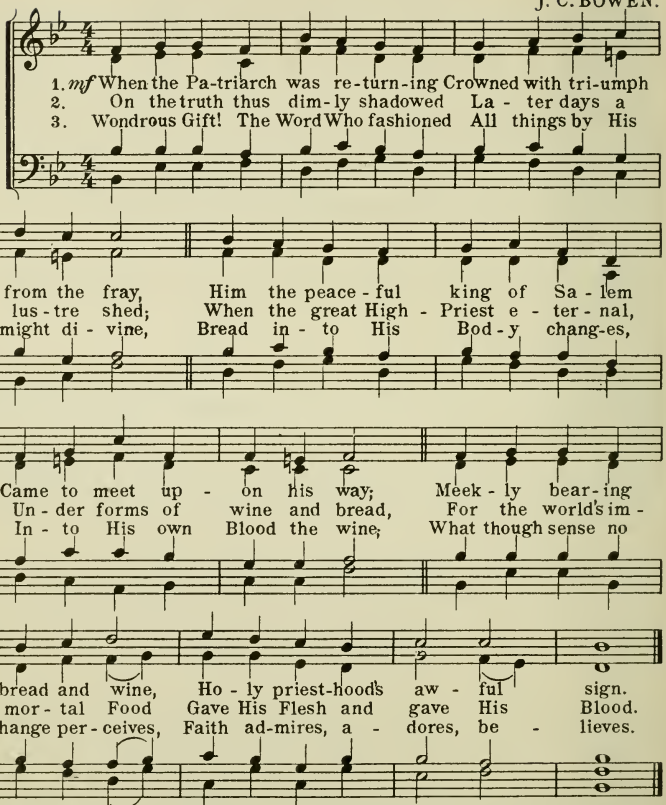
The directions for antiphonal singing are optional.

Corpus Christi.

Hoste dum victo triumphans.

J. C. BOWEN.

78.



4. He Who once to die a victim
On the Cross did not refuse,
Day by day upon our altars
That same Sacrifice renews;
Through His holy priesthood's hands,
Faithful to His last commands.

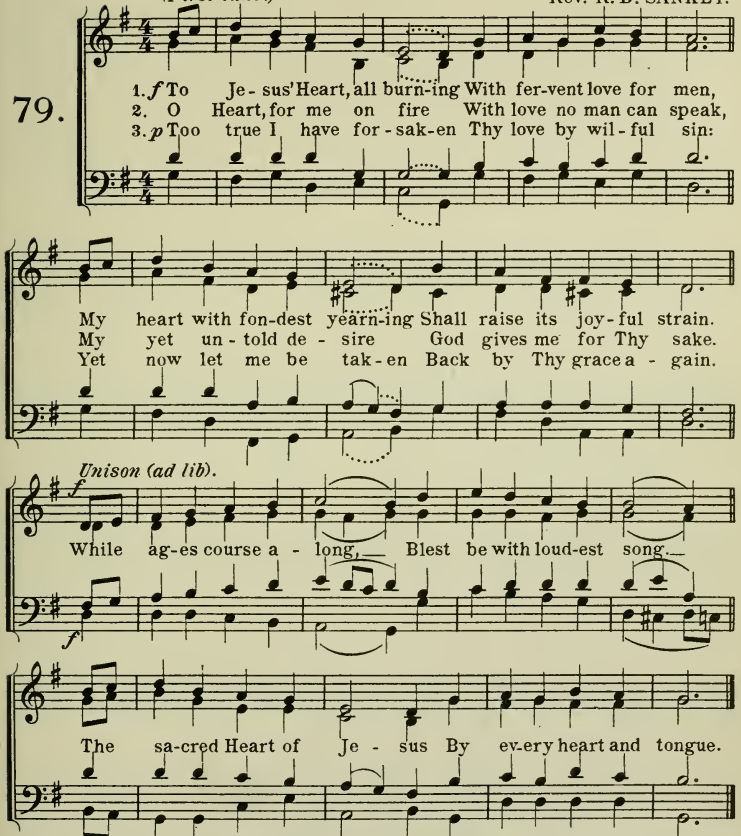
5. While the people all uniting
In the Sacrifice sublime,
Offer Christ to His high Father,
Offer up themselves with Him;
Then together with the priest
On the living Victim feast.

Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Cor amoris.

(First tune.) Rev. R. B. SANKEY.

79.



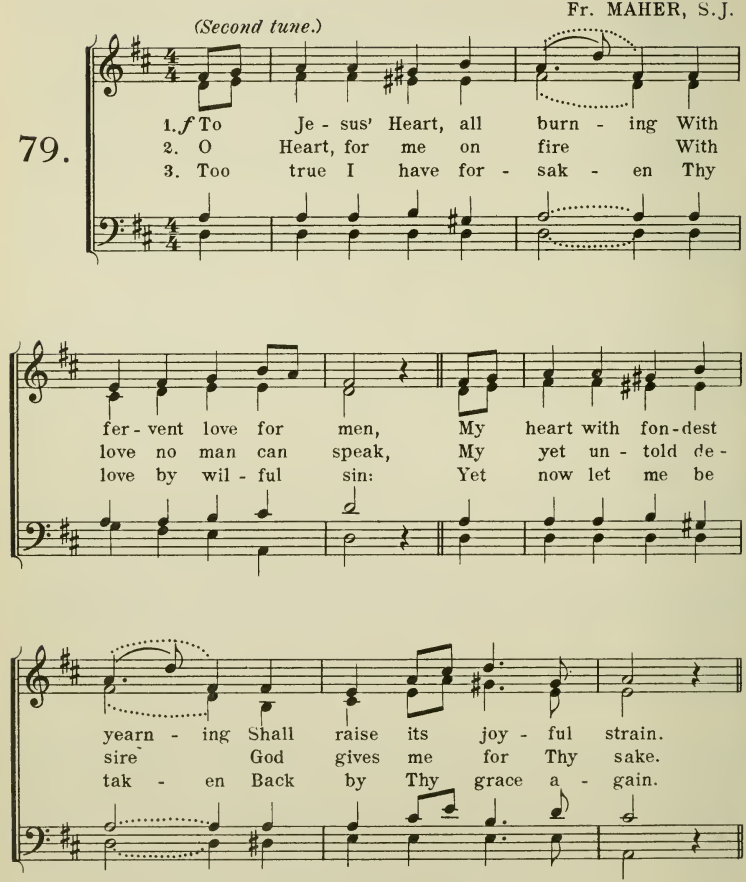
4. *mf* As Thou art meek and lowly,
And ever pure of heart,
So may my heart be wholly
Of Thine the counterpart.
f While ages &c.

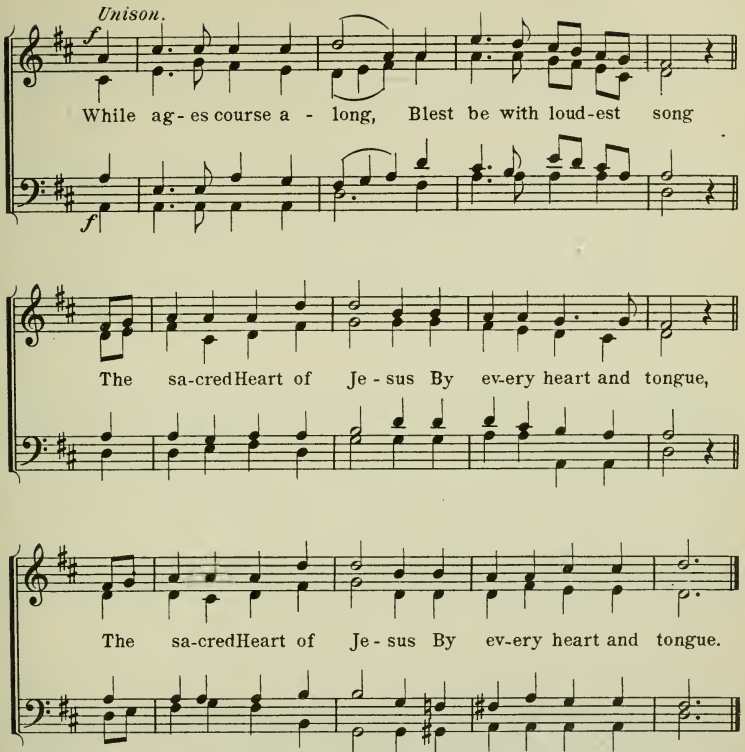
Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Cor amoris.

Fr. MAHER, S.J.

79.





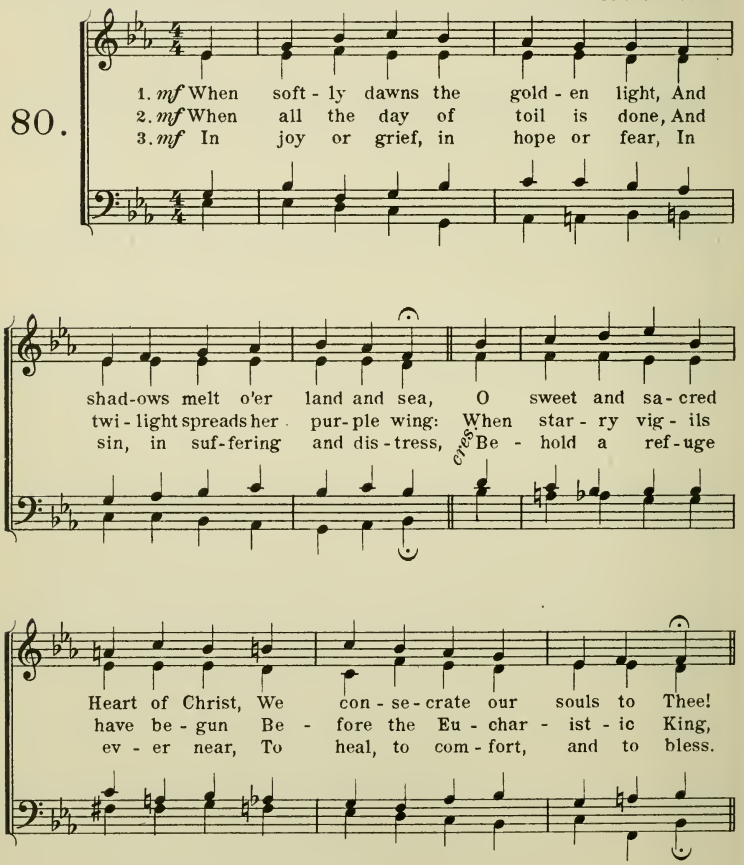
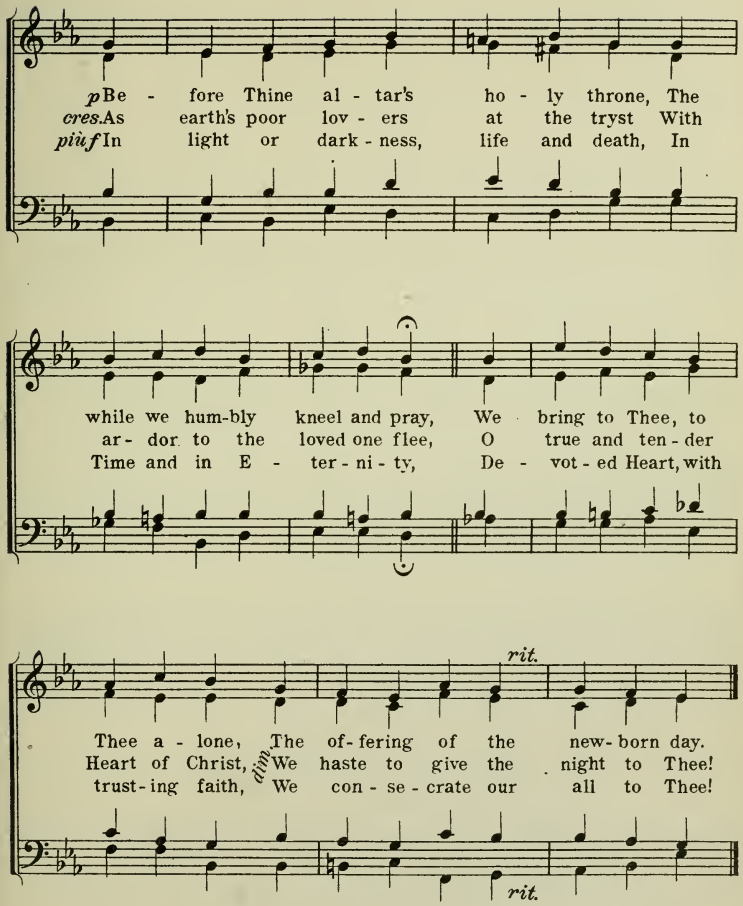
4. *mf* As Thou art meek and lowly,
And ever pure of heart,
So may my heart be wholly
Of Thine the counterpart.
While ages course along,
Blest be with loudest song
The sacred Heart of Jesus
By every heart and tongue.

Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

I sleep, but My Heart watcheth.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

80.

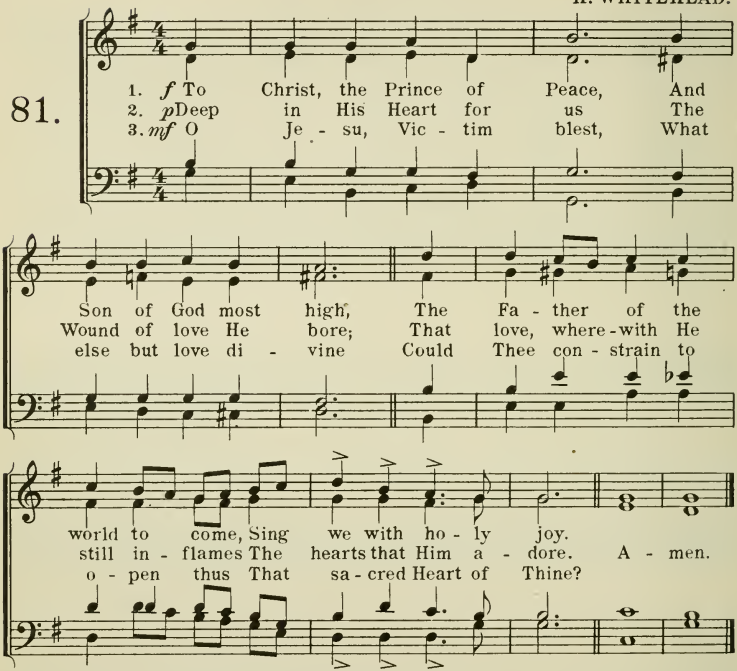


p Be - fore Thine al - tar's ho - ly throne, The
cres. As earth's poor lov - ers at the tryst With
più f In light or dark - ness, life and death, In
while we hum-bly kneel and pray, We bring to Thee, to
ar - dor to the loved one flee, O true and ten - der
Time and in E - ter - ni - ty, De - vot - ed Heart, with
rit.
Thee a - lone, The of-fering of the new-born day.
dim.
Heart of Christ, We haste to give the night to Thee!
trust-ing faith, We con - se - crate our all to Thee!
rit.

Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Summi Parentis Filio.

H. WHITEHEAD.

81.

4. *Unison f* { O Fount of endless life
O Spring of waters clear,
O Flame celestial, cleansing all
Who unto Thee draw near.

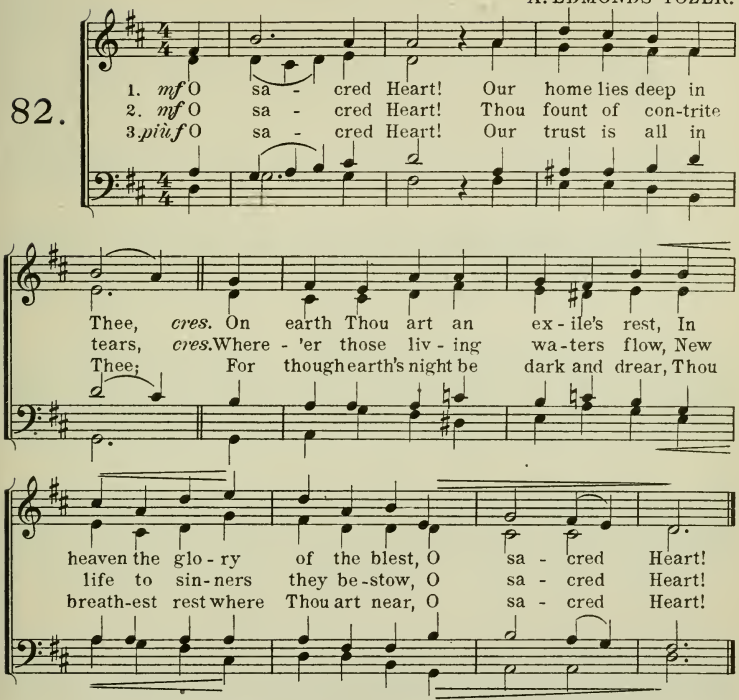
5. *mf* Hide me in Thy dear Heart,
For hither do I fly;
There seek Thy grace through life, in death
Thine immortality.

6. *Unison f* { Praise to the Father be,
And sole begotten Son;
Praise, holy Paraclete, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

O Cor Jesu.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

82.



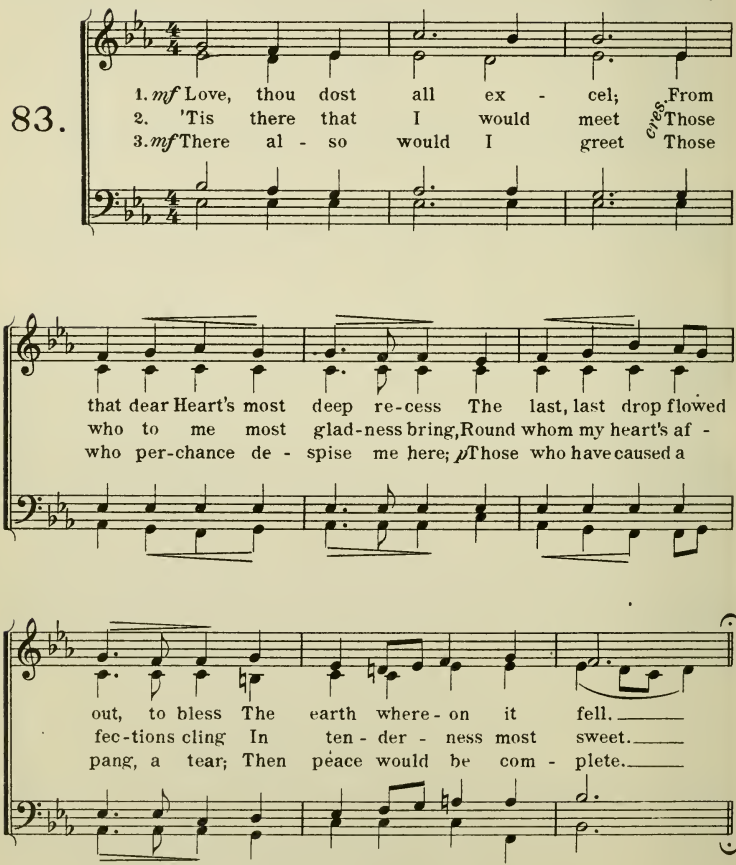
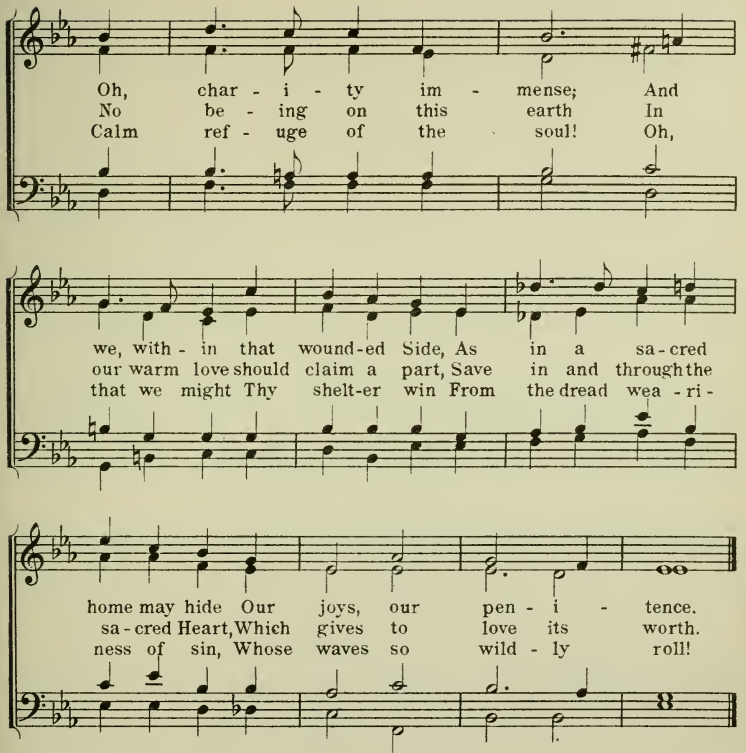
4. *p* O sacred Heart!
dim. When shades of death shall fall,
Receive us 'neath Thy gentle care,
And save us from the tempter's snare;
O sacred Heart!

5. *mf* O sacred Heart!
Lead exiled children home,
cres. Where we may ever rest near Thee,
In peace and joy eternally:
O sacred Heart!

Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Piercing of the sacred Heart.

A. BARCLAY.

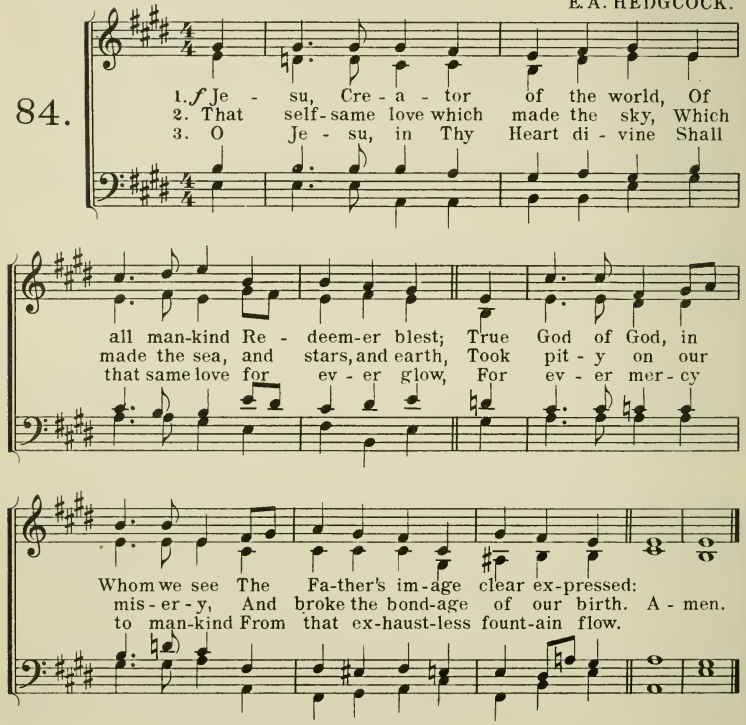
83.

4. There we might ever dwell;
It is not, Lord, Thy love that fails;
But when the evil one assails,
Alas, we strive not well.
poco cres. Yet, pardon us once more:
Let us for ever hide in Thee;
mf So shall life's pain and misery
cres. And weariness be o'er.

Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Auctor beate sæculi.

E. A. HEDGCOCK.

84.

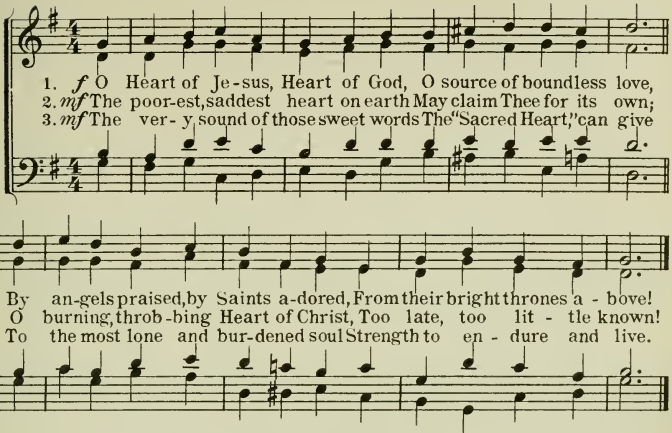


4. *p* For this Thy sacred Heart was pierced,
And both with Blood and Water ran;
cres. To cleanse us from the stains of guilt,
f And be the hope and strength of man.

5. *Unison ff*
To God the Father and the Son,
All praise and power and glory be,
With Thee, O holy Paraclete,
Henceforth through all eternity.

Cor amans. L. BEHR.

85.



4. *p* A mother may forget her child,
A father prove untrue;
A brother or a sister turn
Unkind and thankless too.

5. The hearts of men are often hard
And full of selfish care:
cres. But in the sacred Heart we find
A refuge from despair.

6. *mf* To Thee, my Jesus, then I come,
A poor and helpless child;
And on Thine own words, "Come to Me,"
My only hope I build.

7. *p* The world is cold, and life is sad,
I crave the blessed rest
Of those who lay their weary heads
Upon Thy sacred Breast.

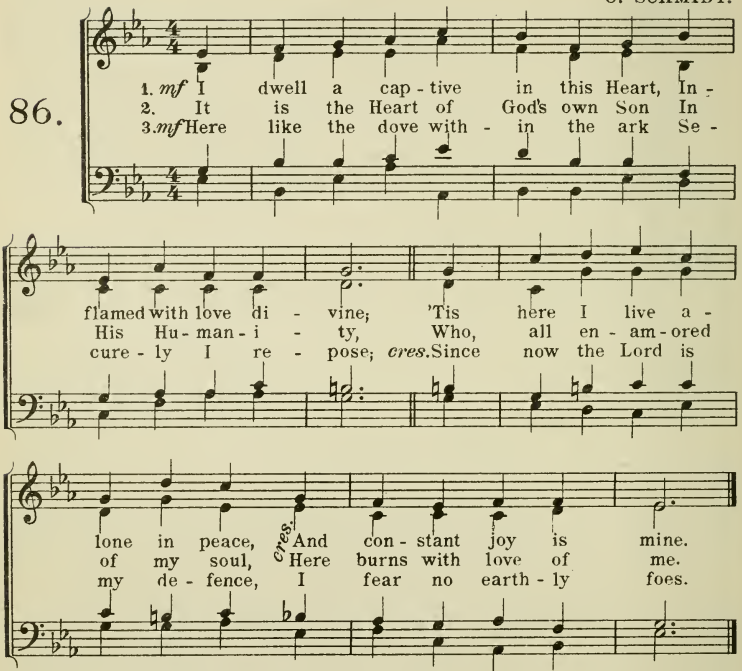
8. *cres.* For love is stronger far than death,
And who can love like Thee,
My Saviour, Whose appealing Heart
dim. Broke on the Cross for me?

9. *mf* The purest, deepest earthly love,
What is it, Lord, to Thine?
cres. A single drop from that great fount,
Eternal and divine.

Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Cor amans.

C. SCHMIDT.

86.

4. *mf* What though I suffer, still in love
cres. I ever true will be;
My love of God shall deeper grow
When crosses fall on me.

5. From every bond of earth, O Lord,
Thy grace hath set me free;
cres. My soul delivered from the snare
Enjoys true liberty.

6. *f* Naught more can I desire than this,
To see Thy Face in heaven;
And this I hope since He on earth
His Heart in pledge hath given.

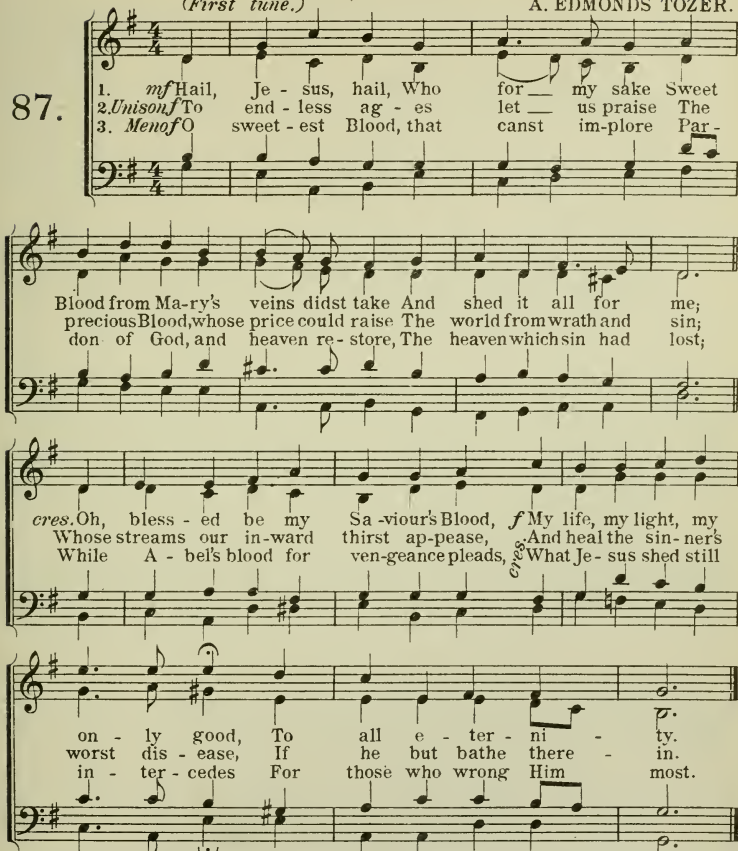
Most Precious Blood of Jesus.

Viva, viva Gesù.

(First tune.)

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

87.



4. *più f* Oh, to be sprinkled from the wells
Of Christ's own sacred Blood excels
Earth's best and highest bliss:
The ministers of wrath divine
Hurt not the happy hearts that shine
With those red drops of His.

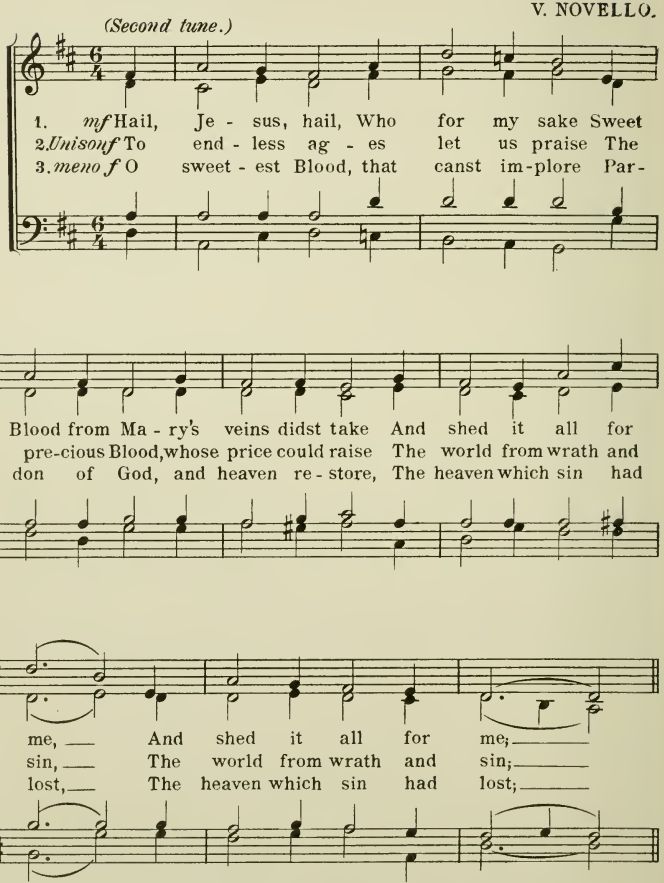
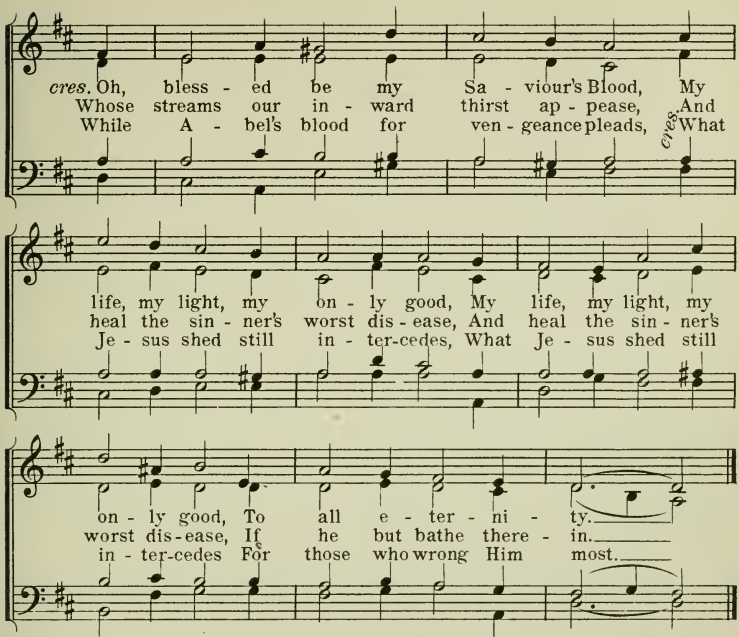
5. *ff* Ah, there is joy amid the Saints,
Unison. { And hell's despairing courage faints
When this sweet song we raise:
Oh, louder then, and louder still,
Earth with one mighty chorus fill,
The precious Blood to praise.

Most Precious Blood of Jesus.

Viva, viva Gesù.

V. NOVELLO.

87.



4. *più f* Oh, to be sprinkled from the wells
Of Christ's own sacred Blood excels
Earth's best and highest bliss:
The ministers of wrath divine
Hurt not the happy hearts that shine
With those red drops of His.

5. *Unison ff*
Ah, there is joy amid the Saints,
And hell's despairing courage faints
When this sweet song we raise:
Oh, louder then, and louder still,
Earth with one mighty chorus fill,
The precious Blood to praise.

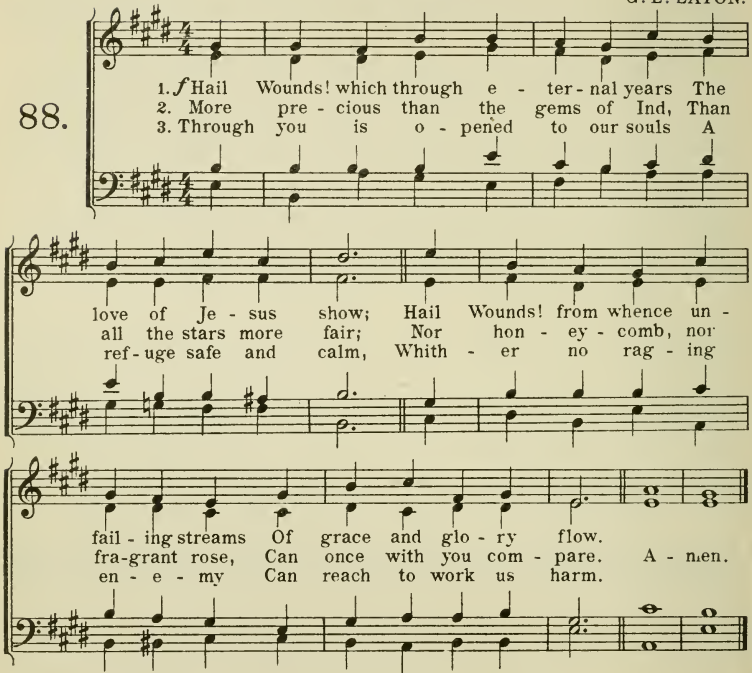
When this hymn is sung to the 2nd tune, third and fifth lines in each stanza must be repeated.

Most Precious Blood of Jesus.

Salvete, Christi vulnera.

G. L. EATON.

88.



4. *p* Beneath the wine-press of God's wrath
His Blood for us He drains;
Till for Himself, O wondrous love!
No single drop remains.

Oh, come all ye on whom abide
The deadly stains of sin!
Come! wash in this encrimsoned tide,
And ye shall be made clean.

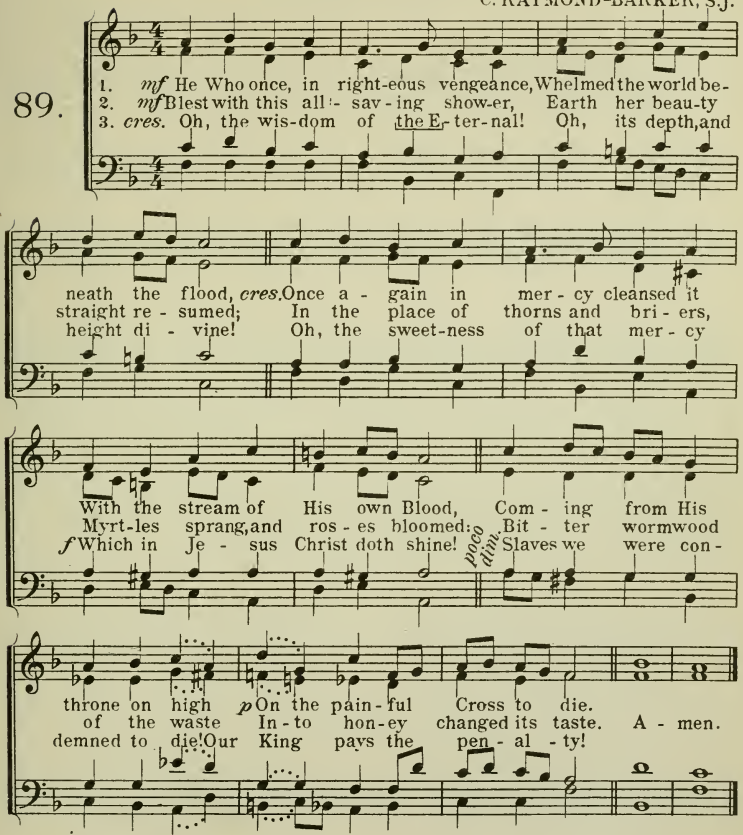
5. *Unison f* Praise Him Who with the Father sits
Enthroned upon the skies;
Whose Blood redeems our souls from guilt,
Whose Spirit sanctifies.

Most Precious Blood of Jesus.

Ira justa Conditoris.

C. RAYMOND-BARKER, S.J.

89.



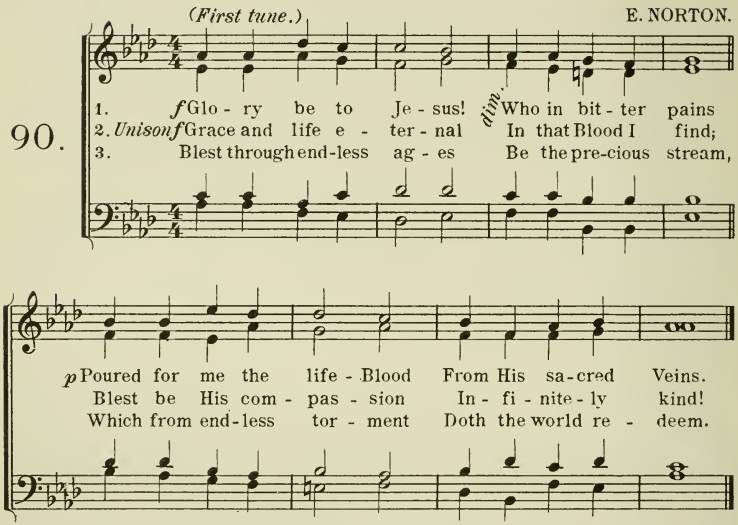
4. *pp* When before the Judge we tremble,
Conscious of His broken laws,
May this Blood, in that dread hour,
Cry aloud, and plead our cause:
Bid our guilty terrors cease,
Be our pardon and our peace.

5. *f* Prince and Author of Salvation!
Lord of majesty supreme!
Jesus! praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem;
Who with the Father and the Spirit,
Reignest in eternal merit.

Most Precious Blood of Jesus.

Viva, viva Gesù.

90.



4. There the fainting spirit
Drinks of life her fill;
There, as in a fountain,
Laves herself at will.

5. O the Blood of Christ! it
Soothes the Father's ire;
Opes the gate of heaven,
Quells eternal fire.

6. *mf* Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
cres. But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

7. *mf* Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
cres. Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs.

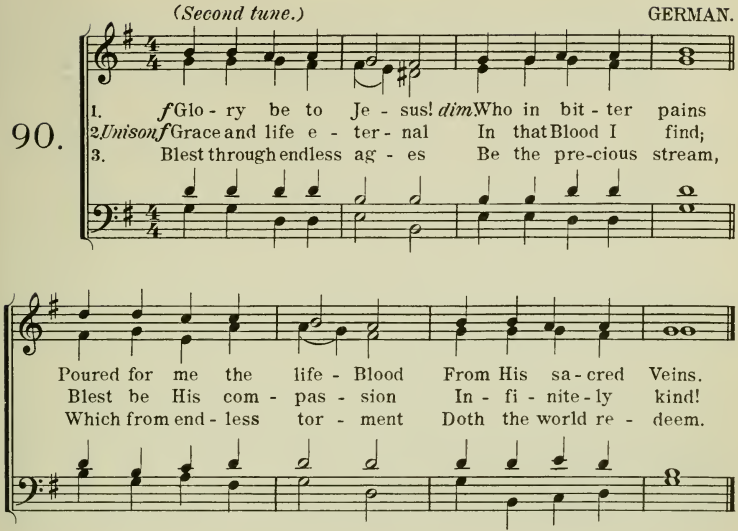
8. *f* Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Hell with terror trembles,
Heaven is filled with joy.

9. *ff* Lift ye, then, your voices,
Unison. Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still, and louder
Praise the precious Blood!

Most Precious Blood of Jesus.

Viva, viva Gesù.

90.



4. There the fainting spirit
Drinks of life her fill;
There, as in a fountain,
Laves herself at will.

5. O the Blood of Christ! it
Soothes the Father's ire;
Opes the gate of heaven,
Quells eternal fire.

6. Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
cres. But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

7. *mf* Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
cres. Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs.

8. *f* Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Hell with terror trembles,
Heaven is filled with joy.

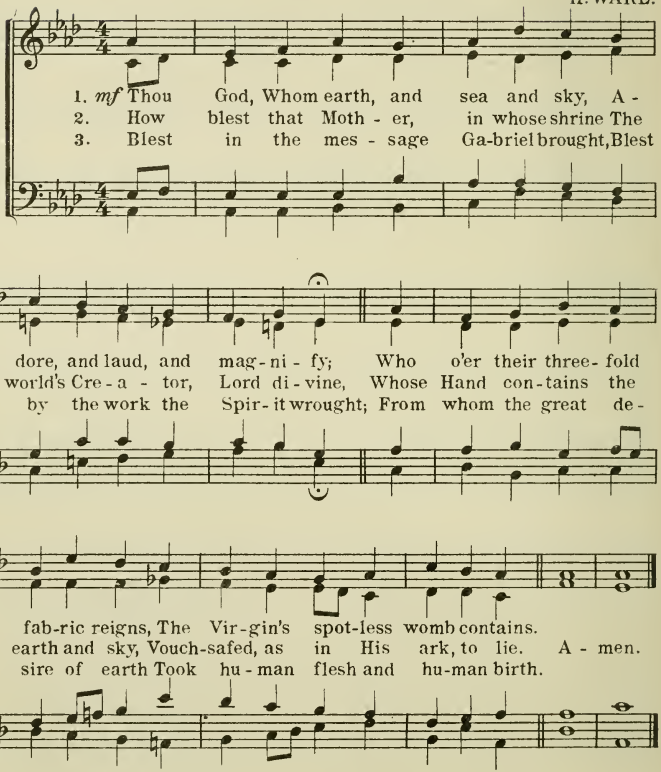
9. *ff* Lift ye, then, your voices,
Unison. Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still, and louder
Praise the precious Blood!

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Quem terra, pontus, sidera.

H. WARE.

91.

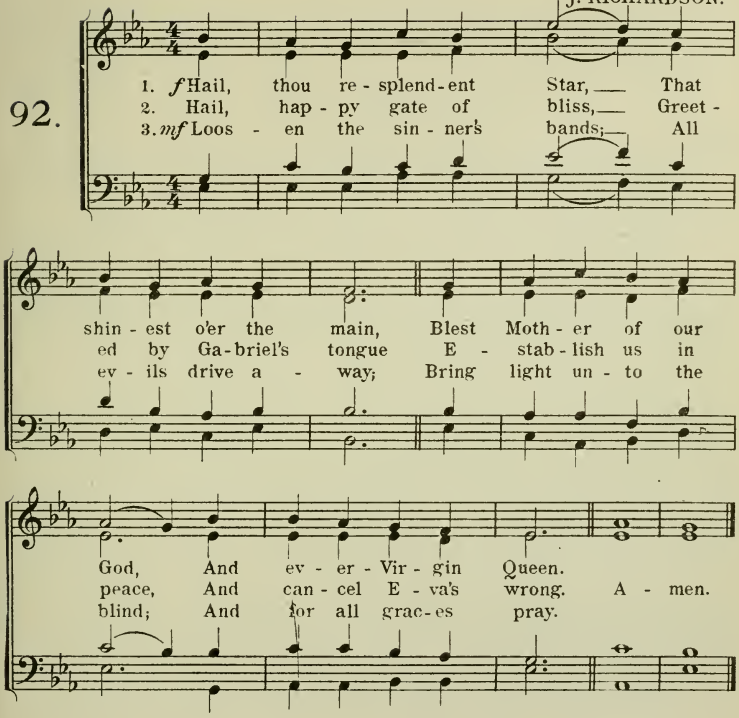


4. *Unison f* { All honor, laud and glory be
O Jesu, Virgin-born to Thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete.

Ave, maris stella.

J. RICHARDSON.

92.



4. Exert a Mother's care,
And us thy children own;
To Him convey our prayer
Who chose to be thy Son.

5. O pure and spotless Maid,
Whose virtues all excel;
Oh, make us chaste and mild,
And all our passions quell.

6. Preserve our lives unstained,
And guard us on our way,
cres. Until we come with thee
To joys that ne'er decay.

6. *Unis ff* Praise to the Father be,
With Christ His only Son,
And to the Holy Ghost,
Thrice-blessed Three in One.

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

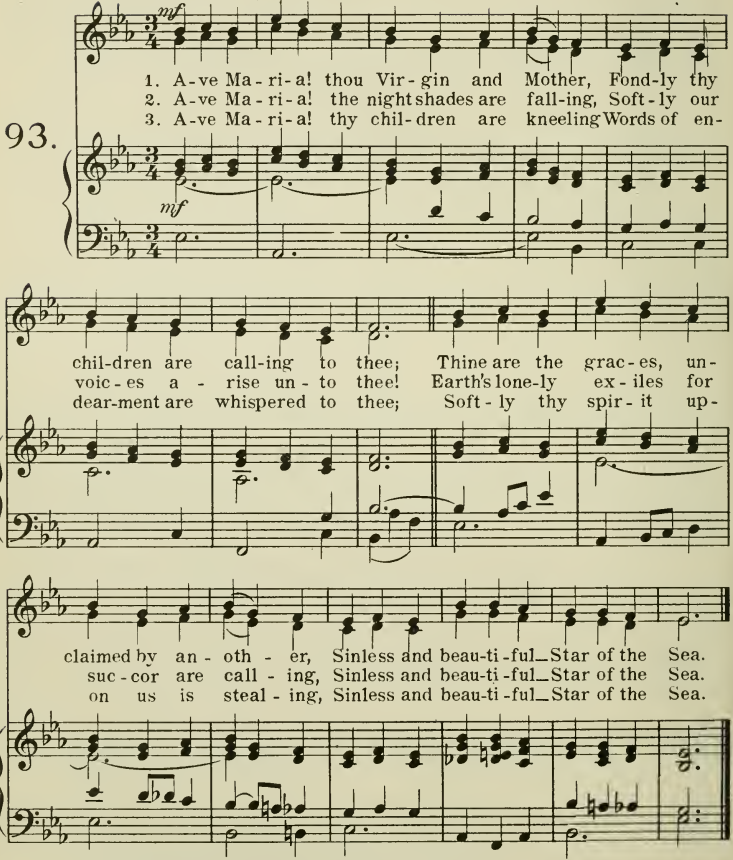
Stella Maris.

Quickly.

Trebles & Altos.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

93.

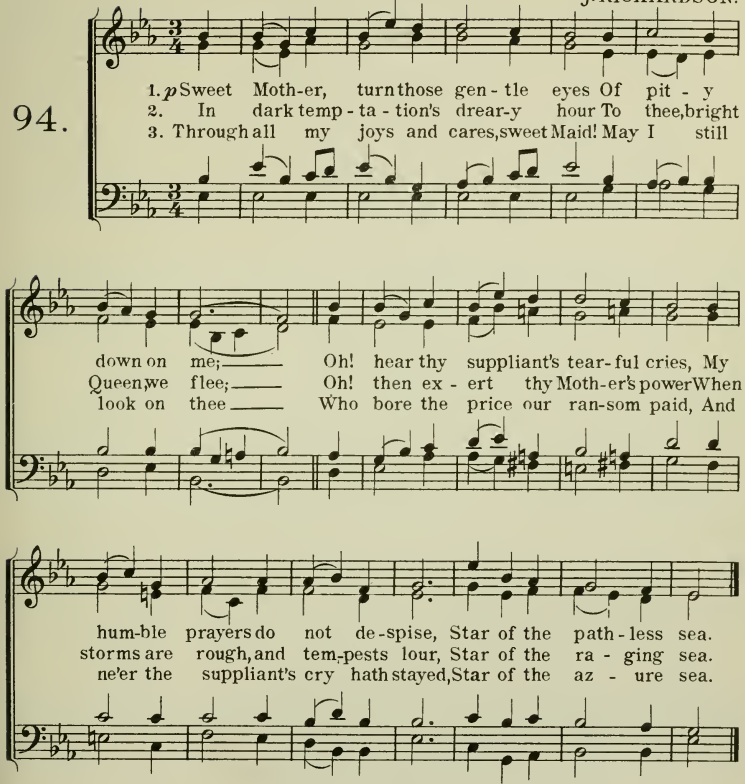


4. *cres.* Ave Maria! thy arms are extending,
Gladly within them for shelter we flee;
Are thy sweet eyes on thy lonely ones bending?
Sinless and beautiful-Star of the Sea.

Stella Maris.

J. RICHARDSON.

94.



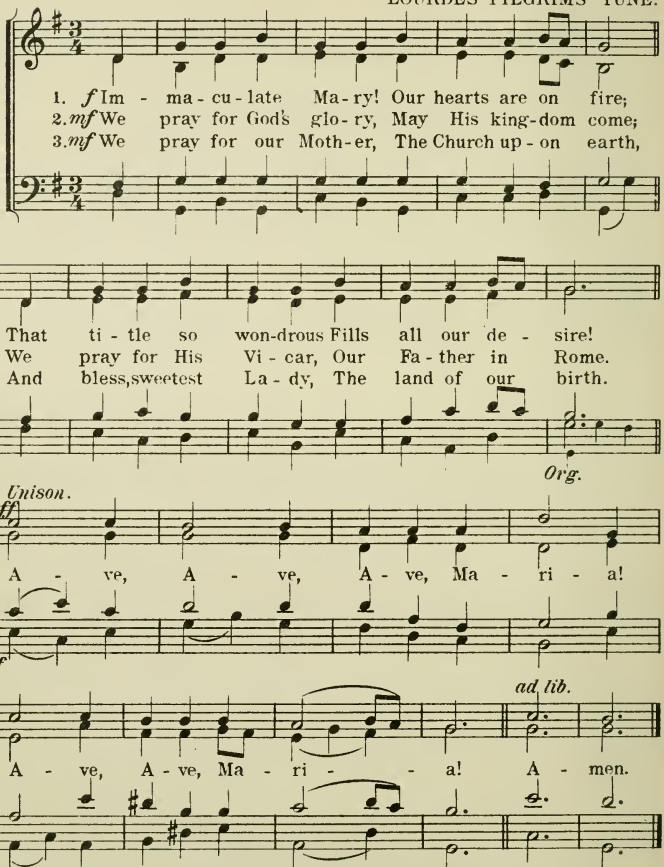
4. *pp* And when my last expiring sigh
My soul from earth shall free;
poco cres. Do thou, bright Queen of saints, stand nigh,
And bear it up to God on high,
Star of the boundless sea.

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

"I am the Immaculate Conception."

LOURDES PILGRIMS' TUNE.

95.



In the chorus to this hymn, as arranged above, the Latin words receive their proper accent, or quantity. The "popular" rendering of the melody, as sung in other countries, makes this impossible.

4. *mf* We pray for all sinners,
And souls that now stray
From Jesus and Mary
In heresy's way.
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!

5. *p* For poor, sick, afflicted,
Thy mercy we crave;
And comfort the dying,
Thou light of the grave!
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!

6. *mf* There is no need, Mary,
Nor ever hath been,
Which thou canst not succor
Immaculate Queen.
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!

7. *mf* In grief and temptation,
In joy, or in pain,
cres. We'll seek thee, our Mother,
f Nor seek thee in vain.
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!

8. *mf* O bless us, dear Lady,
With blessings from heaven,
And to our petitions
Let answer be given.
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!

9. *pp* In death's solemn moment,
Our Mother, be nigh;
As children of Mary
O teach us to die!
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!

10. *mf* And crown thy sweet mercy
With this special grace,
cres. To behold soon in heaven
f God's ravishing Face.
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!

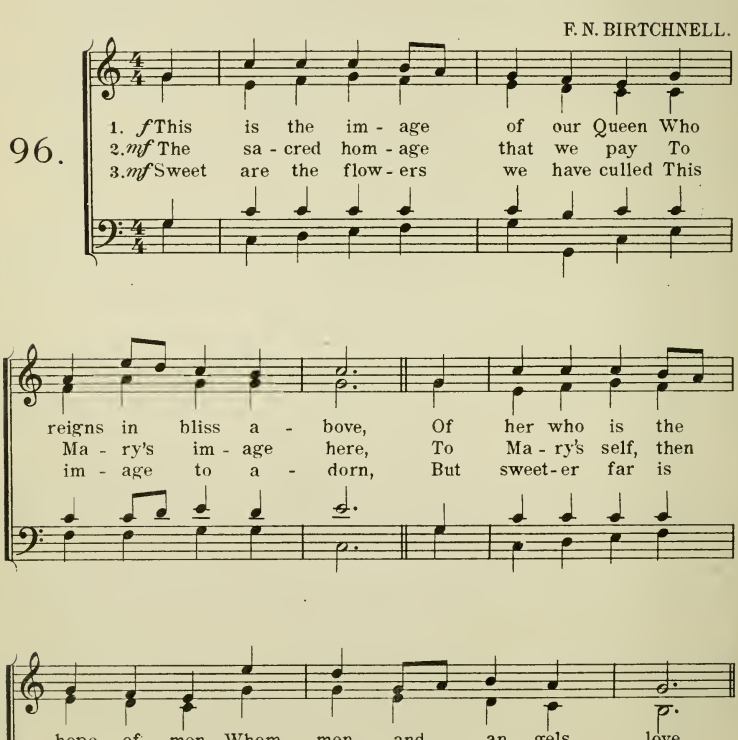
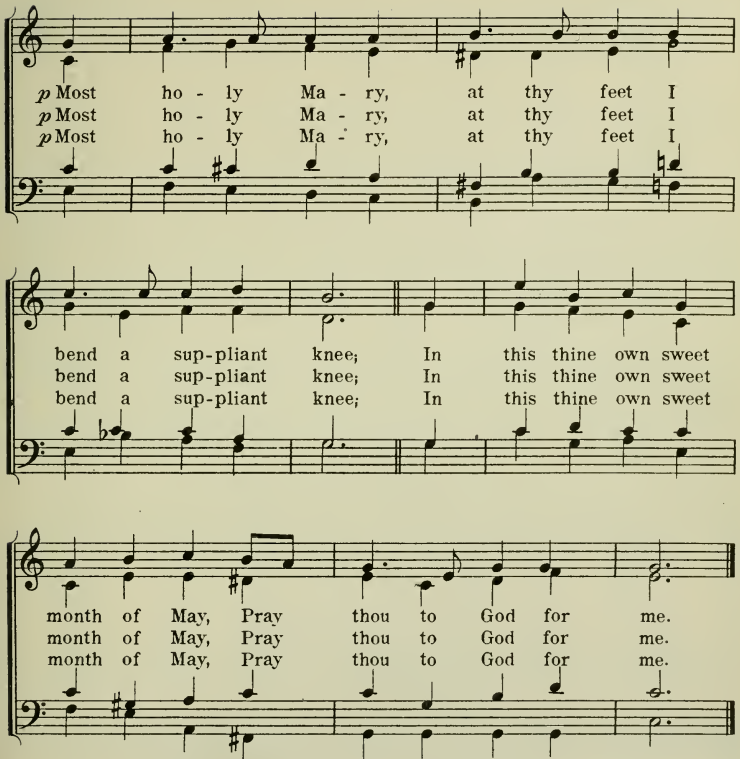
11. *f* Now to God be all glory
And worship for aye,
And to God's Virgin Mother
An endless Ave.
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria!

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Hymn for the month of Mary.

F. N. BIRTCHNELL.

96.



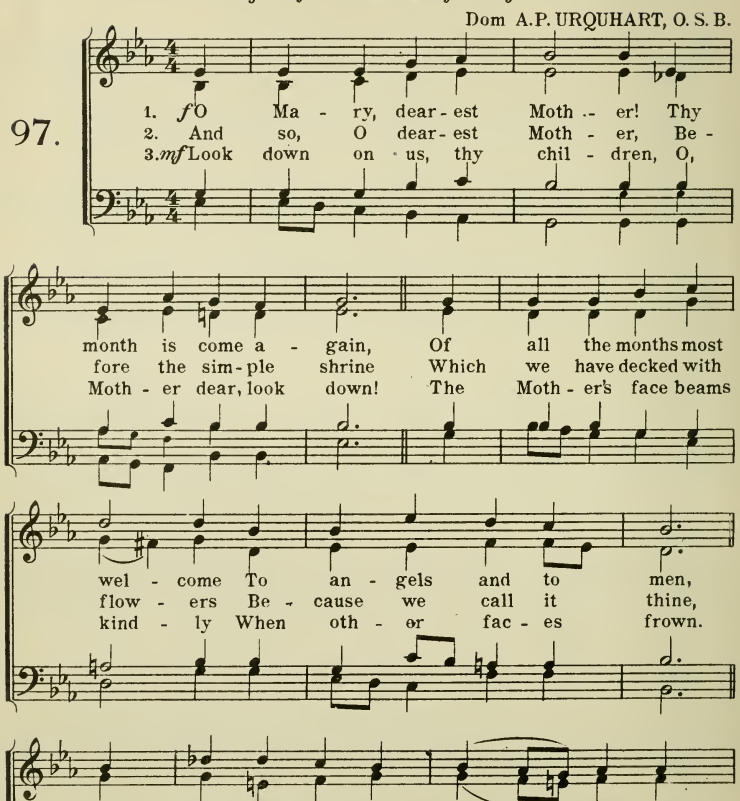
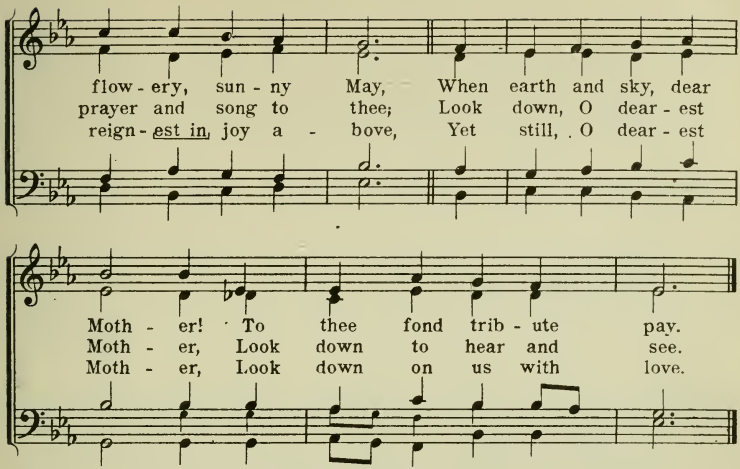
4. *mf* O Lady, by the stars that make
A glory round thy head,
And by thy pure uplifted hands
That for thy children plead,
p When at the Judgment-seat I stand,
dim. And my dread Saviour see,
pp When hell is raging for my soul,
Pray thou to God for me.

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Hymn for the month of Mary.

Dom A.P. URQUHART, O. S. B.

97.



4. Ah! we have forced thee often,
   All loving as thou art,
   To turn in sadness from us
   Thine eyes, but not thy heart!
   In grief, but not in anger,
   Though we have tried thee sore:
   Yet smile again, dear Mother,
   We'll vex thy heart no more.

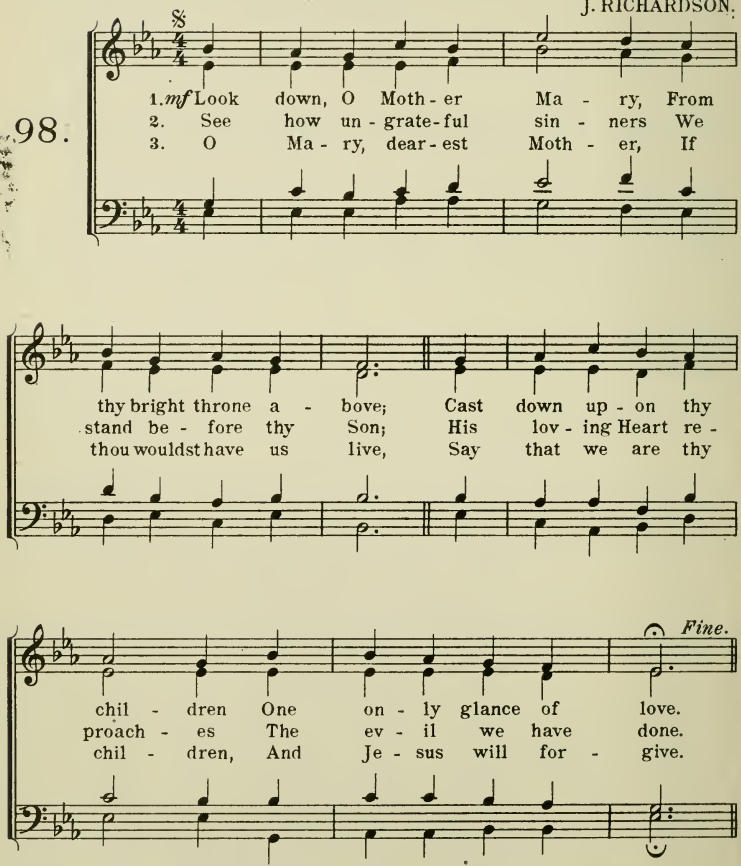
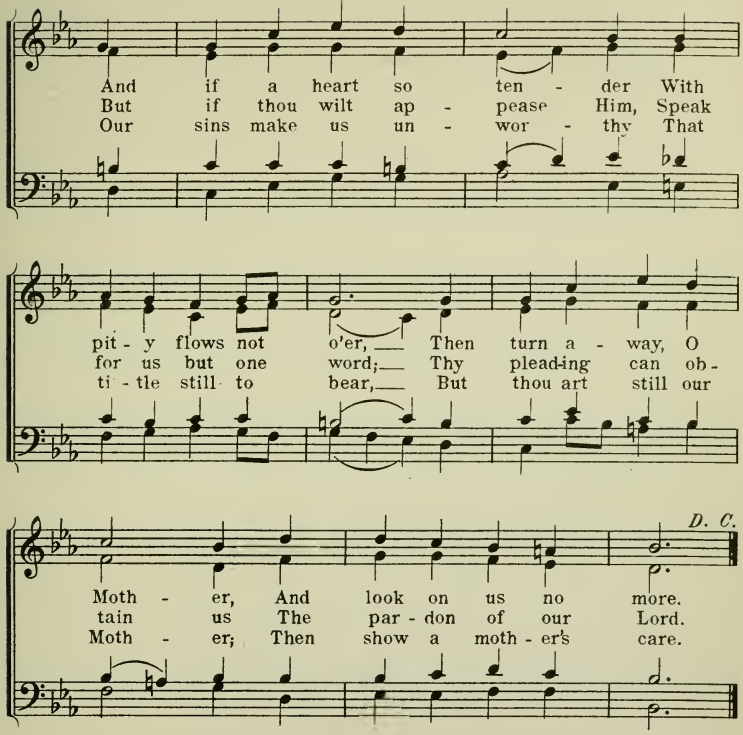
5. By Him Who calls thee Mother,
   And bids us do the same–
   By Him, thy Son, Who gives us
   A Brother's tender name;
   By all the love that yearneth
   Within thine own pure heart,
   O Mother! be a mother,
   And act a mother's part.

6. *ff* In heaven's eternal May-time
   Whose sunlight is the Lamb,
   In the gladness and the glory,
   The rapture and the calm,
   We'll praise thee, and we'll bless thee
   With happy saints above,
   If now, O mighty Mother,
   Thou look on us with love.

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Dal tuo celeste trono, Maria.

98.

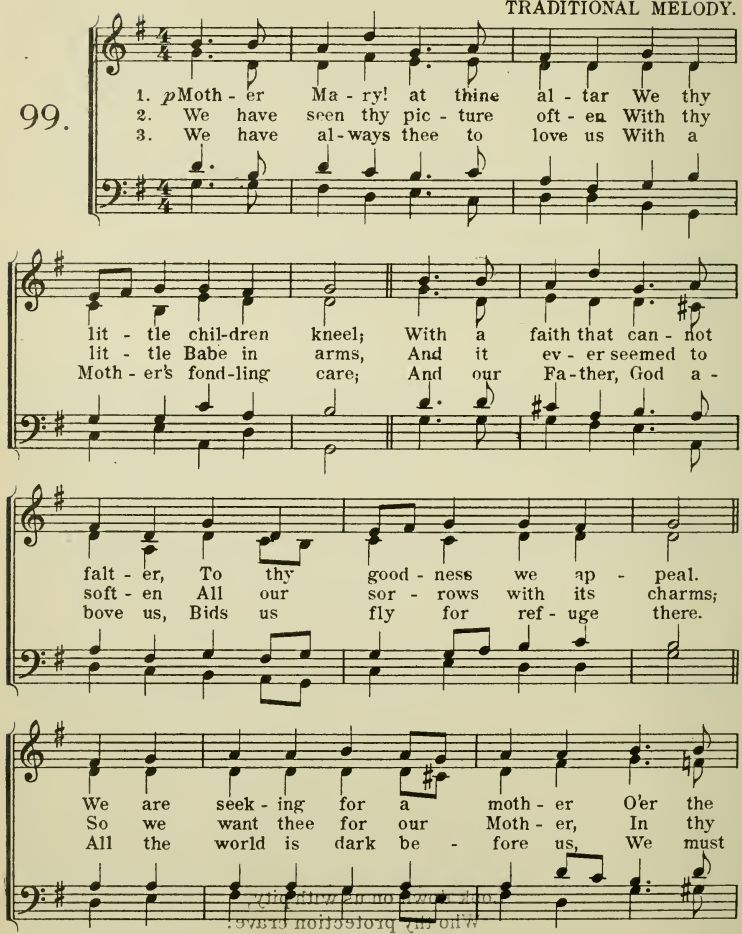
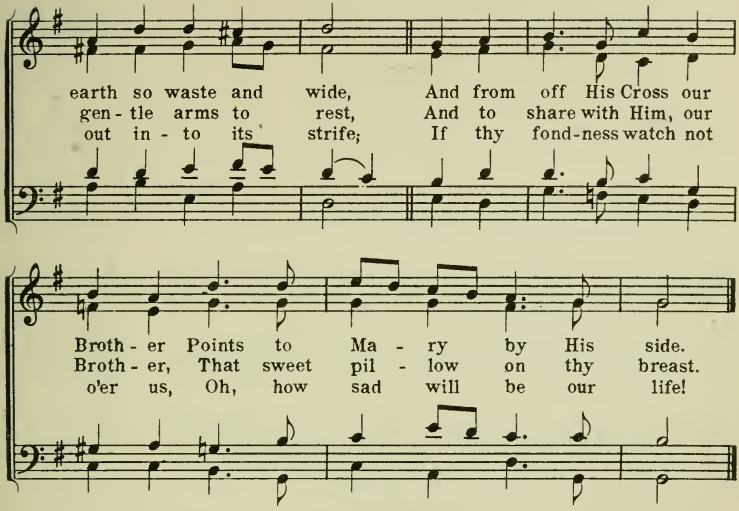
J. RICHARDSON.

The first four lines in the first stanza are repeated after each succeeding stanza.

4. Unfold to us thy mantle,
   There stay we without fear:
What evil can befall us
   If, Mother, thou art near?
O kindest, dearest Mother,
   Thy sinful children save;
Look down on us with pity,
   Who thy protection crave.

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Children's hymn of consecration to our Lady.

TRADITIONAL MELODY.

99.



4. So we take thee for our Mother,
And we claim our right to be,
By the gift of our dear Brother,
Loving children unto thee;
And our humble consecration
Thou wilt surely not despise,
From thy bright and lofty station
Close to Jesus in the skies.

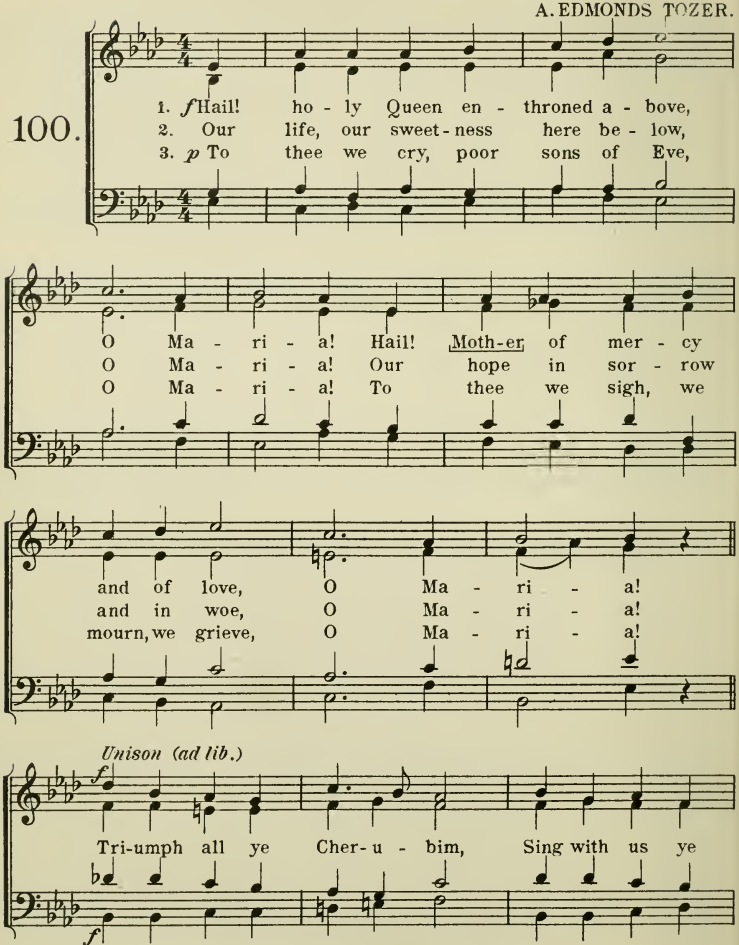
5. Mother Mary! to thy keeping
Soul and body we confide,
Toiling, resting, waking, sleeping,
To be ever at thy side;
Cares that vex us, joys that please us,
Life and death we trust to thee;
Thou must make them all for Jesus,
And for all eternity!

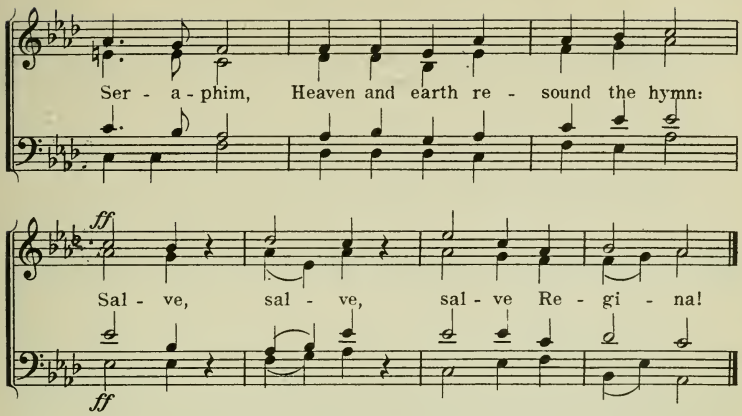
Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Salve Regina, Mater misericordiæ.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

100.





4. *p* This earth is but a vale of tears,
O Maria!
A place of banishment and of fears,
O Maria!
Triumph, &c.

5. *p* Turn, then, most gracious Advocate,
O Maria!
Towards us thine eyes compassionate,
O Maria!
Triumph, &c.

6. *p* When this our exile is complete,
O Maria!
cres. Show us thy Son, our Jesus sweet,
O Maria!
Triumph, &c.

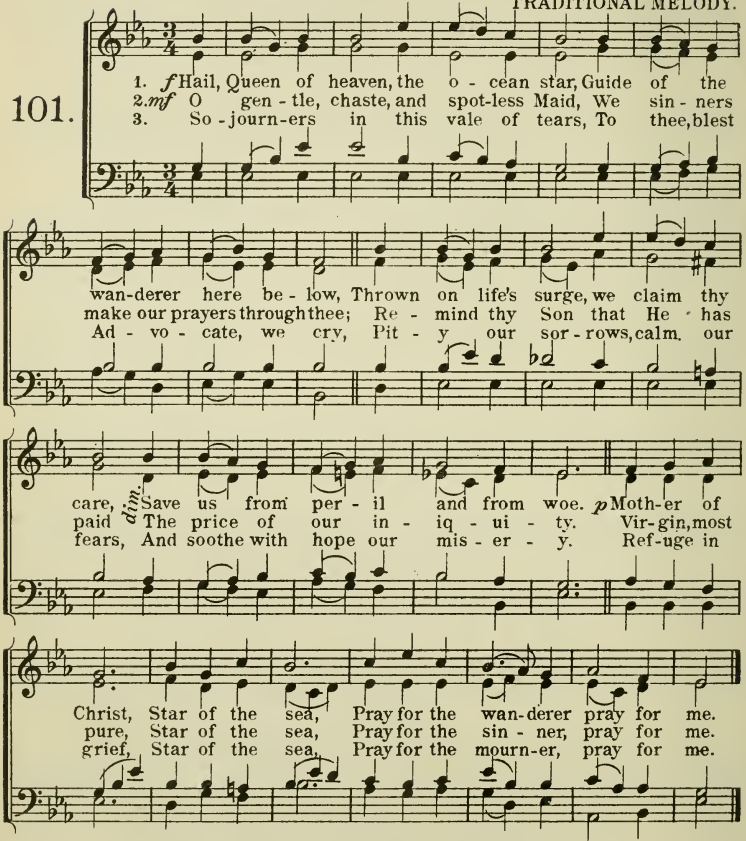
7. *p* O clement, gracious, Mother sweet,
O Maria!
O Virgin Mary, we entreat,
O Maria!
Triumph, &c.

Feasts of the B. V. Mary.

Ave, Regina cœlorum.

101.

TRADITIONAL MELODY.

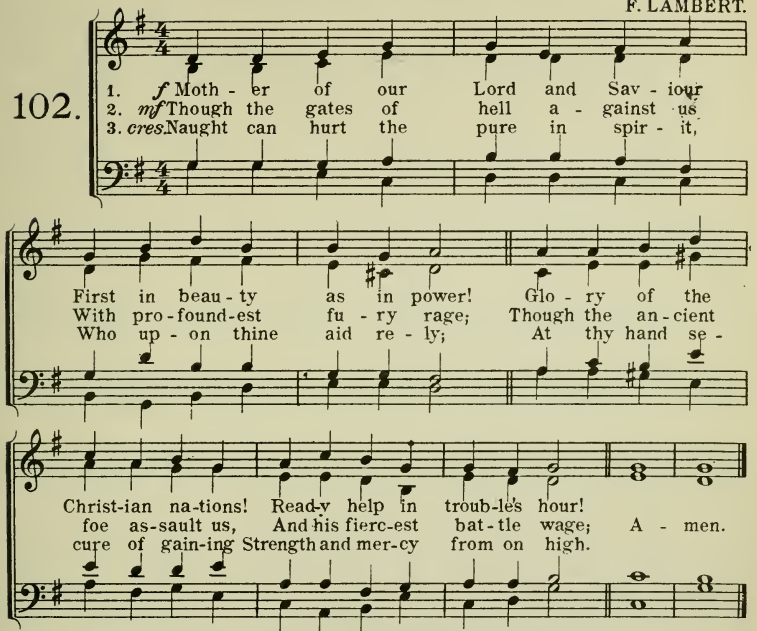


4. *mf* And while to Him Who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The Source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee—
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

Te Redemptoris Dominique nostri.

F. LAMBERT.

102.



4. *f* Safe beneath thy mighty shelter,
Though a thousand hosts combine,
All must fall or flee before us,
Scattered by an arm divine.

5. Firm as once on holy Sion,
David's tower reared its height;
With a glorious rampart girded,
And with glistening armor bright:

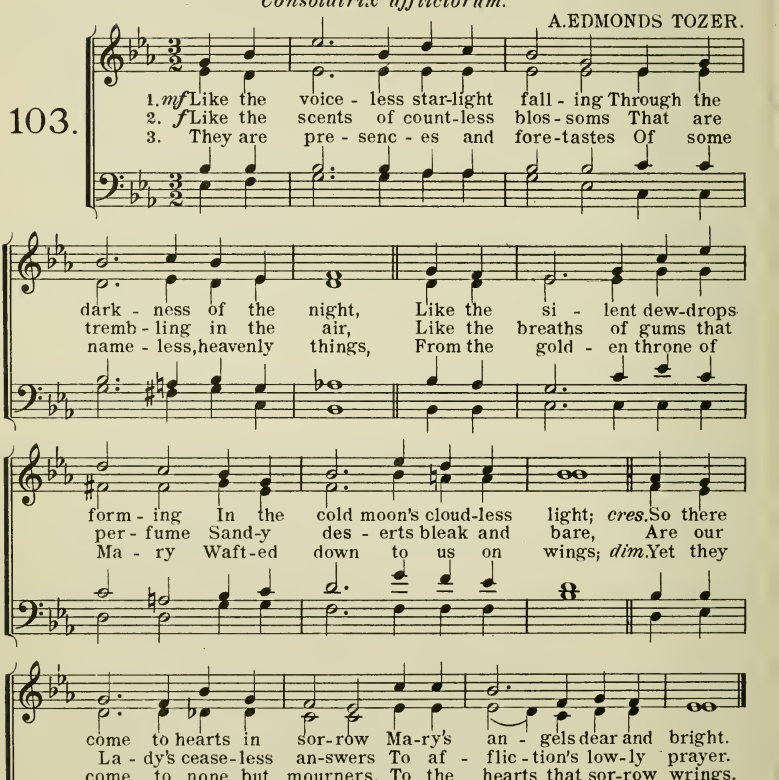
6. So the Almighty's Virgin Mother
Stands in strength for evermore;
From satanic hosts defending
All who her defence implore.

7. *Unison f* Through the long unending ages,
Blessed Trinity, to Thee!
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit
Praise and perfect glory be.

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Consolatrix afflictorum.

103.

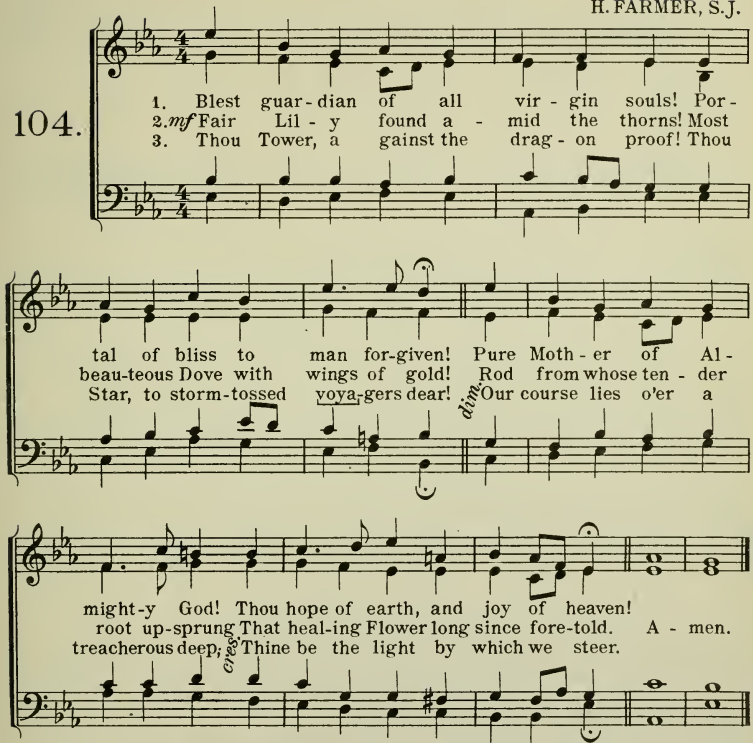
A. EDMONDS TOZER.

4. *f* They are wondrous thoughts of Jesus,
They are presences of God,
Giving zest to weary sadness,
Or strange sweetness to the rod,
Filling full of heavenly sunbeams
Sorrow's dark and lone abode.

5. Oh, it is as if some fragments
Of the golden calms of heaven,
By the mercy of our Father,
Into Mary's hands were given,
But to earth were only falling
Upon hearts with sorrow riven.

Præclara custos virginum.

H. FARMER, S.J.

104.



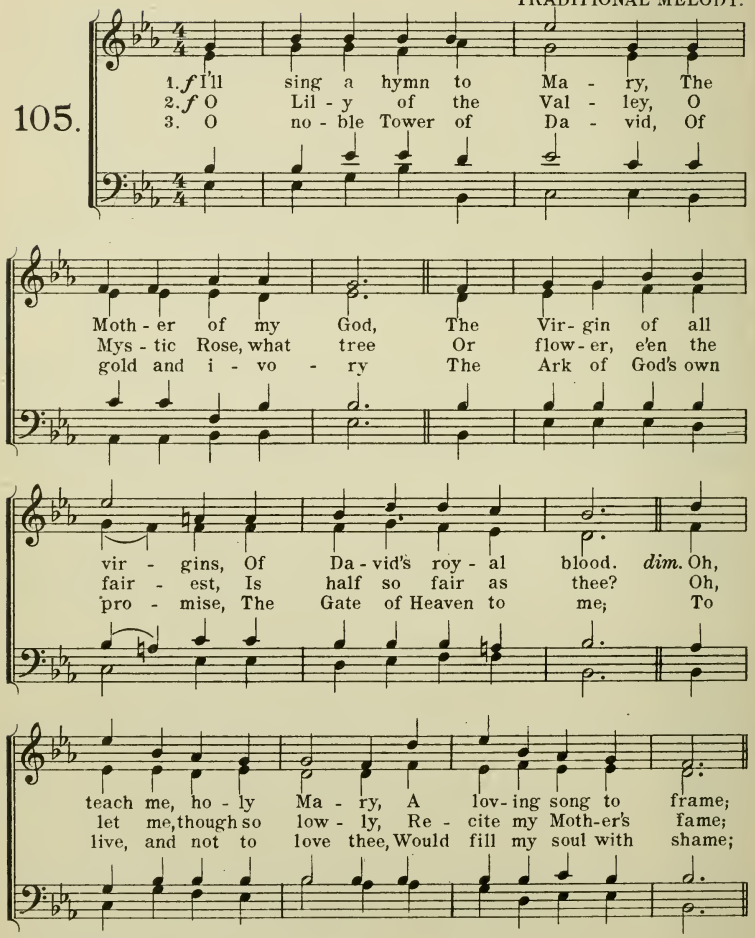
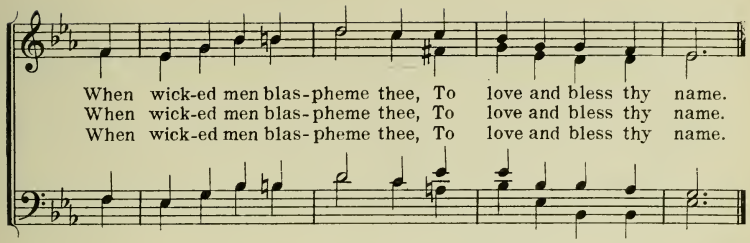
4. *mf* Scatter the mists that round us hang;
Keep far the fatal shoals away;
And while through darkling waves we sweep,
Open a path to life and day.

5. *Unison f* { O Jesus, born of Virgin bright!
Immortal glory be to Thee;
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost eternally.

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Mariæ nomen.

TRADITIONAL MELODY.

105.



4. *p* When troubles dark afflict me,
In sorrow and in care,
cres. Thy light doth ever guide me,
O beauteous Morning Star!
f So I'll be ever ready
Thy goodly help to claim;
When wicked men blaspheme thee
I'll love and bless thy name.

5. *ff* The Saints are high in glory,
With golden crowns so bright;
Unison. But brighter far is Mary
Upon her throne of light.
Oh! that which God did give thee
Let mortals ne'er disclaim;
When wicked men blaspheme thee
I'll love and bless thy name.

6. *f* But in the crown of Mary
There lies a wondrous gem,
As Queen of all the angels,
Which Mary shares with them.
"No sin hath e'er defiled thee,"
So doth our faith proclaim;
When wicked men blaspheme thee
I'll love and bless thy name.

7. And now, O Virgin Mary,
My Mother and my Queen,
I've sung thy praise, so bless me
dim. And keep my heart from sin.
When others jeer and mock thee,
I'll often think how I,
To shield my Mother, Mary,
Would lay me down and die.

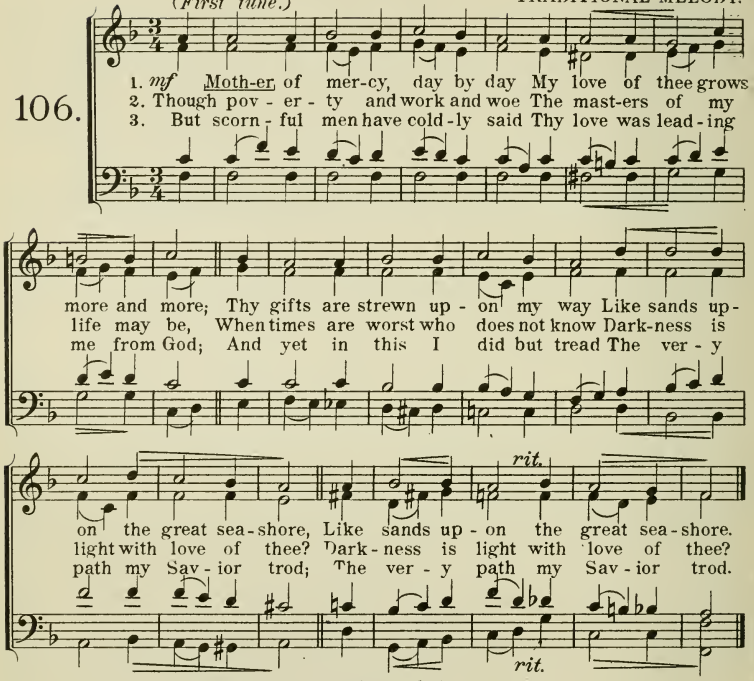
The 2nd, 3rd and 4th stanzas may be omitted.

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Mater misericordiæ.

106.

(*First tune.*) TRADITIONAL MELODY.

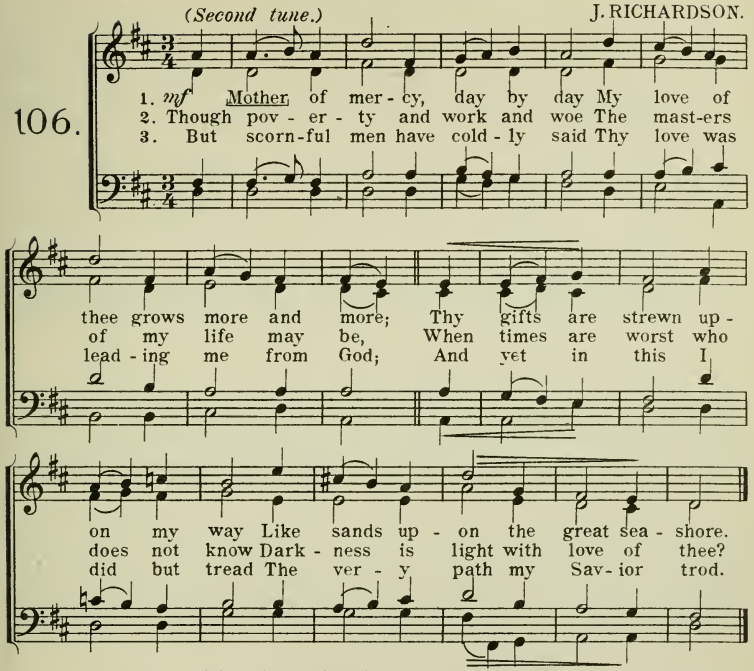


4. They know but little of thy worth
Who speak these heartless words to me;
cres. For what did Jesus love on earth
dim. One half so tenderly as thee?

5. Get me the grace to love thee more;
cres. Jesus will give if thou wilt plead;
And, Mother, when life's cares are o'er,
f Oh, I shall love thee then indeed.

6. *pp* Jesus, when His three hours were run,
Bequeathed thee from the Cross to me;
And Oh, how can I love thy Son,
Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?

Mater misericordiæ.

106.

4. They know but little of thy worth
Who speak these heartless words to me;
cres. For what did Jesus love on earth
dim. One half so tenderly as thee?

5. Get me the grace to love thee more;
cres. Jesus will give if thou wilt plead;
And, Mother, when life's cares are o'er,
f Oh, I shall love thee then indeed.

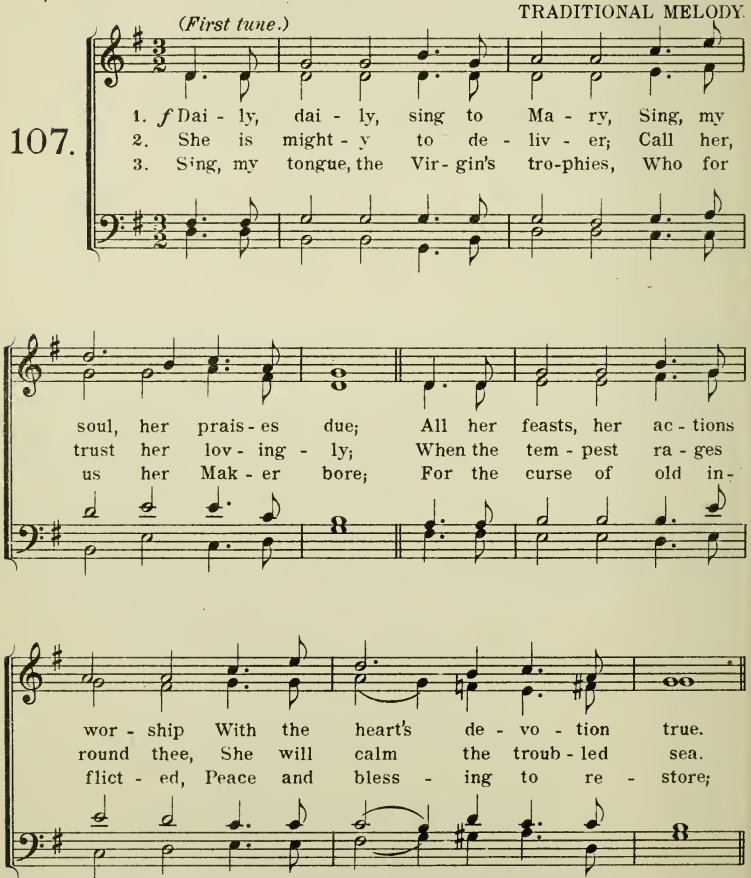
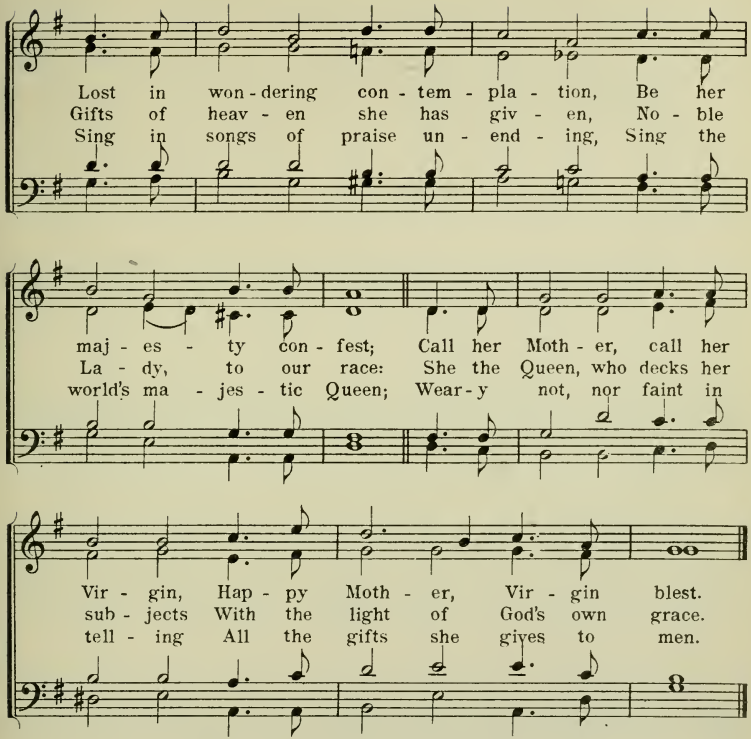
6. *pp* Jesus, when His three hours were run,
Bequeathed thee from the Cross to me;
And Oh, how can I love thy Son,
Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?

If the first tune be used the last line of each stanza must be repeated. In both tunes the first chord must be omitted for the first stanza.

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Omni die dic Mariæ.

107.

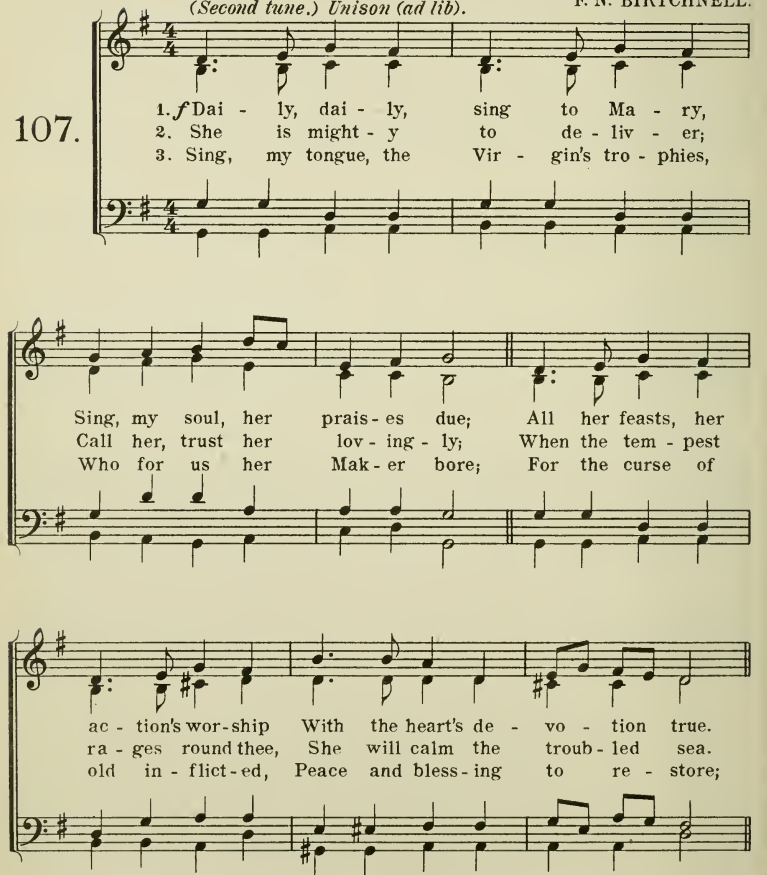
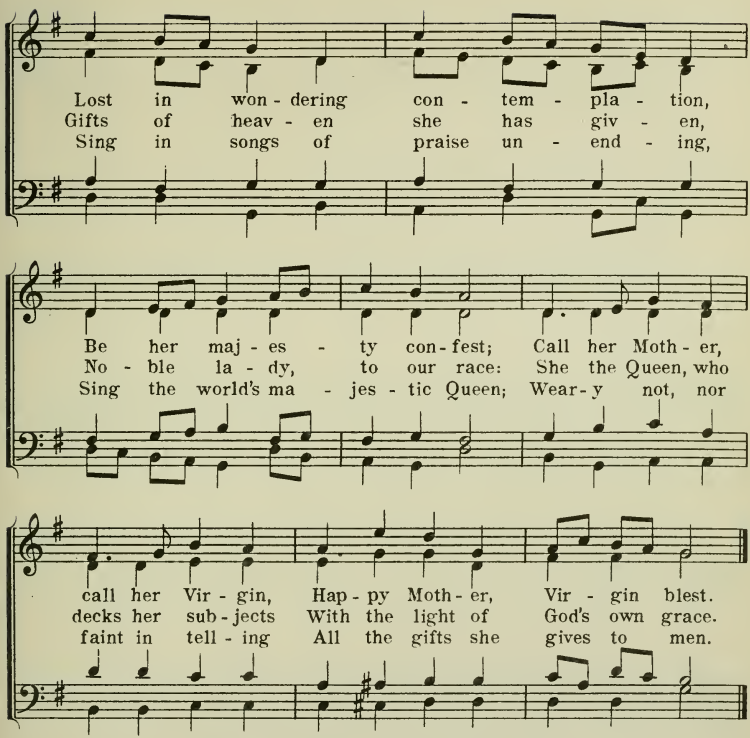


4. All my senses, heart, affections,
Strive to sound her glory forth:
Spread abroad the sweet memorials
Of the Virgin's priceless worth.
Where the voice of music thrilling,
Where the tongue of eloquence,
That can utter hymns beseeming
All her matchless excellence?

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Omni die dic Mariæ.

107.

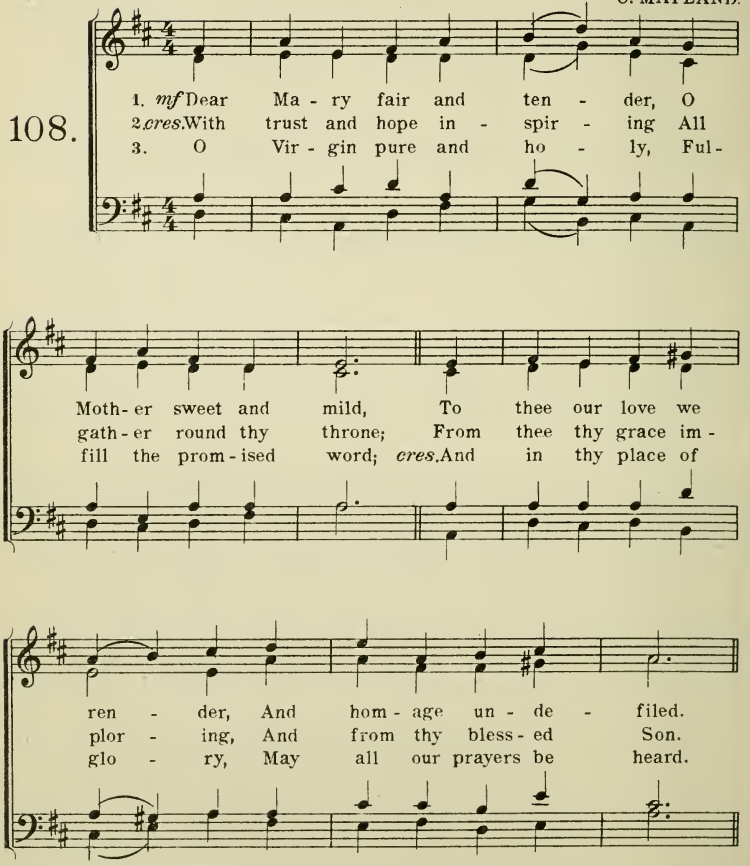
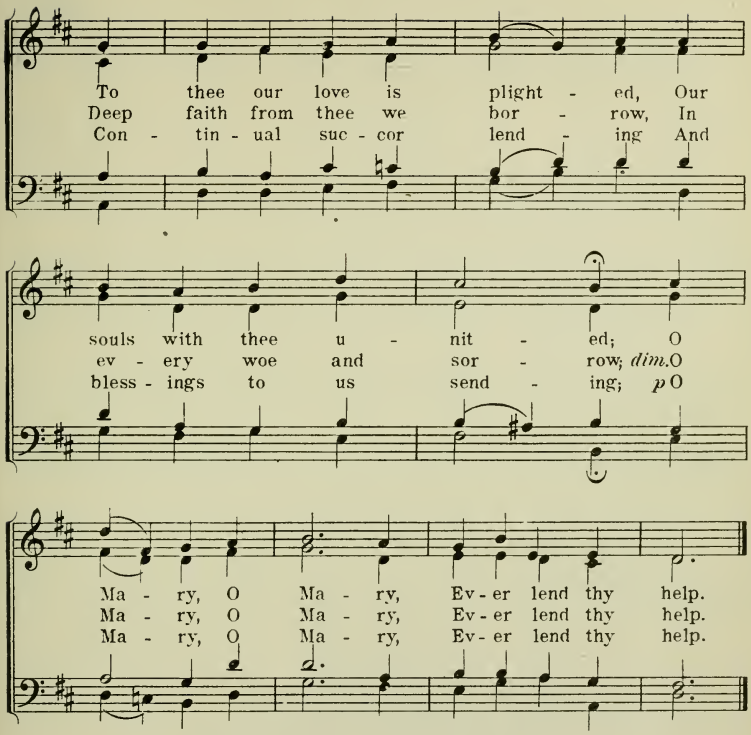
(Second tune.) Unison (ad lib). F. N. BIRTCHNELL.

4. All my senses, heart, affections,
Strive to sound her glory forth:
Spread abroad the sweet memorials
Of the Virgin's priceless worth.
Where the voice of music thrilling,
Where the tongue of eloquence,
That can utter hymns beseeming
All her matchless excellence?

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Our Lady of Perpetual Succor.

C. MAYLAND.

108.



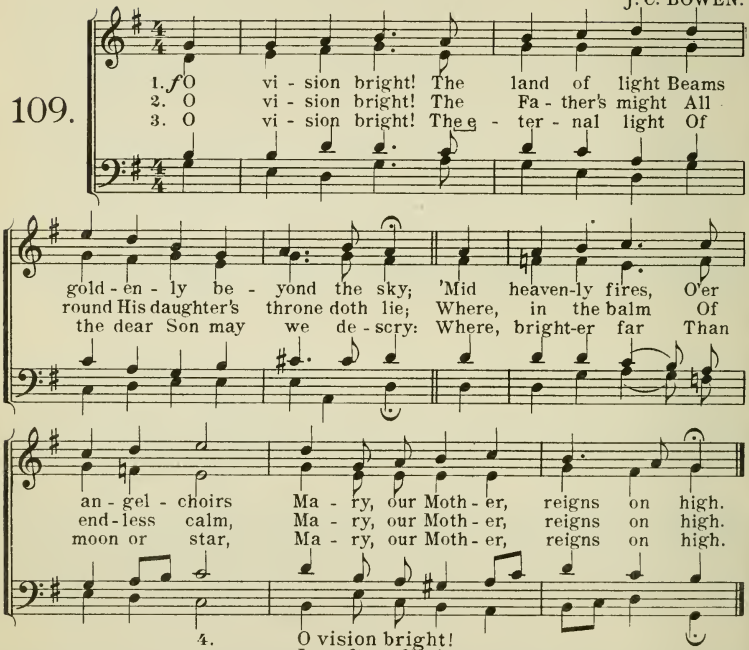
4. *pp* And when the hour is nearing
Of sure approaching death,
Oh let us, without fearing,
Exhale our dying breath:
Hast led us through probation,
Through thee we'll gain salvation.
O Mary, O Mary,
Ever lend thy help.

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Regina Angelorum.

J. C. BOWEN.

109.



4. O vision bright!
In softest flight
The Dove around His spouse doth fly.
Where, in that height
Of matchless light,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

5. O vision bright!
Angels' delight!
The Mother sits with Jesus nigh:
Her form He bears,
Her look He wears;
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

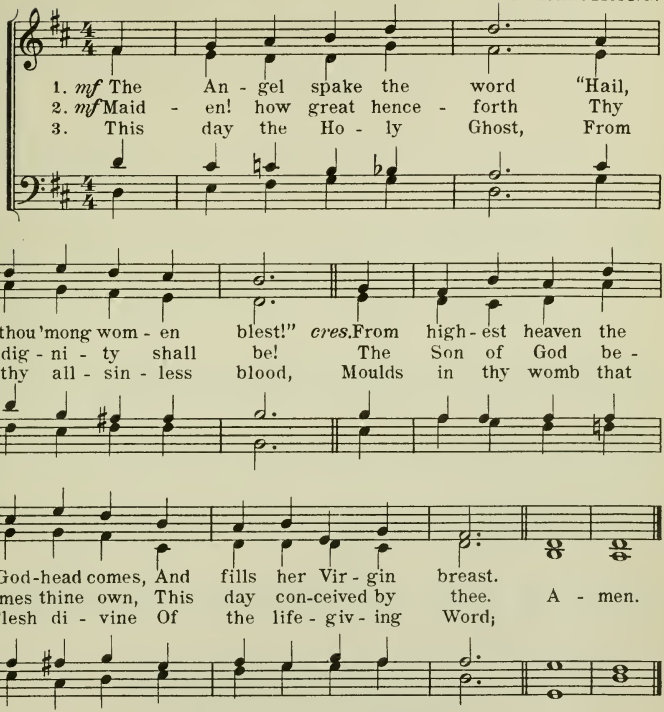
6. O vision bright!
Life's darkest night
Is fair as dawn when thou art nigh;
Where, 'mid the throng
Of psalm and song,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

Annunciation B.V.M.

Benedicta tu in mulieribus.

F. ARMSTRONG.

110.



4. Whereby we babes the meat
Of elder ones obtain;
And He, Who Angels feeds, as God,
Feeds me, as God-made Man.

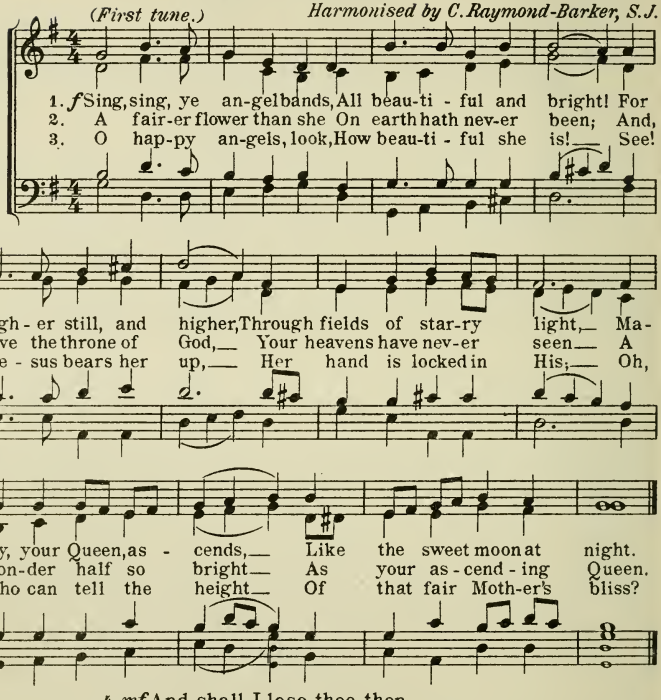
5. *Unison f* To Him Who, to redeem
Our race, came down from heaven,
Praise with the Father evermore,
And Holy Ghost be given.

Assumption B. V. M.

Assumpta est Maria. TRADITIONAL MELODY

(First tune.) *Harmonised by C. Raymond-Barker, S.J.*

111.



4. *mf* And shall I lose thee then,
Lose my sweet right to thee?
cres. Ah, no - the angels' Queen
Man's Mother still will be;
And thou, upon thy throne,
Wilt keep thy love for me.

5. *f* On, then, dear pageant, on!
Sweet music breathes around;
And love, like dew, distils
On hearts in rapture bound;
The Queen of heaven goes up
To be proclaimed and crowned!

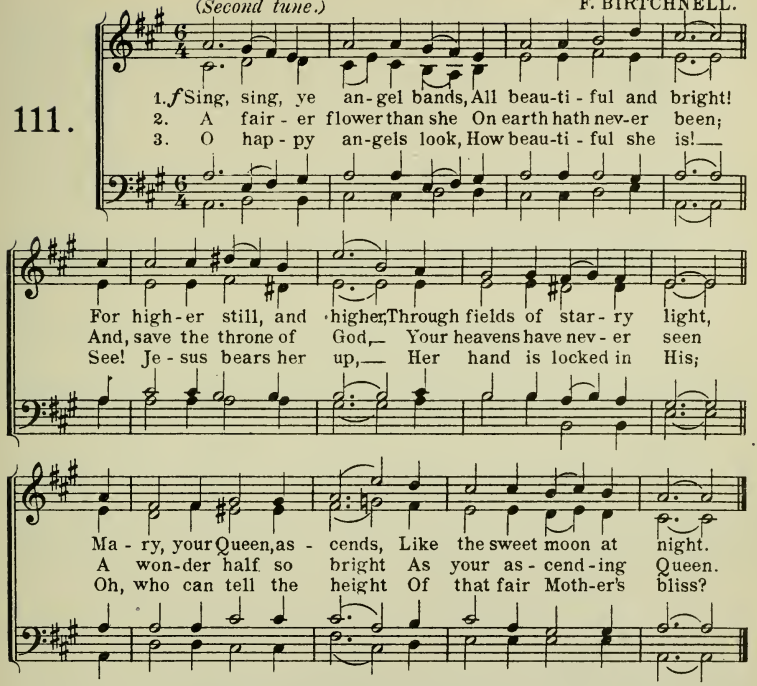
Assumption B.V. M.

Assumpta est Maria.

(*Second tune.*)

F. BIRTCHNELL.

111.



4. *mf* And shall I lose thee then,
Lose my sweet right to thee?
cres. Ah, no—the angels' Queen
Man's Mother still will be;
And thou, upon thy throne,
Wilt keep thy love for me.

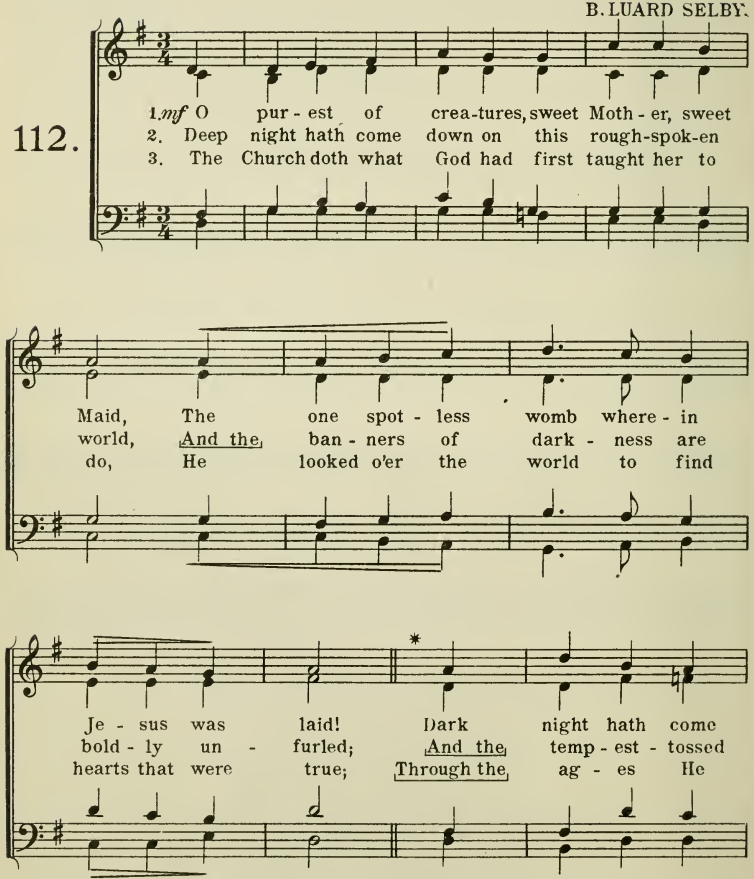
5. *f* On, then, dear pageant, on!
Sweet music breathes around;
And love, like dew, distils
On hearts in rapture bound;
The Queen of heaven goes up
To be proclaimed and crowned!

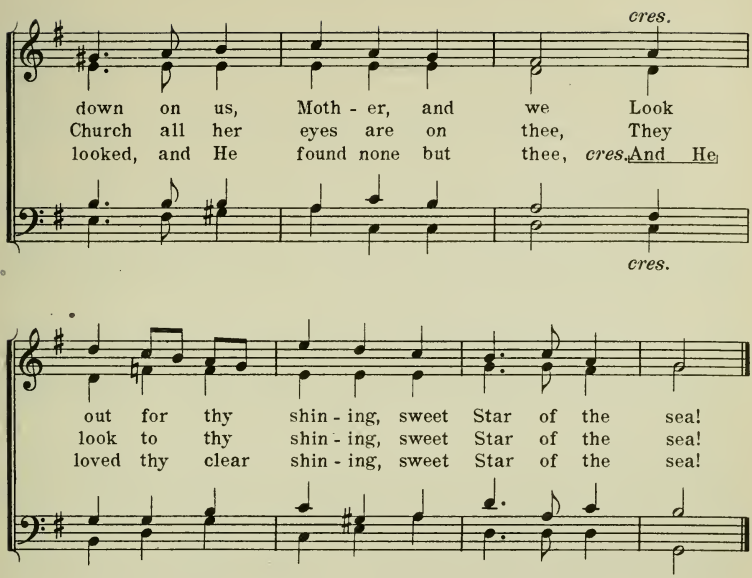
Immaculate Conception.

Tota pulchra es, Maria.

B. LUARD SELBY.

112.





4. *mf* He gazed on thy soul; it was spotless and fair;
For the empire of sin–it had never been there;
cres. *None had e'er owned thee, dear Mother, but He,
And He blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star of the sea!

5. Earth gave Him one lodging; 'twas deep in thy breast;
And God found a home where the sinner finds rest;
His home and His hiding-place both were in thee,
He was won by thy shining, sweet Star of the sea!

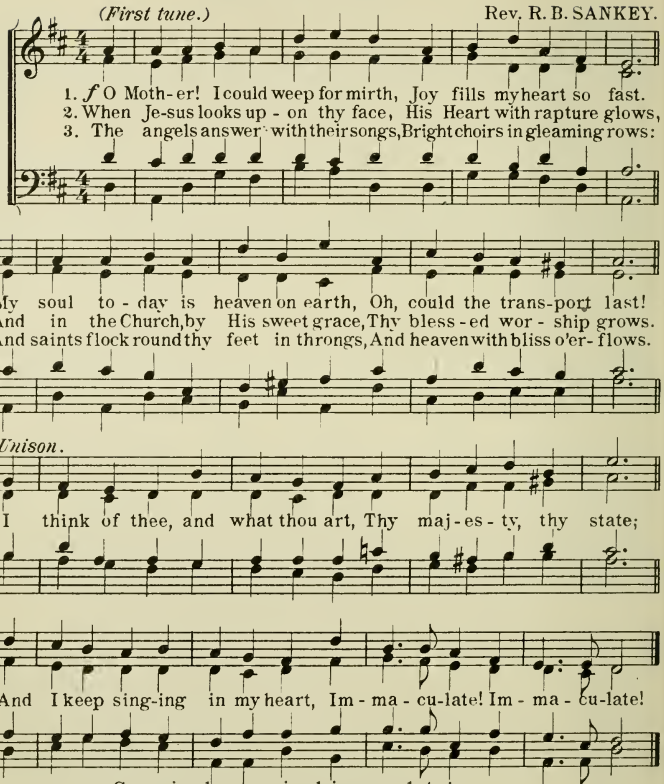
6. *mf* O blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast;
cres. For the heaven He left, He found heaven in thee,
f And He shone in thy shining, sweet Star of the sea.

**Tie this beat to the preceding one in the 4th stanza.*

Immaculate Conception.

Mary Immaculate.

113.



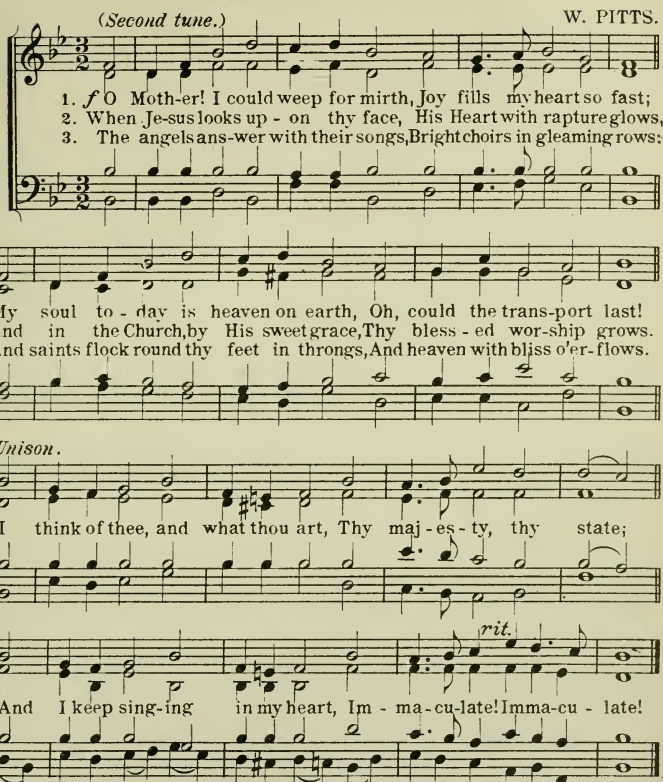
4. Conceived, conceived immaculate!
   Oh, what a joy for thee!
   Conceived, conceived immaculate!
   Oh, greater joy for me!
   I think of thee, and what thou art, &c.

5. It is this thought to-day that lifts
   My happy heart to heaven,
   That for our sakes thy choicest gifts
   To thee, dear Queen, were given.
   I think of thee, and what thou art, &c.

Immaculate Conception.

Mary Immaculate.

113.



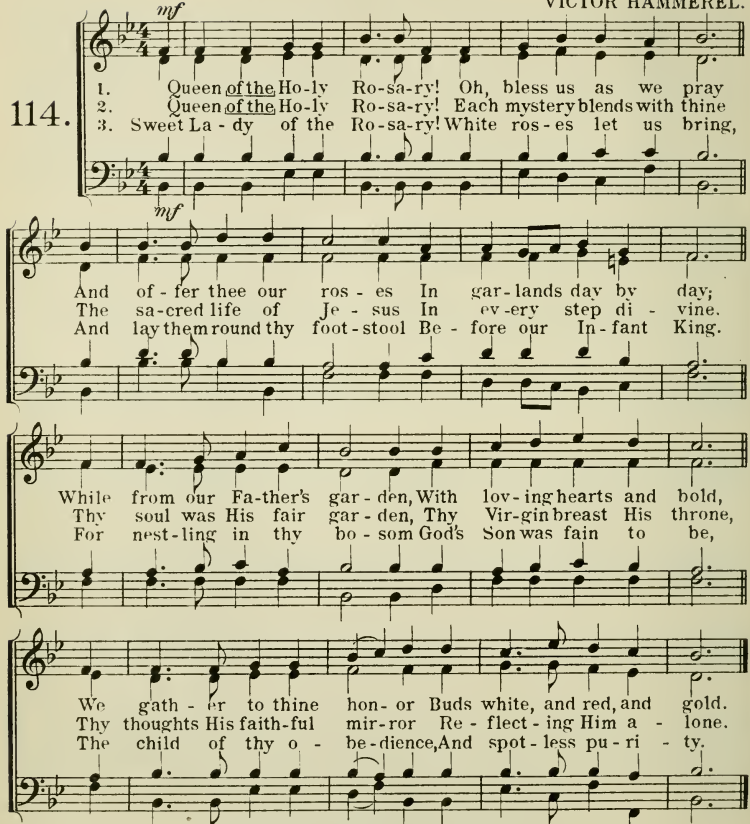
4. Conceived, conceived immaculate!
   Oh, what a joy for thee!
   Conceived, conceived immaculate!
   Oh, greater joy for me!
   I think of thee, and what thou art, &c.

5. It is this thought to-day that lifts
   My happy heart to heaven,
   That for our sakes thy choicest gifts
   To thee, dear Queen, were given.
   I think of thee, and what thou art, &c.

Most Holy Rosary.

Regina sacratissimi Rosarii.

VICTOR HAMMEREL.

114.

4. *f* Queen of the Holy Rosary!
What radiancy of love,
What splendor and what glory
Surround thy court above!
mf Oh, in thy tender pity,
Dear source of love untold,
Refuse not this our offering,
Our flowers, white, red and gold.

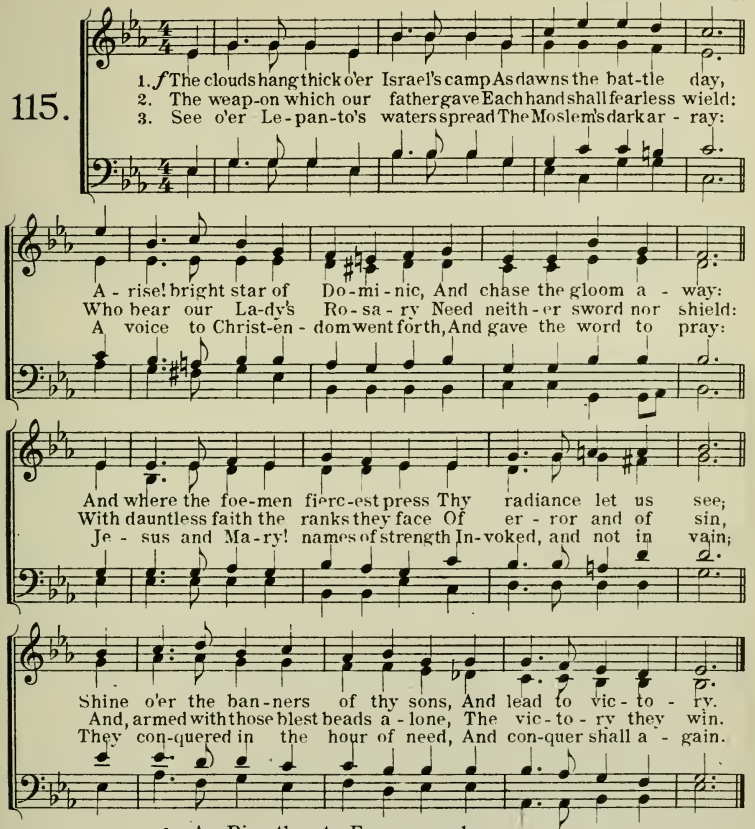
J.F. & B. 2725-

The first line of the last stanza is sung as in the first stanza.

The Rosary victorious over sin and unbelief.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

115.



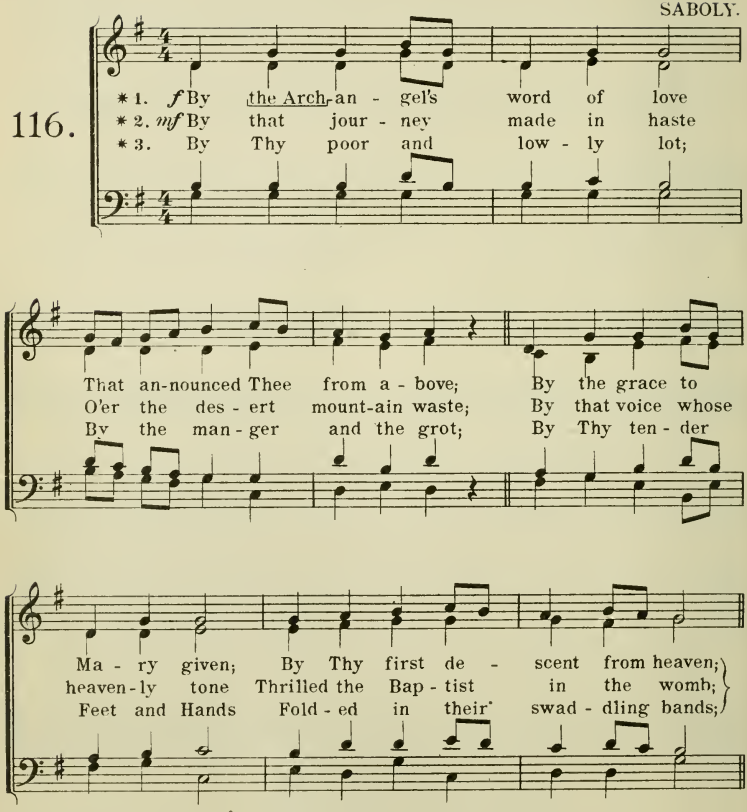
4. As Pius then to Europe spake,
So Pius spake once more;
The Rosary our weapon still
To wield in holy war:
mf Ave Maria! from each tongue
Shall rise the pleading word;
cres. Oh, doubt not that the prayer of faith
Will now, as then, be heard.

Most Holy Rosary.

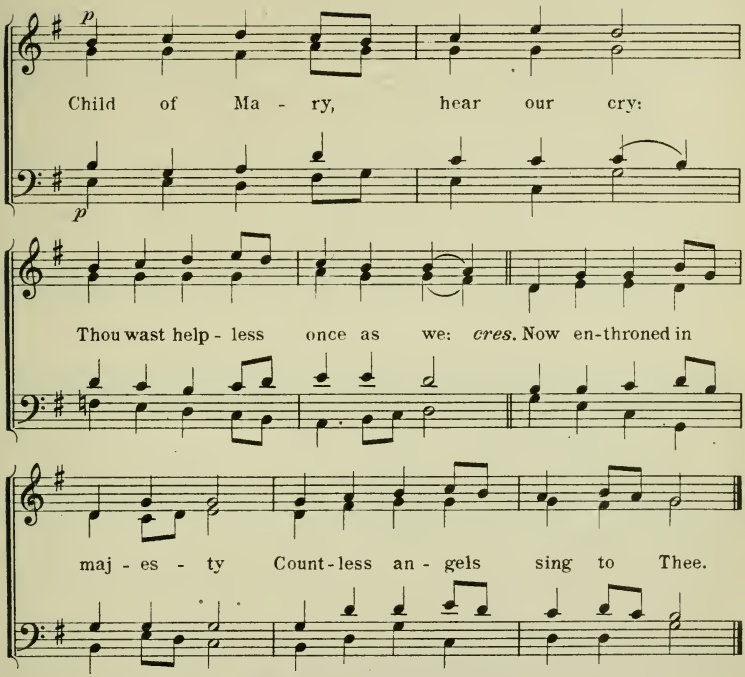
Joyful Mysteries.

SABOLY.

116.



* *1. The Annunciation.*
* *2. The Visitation.*
* *3. The Birth of our Lord.*



The Presentation of our Lord.

4. *più f* By the joy of Simeon blest
When he clasped Thee to his breast;
By the widowed Anna's song
Poured amid the wondering throng;
Child of Mary, &c.

The Finding of our Lord.

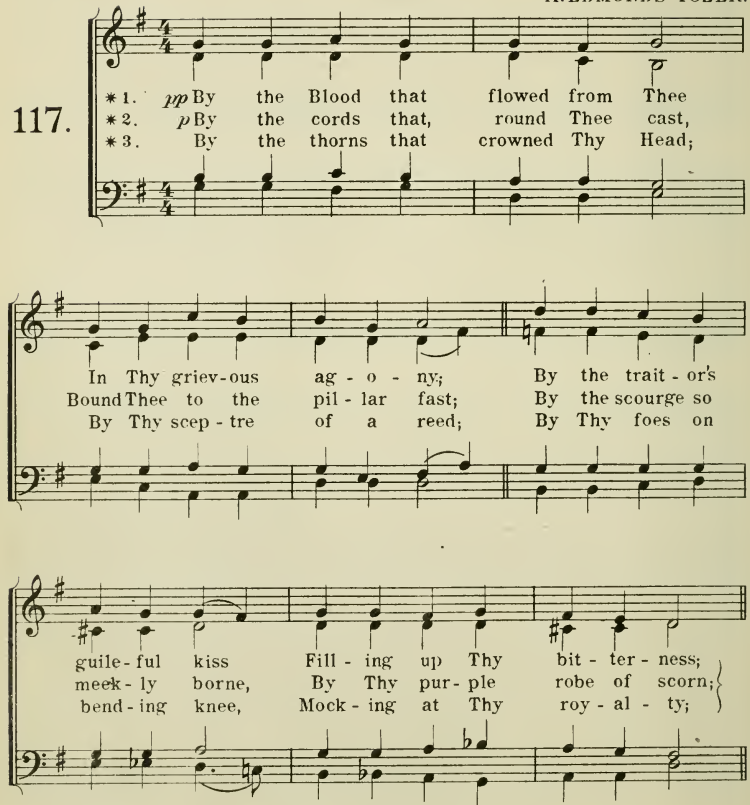
5. *f* By our Lady's glad delight,
In the temple, at the sight
Of her Child, so young and fair,
Wiser than the wisest there;
Child of Mary, &c.

Most Holy Rosary.

Sorrowful Mysteries.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

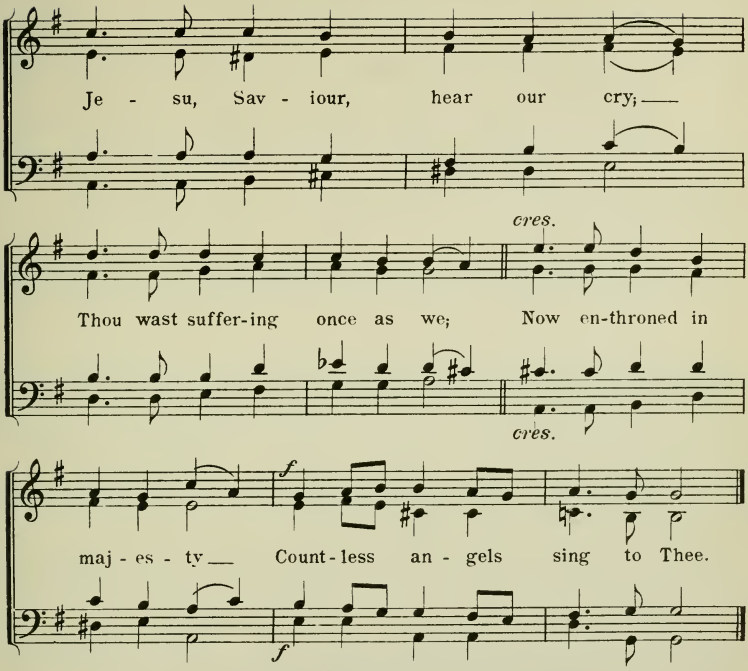
117.



* *1. The Agony of our Lord.*

* *2. The Scourging.*

* *3. The Crowning with Thorns.*



The Carrying of the Cross.

4. By the people's cruel jeers;
By the holy women's tears;
By Thy footsteps faint and slow,
Weighed beneath Thy Cross of woe;
Jesu, Saviour, &c.

The Crucifixion.

5. By Thy weeping Mother's woe;
By the sword that pierced her through,
When, in anguish standing by,
On the Cross she saw Thee die;
Jesu, Saviour, &c.

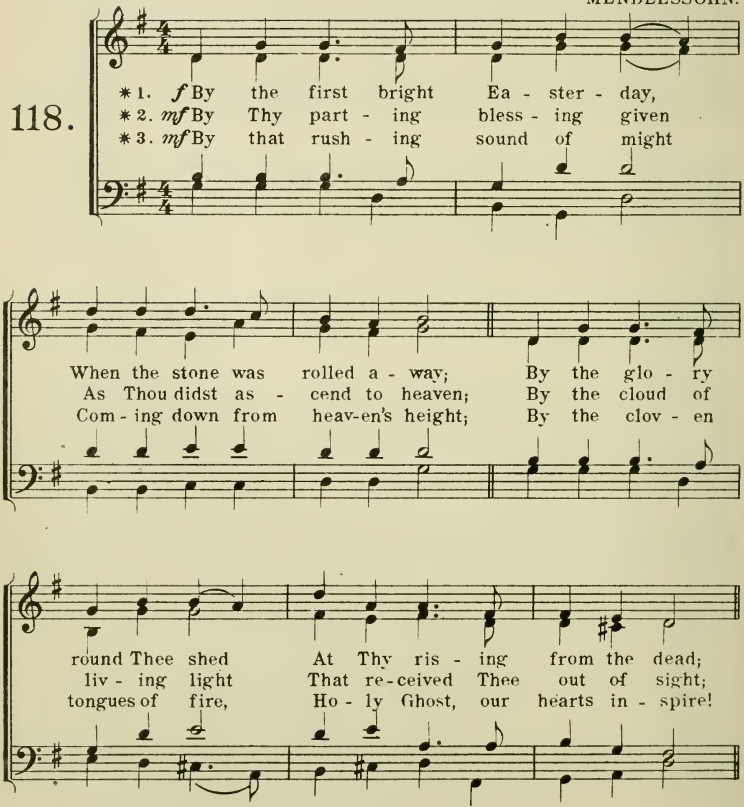
This hymn is suitable for Lent & Passion-tide.

Most Holy Rosary.

Glorious Mysteries.

MENDELSSOHN.

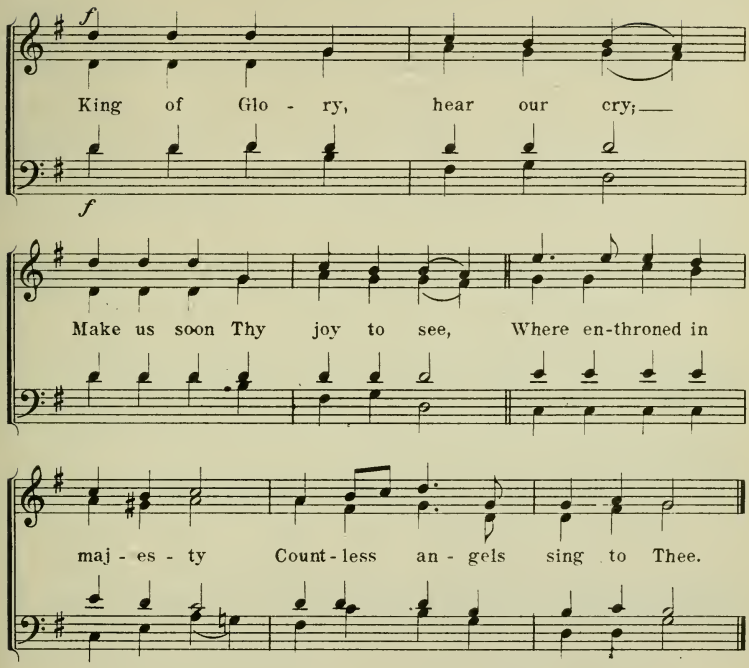
118.



* *1. The Resurrection.*

* *2. The Ascension.*

* *3. The Descent of the Holy Ghost.*



The Assumption of our Lady.

4. *cres.* See the Virgin Mother rise,
Angels bear her to the skies;
Mount aloft, imperial Queen,
Plead on high the cause of men!
King of Glory, &c.

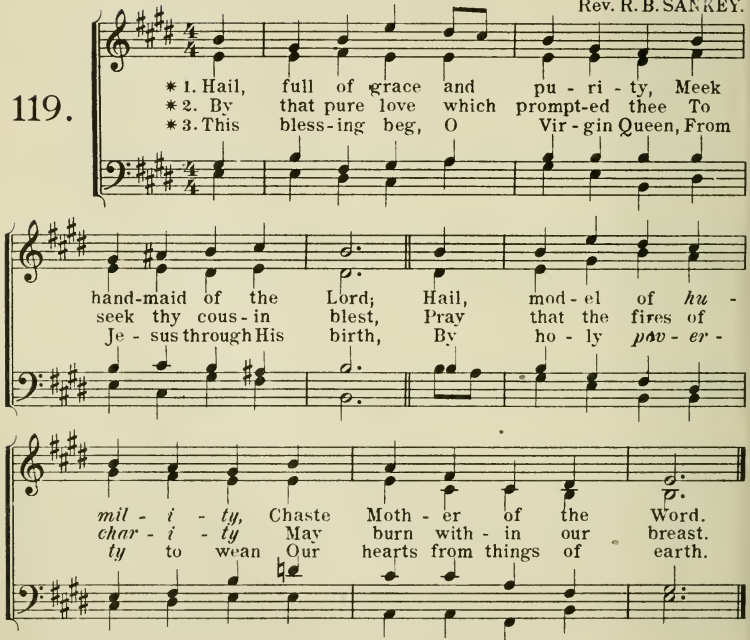
The Coronation of our Lady.

5. *f* Mary reigns upon the throne
Pre-ordained for her alone;
Saints and angels round her sing,
Mother of our God and King.
King of Glory, &c.

Most Holy Rosary.

Joyful Mysteries.

Rev. R. B. SANKEY.

119.

The Presentation of our Lord.— Obedience.

The Finding of our Lord— Love of His service.

4. Most holy Virgin, maiden mild,
Obtain for us, we pray,
To imitate thy holy Child
By striving *to obey*.

5. By thy dear Son, restored to thee,
This grace for us implore,
To *serve our Lord* more faithfully,
And love Him more and more.

Concluding verse.

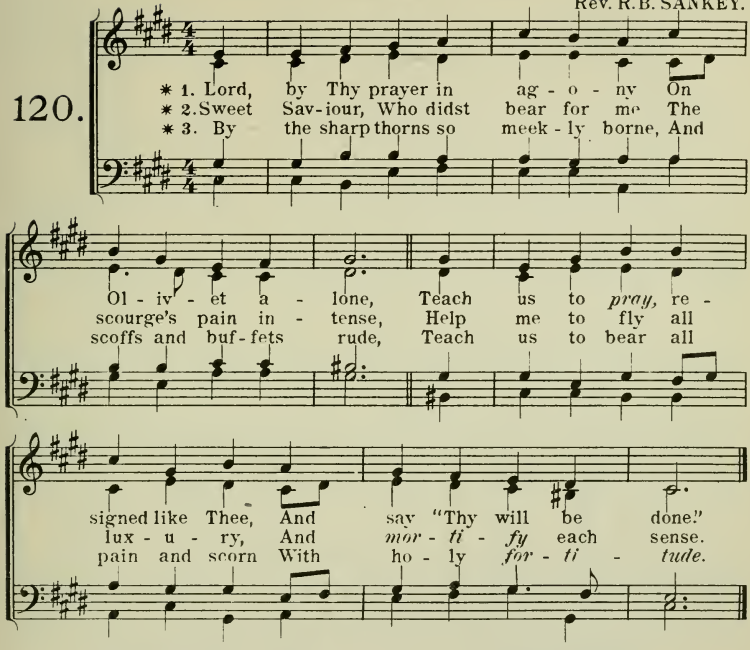
6. Queen of the holy Rosary,
With tender love look down,
And bless the hearts that offer thee
This chaplet for thy crown.

* *1. The Annunciation — Humility.*
* *2. The Visitation — Charity.*
* *3. The Birth of our Lord — Poverty.*

Most Holy Rosary.

Sorrowful Mysteries.

120.

Rev. R. B. SANKEY.

The Carrying of the Cross – Patience.

The Crucifixion – Self-sacrifice.

4. Lord, by Thy Cross Thy people spare,
And on us pity take,
Help us our daily cross to bear
With *patience* for Thy sake.

5. O Jesus, Victim for man's fall,
Lamb slain on Calvary,
Accept henceforth our lives, our all,
In *sacrifice* to Thee.

Concluding verse.

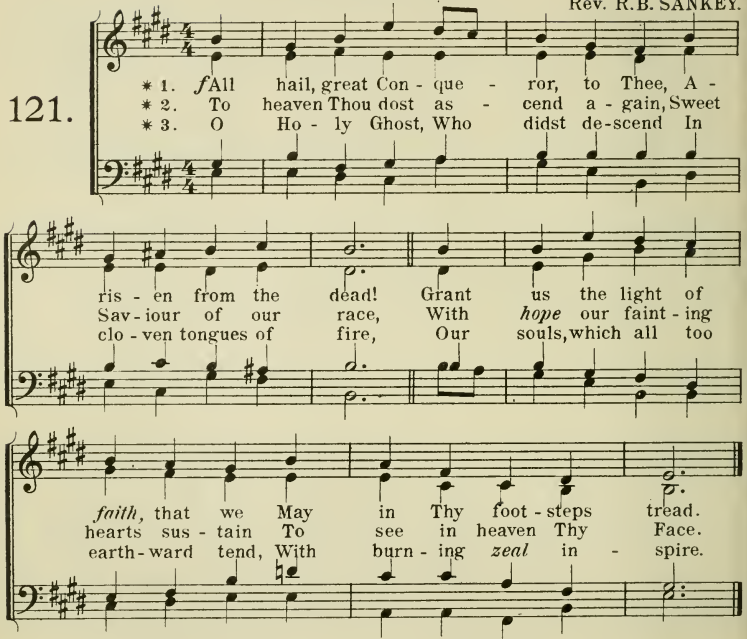
6. Queen of the holy Rosary,
With tender love look down,
And bless the hearts that offer thee
This chaplet for thy crown.

* *1. The Agony of our Lord – Prayer.*
* *2. The Scourging – Mortification.*
* *3. The Crowning with Thorns – Fortitude.*

Most Holy Rosary.

Glorious Mysteries.

Rev. R. B. SANKEY.

121.

The Assumption – Devotion to our Lady.

The Coronation of our Lady.– Perseverance.

4. *mf* Mother of God, enthroned above,
Beseech thy Son anew,
To fill our hearts with childlike *love*
For thee our Mother too.

5. All-gracious Queen of Angels, deign
Our last request to hear,
For us this crowning gift obtain –
The grace to *persevere*.

Concluding verse.

6. Queen of the holy Rosary,
With tender love look down,
And bless the hearts that offer thee
This chaplet for thy crown.

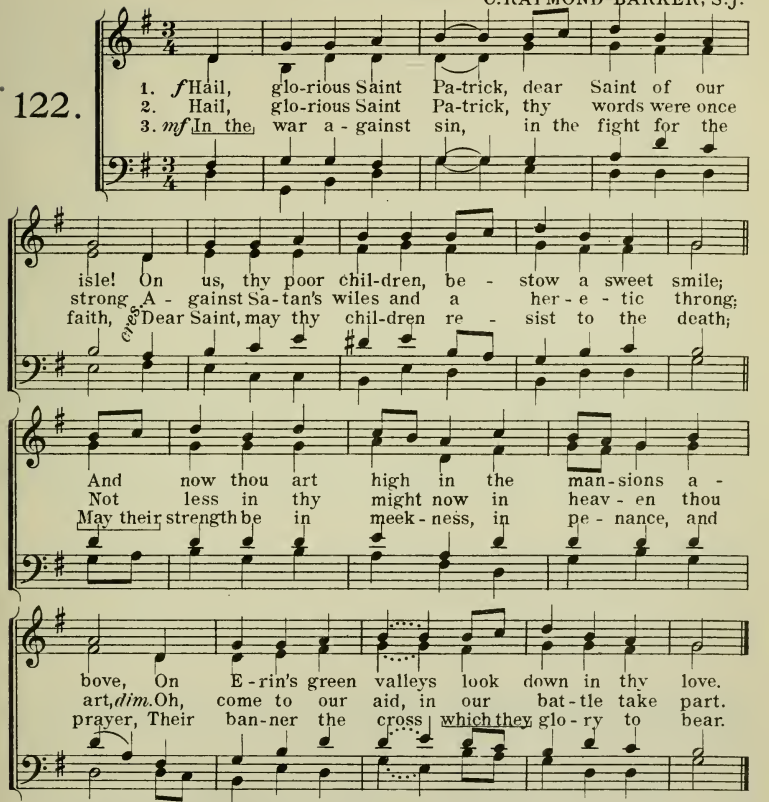
* *1. The Resurrection – Faith.*
* *2. The Ascension – Hope.*
* *3. The Descent of the Holy Ghost – Zeal for souls.*

S. Patrick.

From "Trier Gesangbuch" (1872)

Patron of Ireland.

Harmonised by C. RAYMOND-BARKER, S.J.

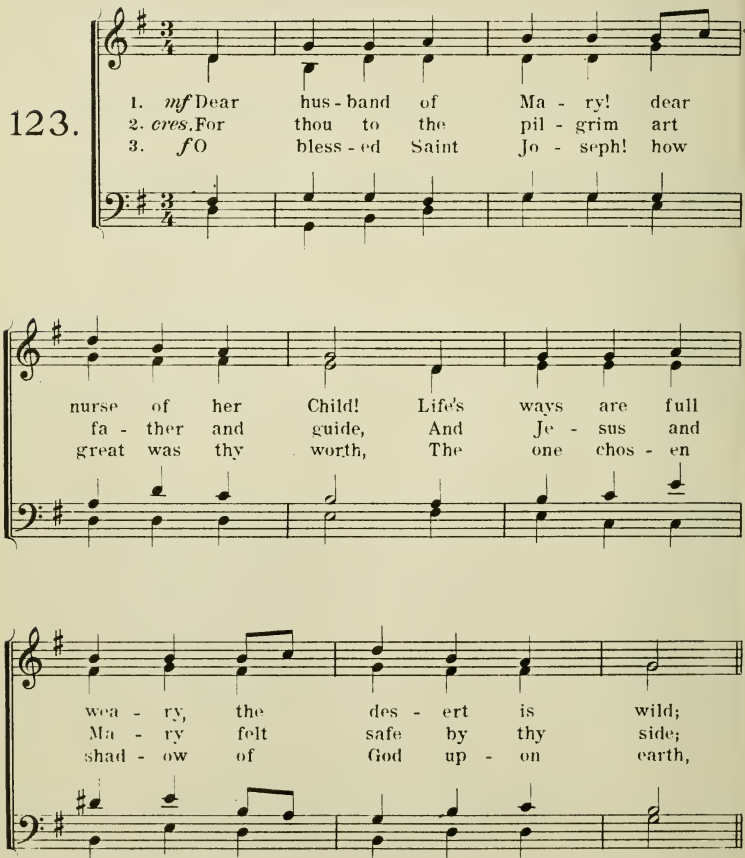
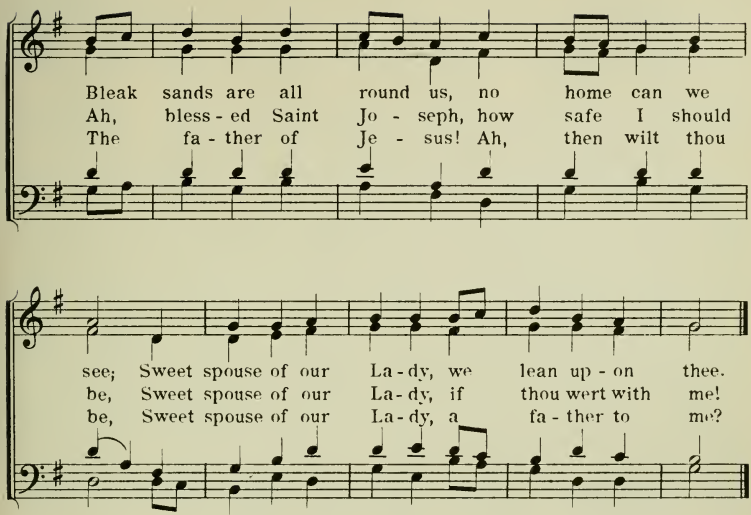
122.

4. *mf* Thy people, now exiles on many a shore,
Shall love and revere thee till time be no more,
cres. And the fire thou hast kindled shall ever burn bright,
Its warmth undiminished, undying its light.

5. Ever bless and defend the sweet land of our birth,
Where the shamrock still blooms as when thou wast on earth,
And our hearts shall yet burn, wheresoever we roam,
For God and Saint Patrick and our native home.

S. Joseph.

Patronage of S. Joseph.

From "Trier Gesangbuch" (1872)
Harmonised by
C. RAYMOND-BARKER, S.J.

123.

4. *p* Thou hast not forgotten the long dreary road,
When Mary took turns with thee bearing thy God;
cres. Yet light was that burden, none lighter could be:
Sweet spouse of our Lady, Oh, canst thou bear me?

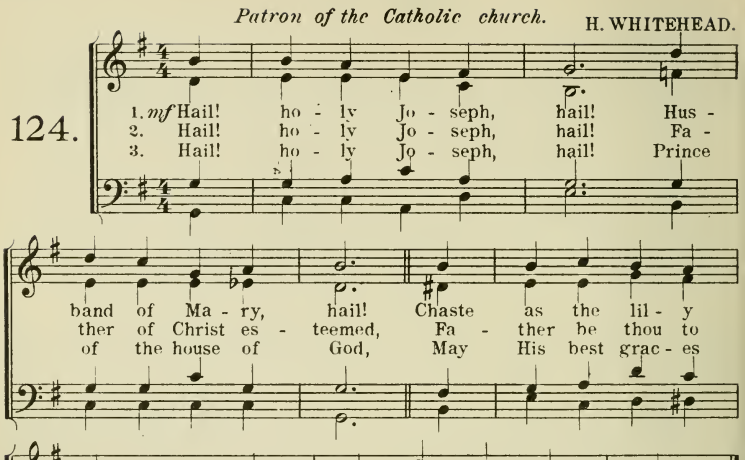
5. When the treasures of God were unsheltered on earth,
Safe keeping was found for them both in thy worth;
O father of Jesus, be father to me,
Sweet spouse of our Lady, and I will love thee.

6. God chose thee for Jesus and Mary; wilt thou
Forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now?
There is no saint in heaven I worship like thee;
Sweet spouse of our Lady, Ah, deign to love me!

S. Joseph.

Patron of the Catholic church. H. WHITEHEAD.

124.



4. Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Comrade of angels, hail!
Cheer thou the hearts that faint,
And guide the steps that fail.

5. Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
God's choice wast thou alone;
To thee the Word made flesh
Was subject as a son.

6. Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Teach us our flesh to tame;
And, Mary, keep the hearts
That love thy husband's name.

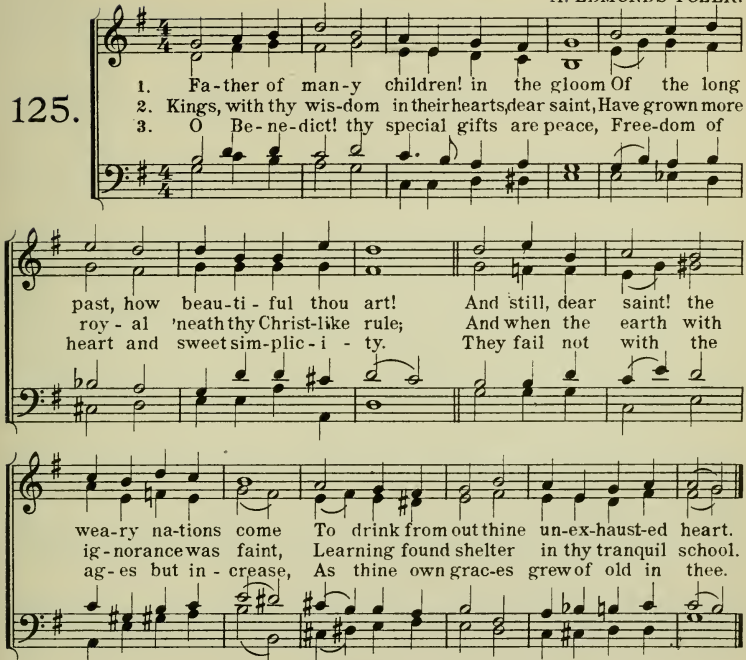
7. Mother of Jesus! bless,
And bless, ye saints on high,
All meek and simple souls
That to Saint Joseph cry.

S. Benedict.

Suncte Benedicte, ora pro nobis.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

125.



4. Give us great hearts, dear father! hearts as wide
As thine, that was far wider than the world;–
Hearts by incessant labor sanctified,
Yet with the peace of prayer within them furled.

5. Thou art the Christian Abraham,–to thee,
Saint of insatiate love! thy God hath given,
For thy grand faith, a sainted family
Countless as are the crowded stars in heaven.

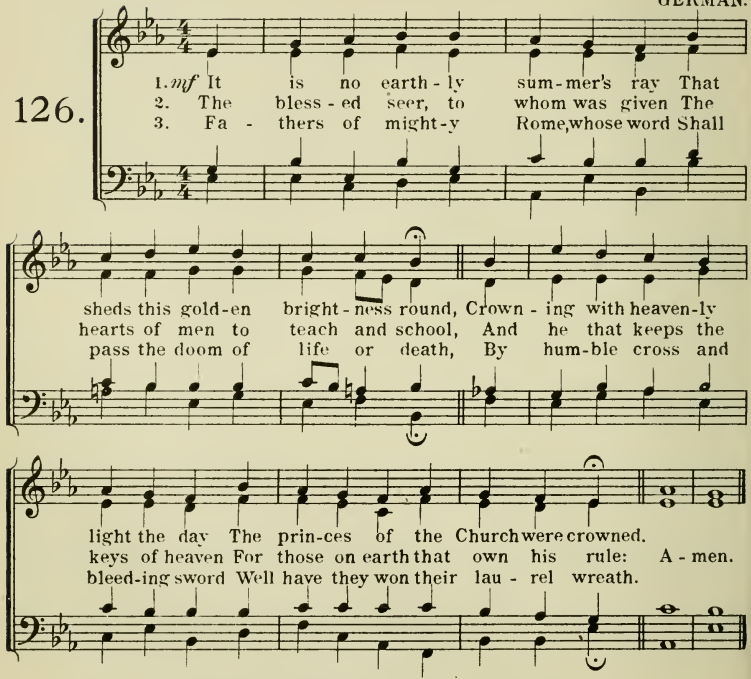
6. Kind shepherd! send us with thy pastoral love
Across the mountains to our heavenly rest;
Father! we see thee beckoning from above;–
We come! we come! to bless thee, and be blest.

SS. Peter and Paul.

Decora lux æternitatis auream.

GERMAN.

126.



4. *cres.* O happy Rome, made holy now
By those two martyrs' glorious blood;
Earth's best and fairest cities bow,
By their superior claims subdued.

5. *f* For thou alone art worth them all,
City of martyrs! thou alone
Canst cheer our pilgrim hearts, and call
The Saviour's sheep to Peter's throne.

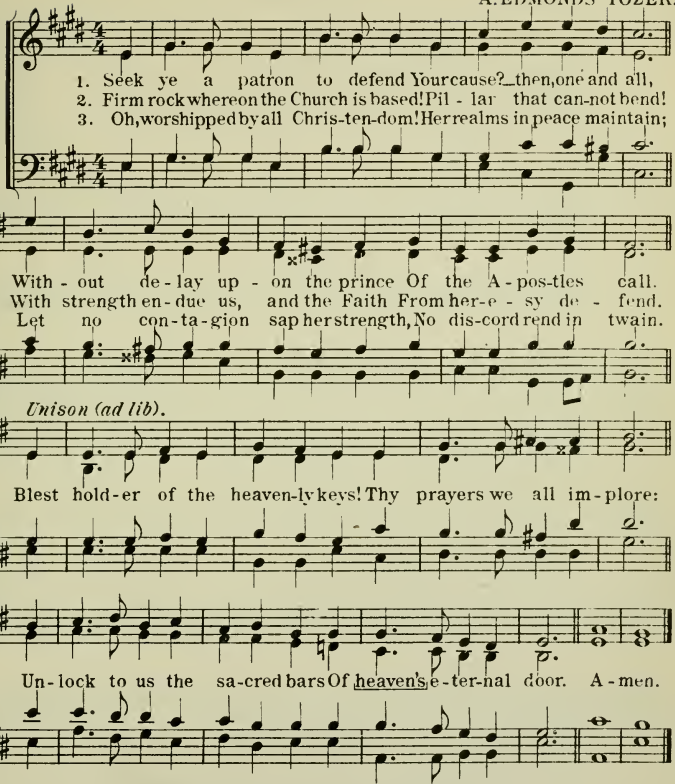
6. *Unison ff*
All honor, power, and praise be given
To Him who reigns in bliss on high,
For endless, endless years in heaven,
One only God in Trinity.

S. Peter.

Si vis patronum quærere.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

127.



4. Guard us through life, and in the hour
When our last fight draws nigh,
O'er death, o'er hell, o'er Satan's power,
Gain us the victory.
Blest holder, &c.

5. *Unison* { Praise to the Lord and Father be;
Praise to the Son Who rose;
Praise to the Spirit Paraclete;
While age on ages flows.
Blest holder, &c.

S. Anthony of Padua.

Si quæris.

128.

(First tune.)

Unison.

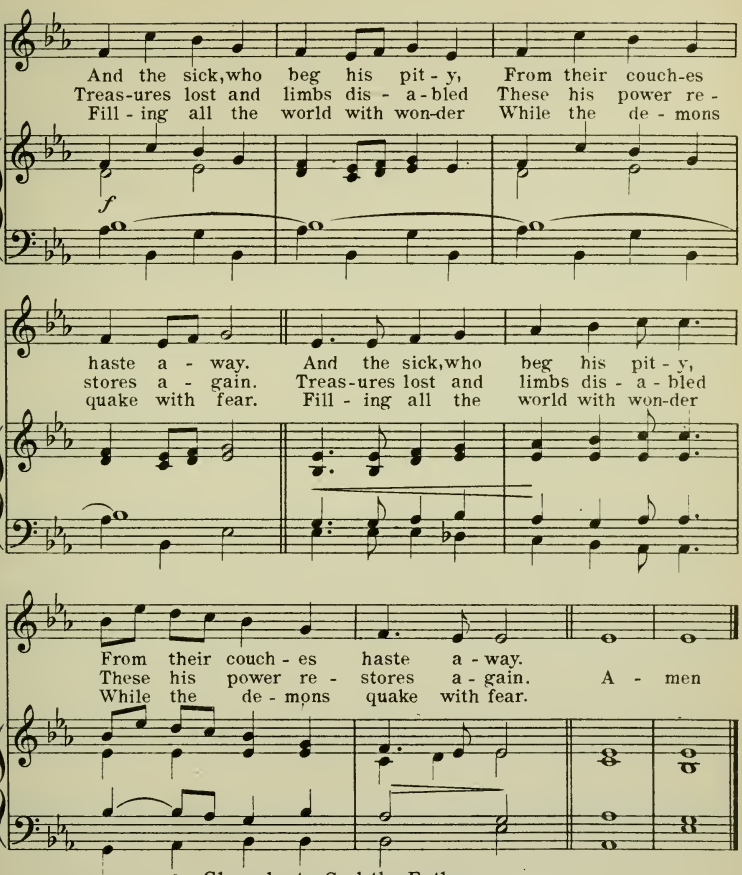
M. F. Mc CONNELL.

1. If great won - ders thou de - sir - est,
2. Young and old are ev - er sing - ing
3. Pa - du - a has been the wit - ness

Organ.

Hope - ful to Saint An - tho - ny pray, Er - ror, Sa - tan,
Prais - es to Saint An - tho - ny bring - ing, Storm - y o - cean
Of these deeds six hun - dred years; Dan - gers flee and

wants the dir - est, Death and pest his will o - bey,
calms its pas - sion, Bonds and fet - ters break in twain,
need must per - ish, Grief and sor - row dis - ap - pear,



4. Glory be to God the Father
And to His co-equal Son;
To the Holy Ghost resplendent,
One in Three – Three in One;
Praise we Father, Son and Spirit
While eternal ages run.

The last two lines in last stanza are repeated.

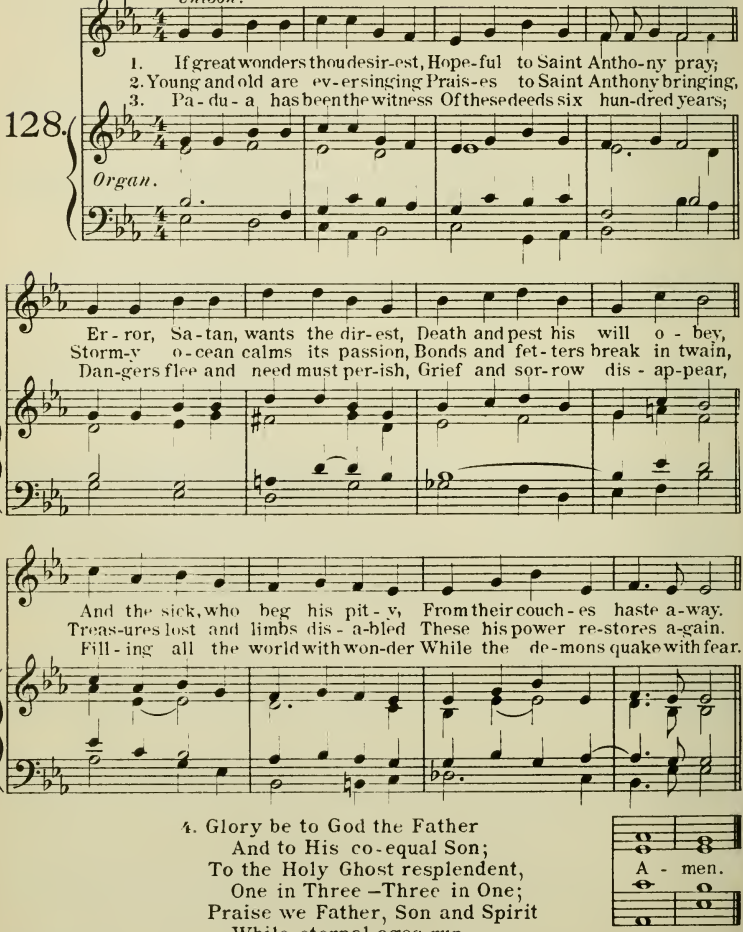
S. Anthony of Padua.

128.

(Second tune.) *Si quæris.*

Unison.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.



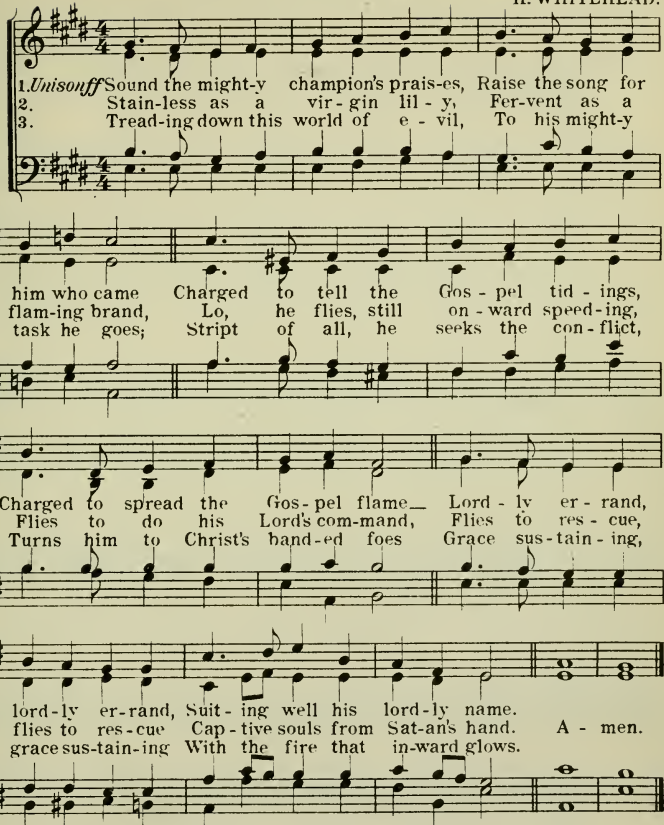
4. Glory be to God the Father
And to His co-equal Son;
To the Holy Ghost resplendent,
One in Three —Three in One;
Praise we Father, Son and Spirit
While eternal ages run.

S. Dominic.

Novus athleta Domini.

H. WHITEHEAD.

129.



4. *mf* Lo, his arms of heavenly temper—
Words and signs of wondrous power,
Prayers of love, and tears of pity,
Whilst his warrior children bore
His commission,
Onward still from shore to shore.

5. *ff* *Unison.*
Sing we to the Triune Godhead,
Honor, glory, power and praise;
May He, at our father's pleading,
Deign his children's souls to raise,
Cleansed and perfect,
To His reign of endless days.

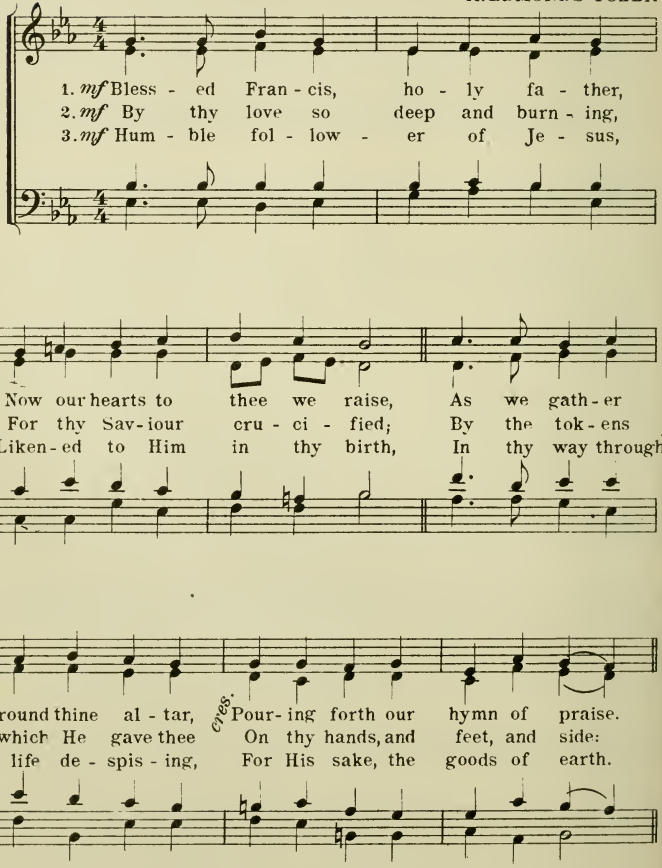
The penultimate line in each stanza is repeated.

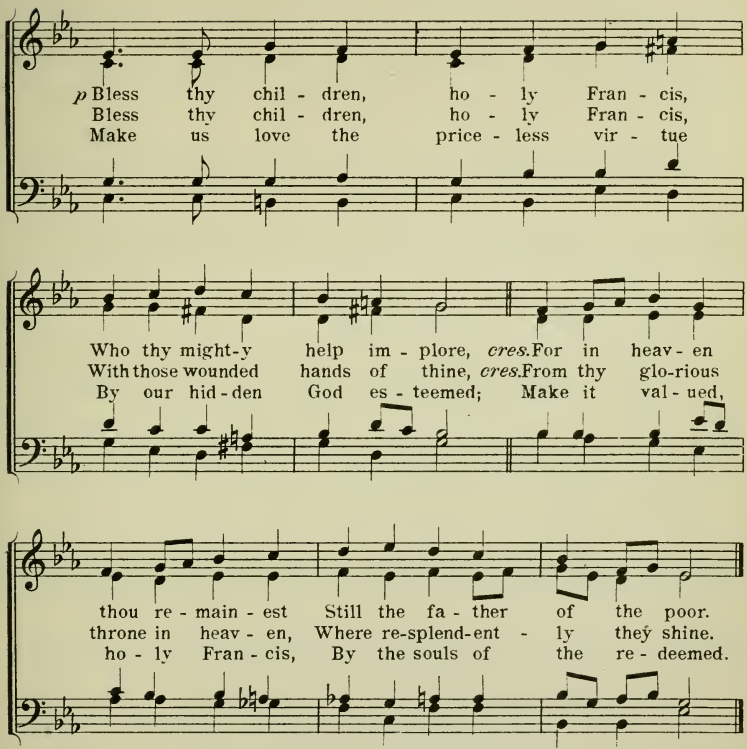
S. Francis of Assisi.

Patron of Franciscan Tertiaries.

A. EDMONDS TOZER

130.



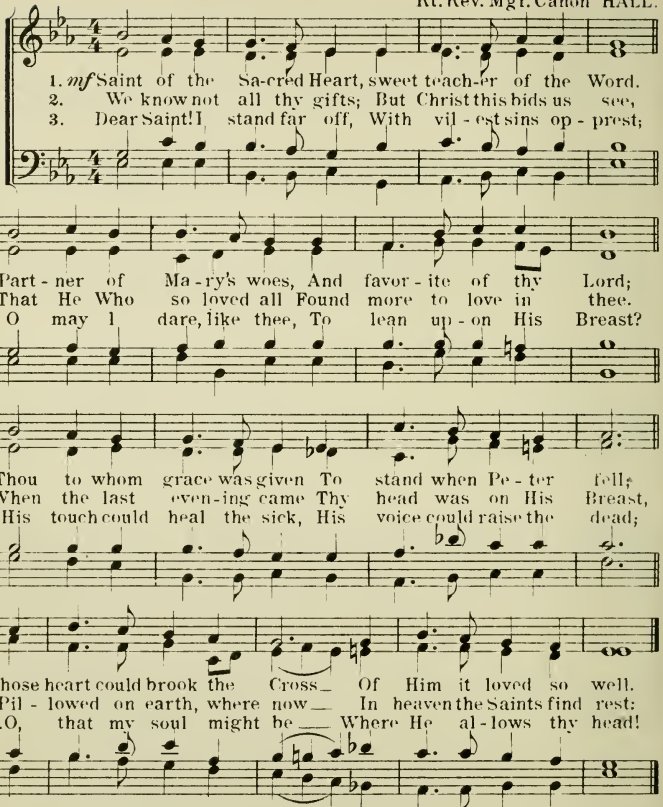


4. *p* Teach us also, dear Saint Francis!
How to mourn for every sin;
May we walk in thy dear footsteps
cres. Till the crown of life we win.
mf Bless thy children, holy Francis!
With those wounded hands of thine,
cres. From thy glorious throne in heaven,
Where resplendently they shine.

S. John the Evangelist.

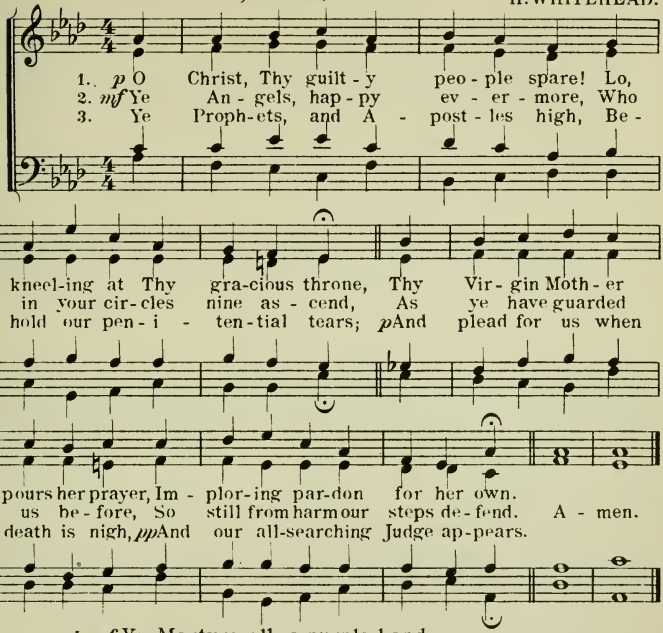
Saint of the sacred Heart.

Rt. Rev. Mgr. Canon HALL.

131.

4. *mf* The gifts He gave to thee
He gave thee to impart;
And I, too, claim with thee
His Mother and His Heart!
O teach me, then, dear Saint!
The secrets Christ taught thee!
The beatings of His Heart,
And how it beat for me!

All Saints.

Placare, Christe, servulis. H. WHITEHEAD.

132.

4. *mf* Ye Martyrs all, a purple band,
And Confessors, a white-robed train;
Oh, call us to our native land,
From this our exile, back again.

5. And ye, O choirs of Virgins chaste,
Receive us to your seats on high;
With Hermits whom the desert waste
Sent up of old into the sky.

6. Drive from the flock, O spirits blest,
The false and faithless race away;
That all within one fold may rest
Secure beneath one Shepherd's sway.

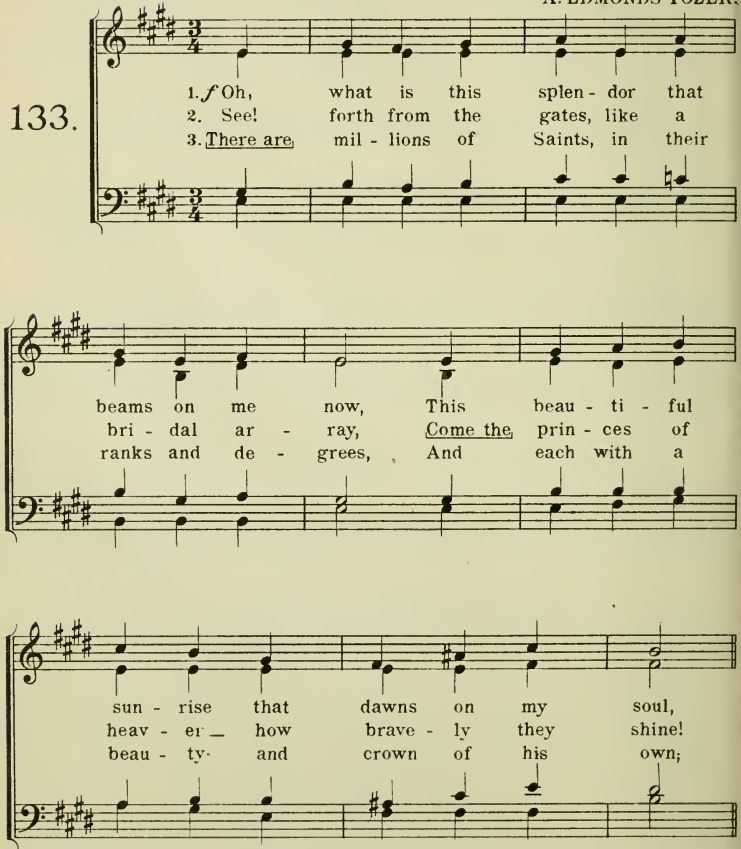
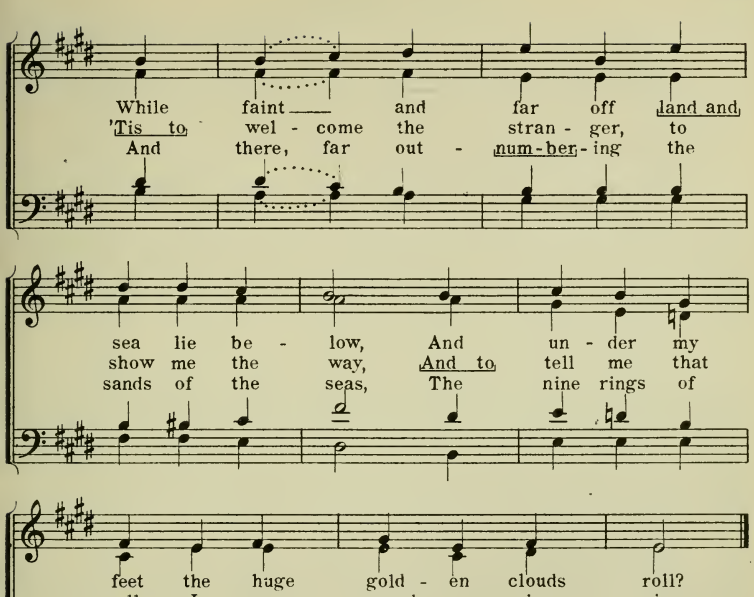
7. *Unison f* To God the Father glory be,
And to His sole-begotten Son:
And glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee
While everlasting ages run.

All Saints.

Heaven.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

133.



4. And far in the heart of that glorious light
The mighty Apostles are seated in state,
With Joseph and John, who in life's mortal night
Were appointed on Jesus and Mary to wait.

5. *mf* And, still deeper in, Mary's splendor is seen,
cres. Her beautiful self and her choice starry crown;
And all heaven grows bright in the smile of its Queen,
For the glory of Jesus illumines her throne.

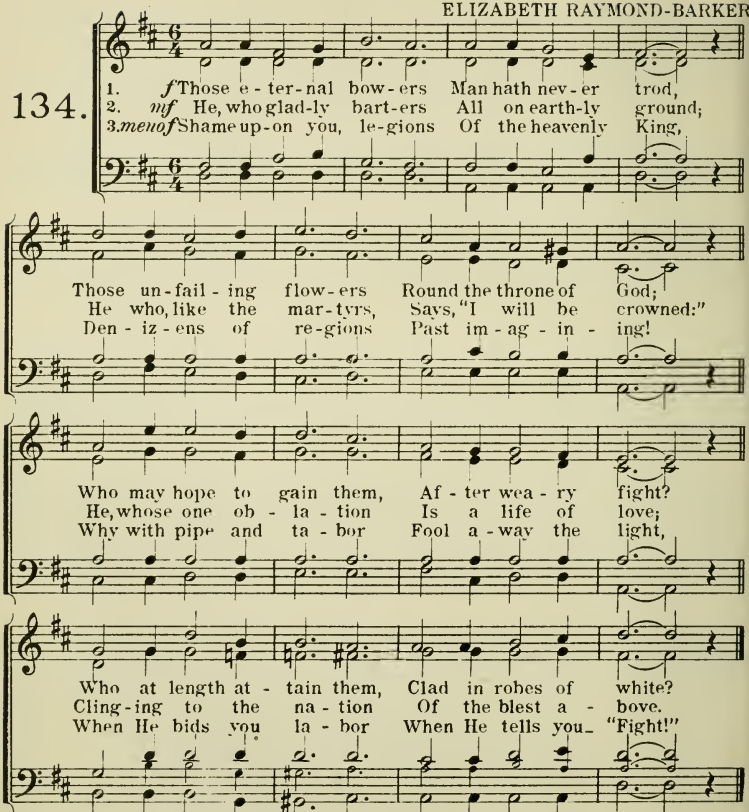
6. *mf* And oh, if the exiles of earth could but win
One sight of the beauty of Jesus above,
cres. From that hour they would cease to be able to sin,
f And earth would be heaven; for heaven is love.

All Saints.

Hymn of S. John Damascene.

ELIZABETH RAYMOND-BARKER.

134.

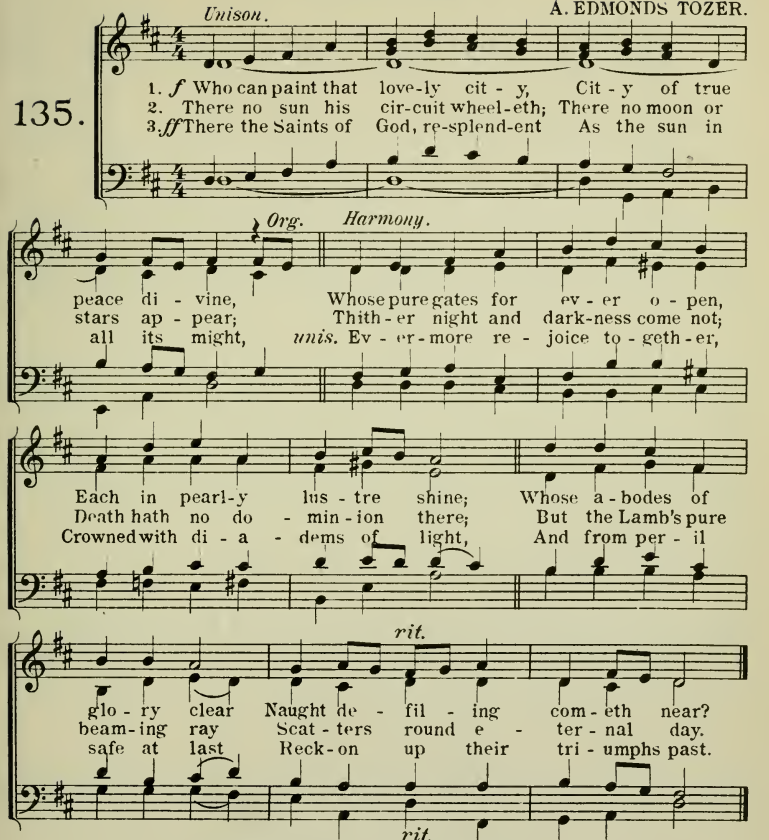


4. *mf* While I do my duty,
Struggling through the tide,
cres. Whisper Thou of beauty
On the other side!
mf Tell who will the story
Of our now distress,
cres. Oh, the future glory!
f Oh, the loveliness!

All Saints.

The joys of heaven.

135.



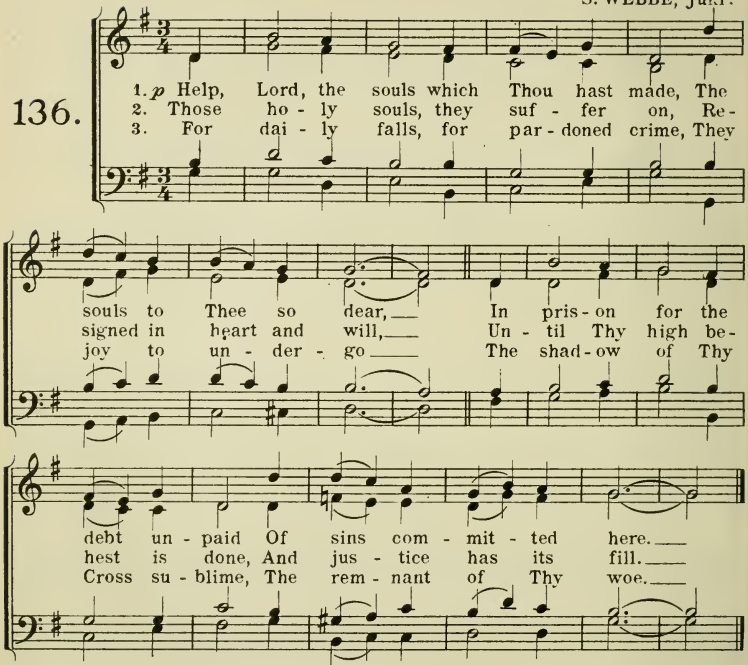
4. Happy he, who with them seated
Doth in all their glory share:
O that I, my days completed,
Might be but admitted there!
There with them the praise to sing
Of my beauteous God and King.

The Holy Souls.

Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine.

S. WEBBE, Junr.

136.



4. Oh, by their patience of delay,
Their hope amid their pain,
Their sacred zeal to burn away
Disfigurement and stain;

5. Oh, by their fire of love, not less
In keenness than the flame,
Oh, by their very helplessness,
Oh, by Thy own great Name.

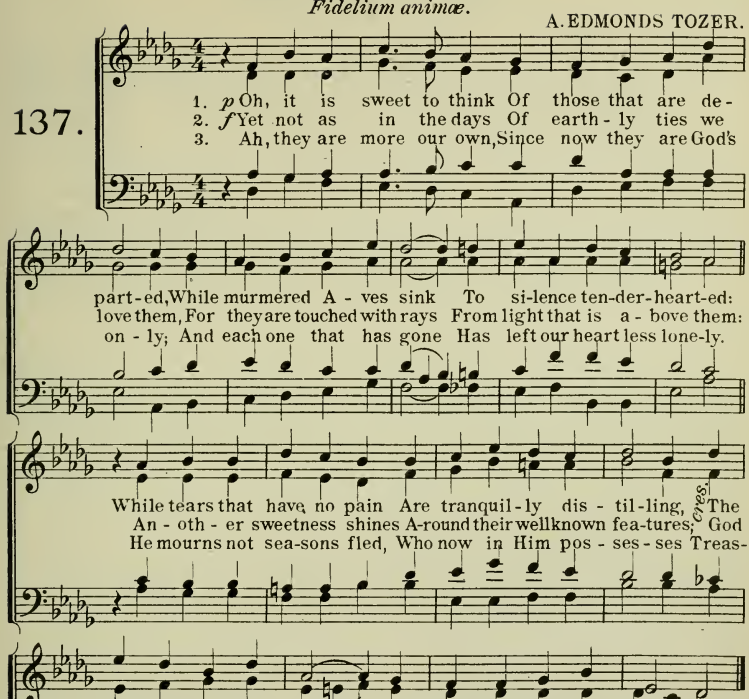
6. Good Jesu, help! sweet Jesu, aid
The souls to Thee most dear,
In prison, for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.

The Holy Souls.

Fidelium animæ.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

137.



4. Dear dead! they have become
Like guardian angels to us;
And distant heaven like home,
Through them begins to woo us;
Love, that was earthly, wings
Its flight to holier places;
The dead are sacred things
That multiply our graces.

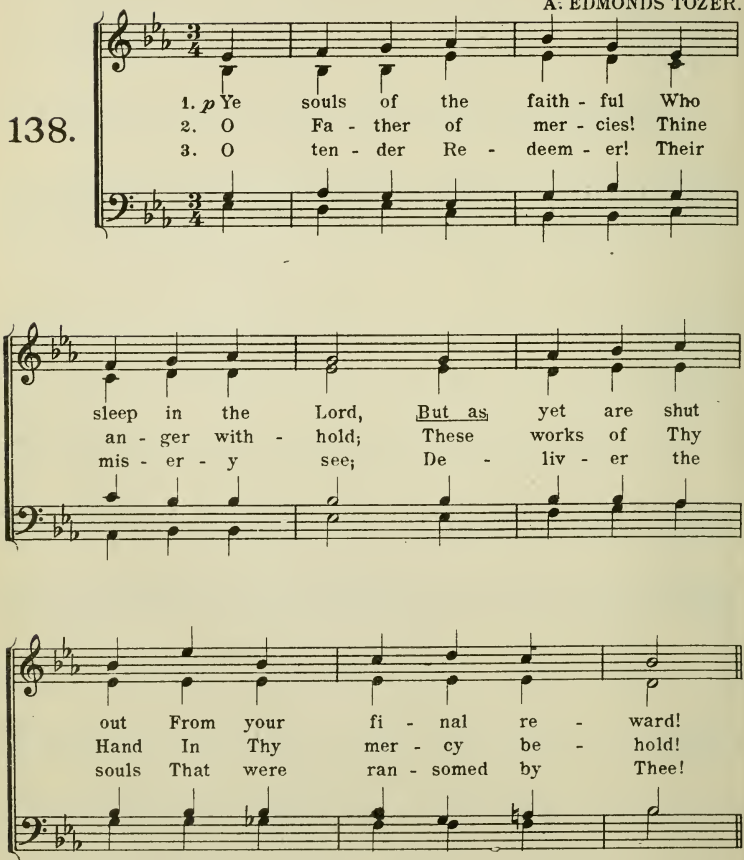
5. *mf* O dearest dead! to heaven
With grudging sighs we gave you,
To Him-be doubts forgiven!–
Who took you there to save you:
Now get us grace to love
Your memories yet more kindly;
Pine for our homes above,
And trust to God more blindly.

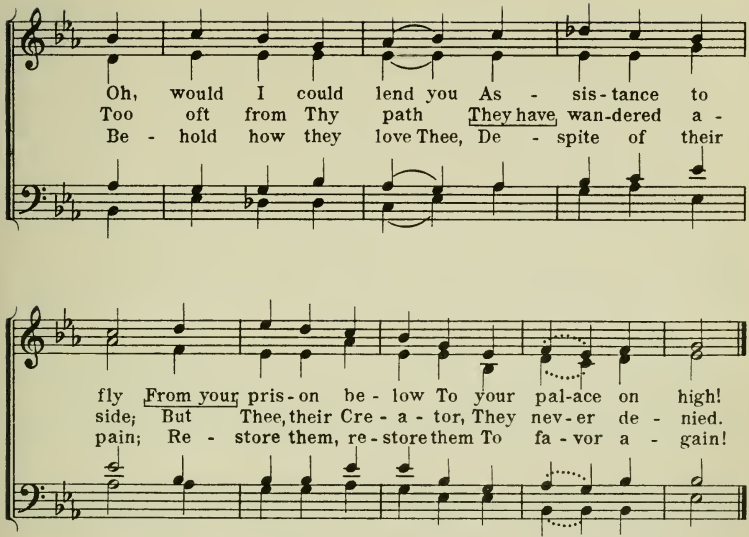
The Holy Souls.

O vos fideles animæ.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

138.





4. O Spirit of grace!
O Consoler divine!
See how for Thy presence
They longingly pine;
Ah, then, to enliven
Their sadness, descend;
And fill them with peace,
And with joy in the end.

5. O Mother of mercy!
Dear soother in grief!
Lend thou to their torments
A balmy relief;
Attemper the rigor
Of justice severe;
And soften their flames
With a pitying tear.

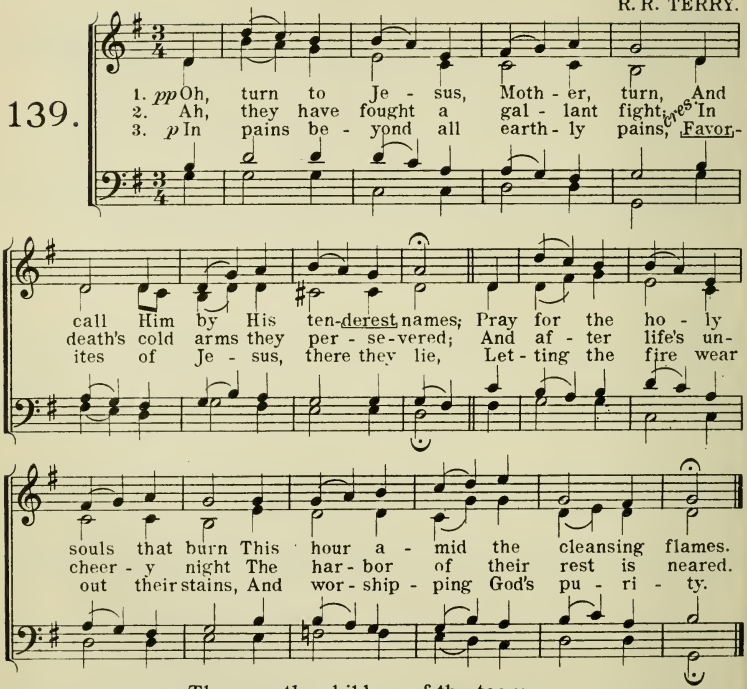
6. All ye who would honor
The Saints and their Head,
Remember, remember
To pray for the dead;
And they, in return,
From their misery freed,
To you will be friends
In the hour of need.

The Holy Souls.

To our Lady of the holy souls.

R. R. TERRY.

139.



4. They are the children of thy tears;
   Then hasten, Mother, to their aid;
   In pity think each hour appears
   An age while glory is delayed.

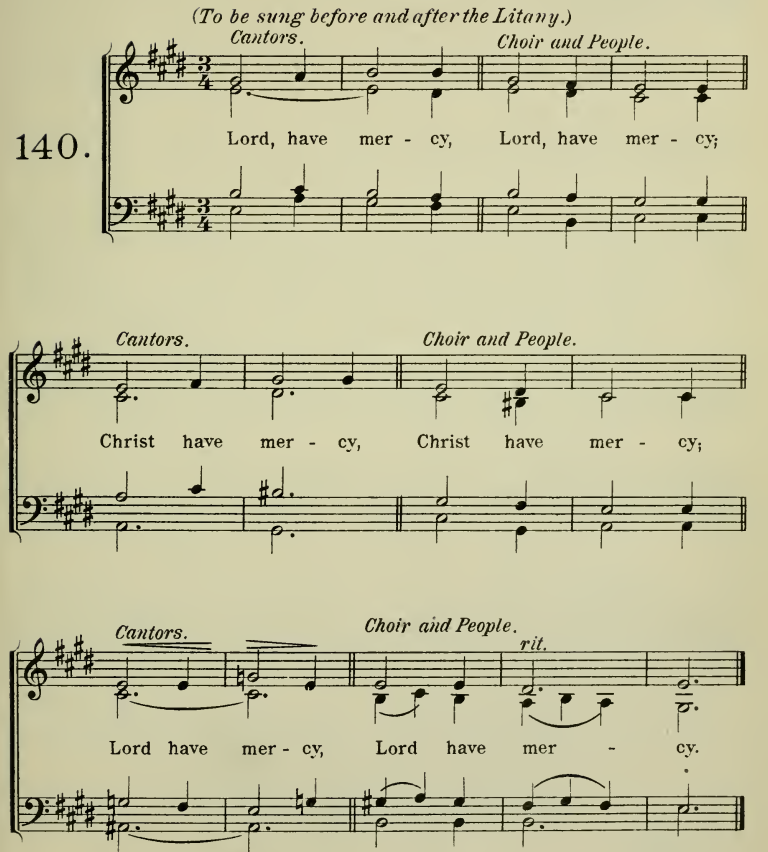
5. O Mary, let thy Son no more
   His lingering spouses thus expect:
   God's children to their God restore,
   And to the Spirit His elect.

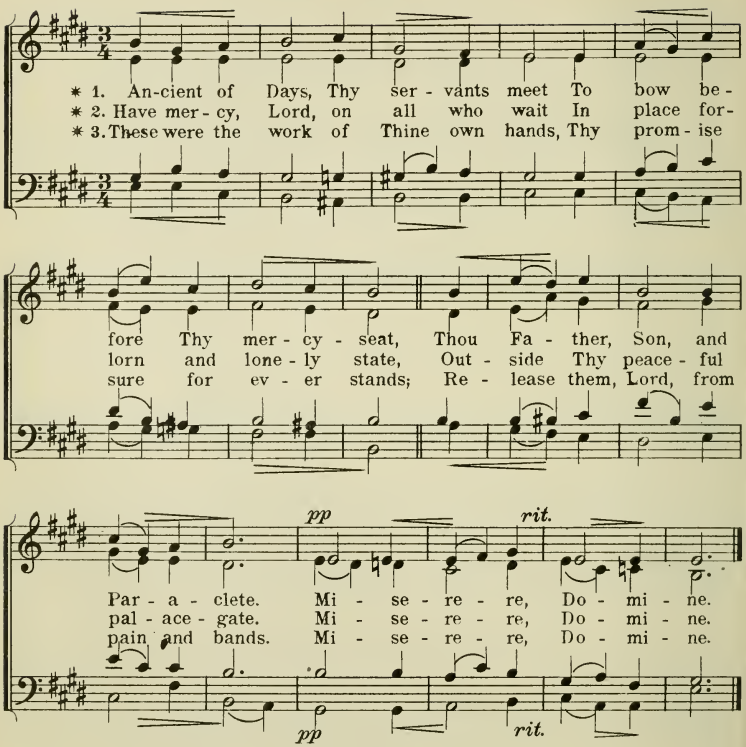
6. Pray, then, as thou hast ever prayed;
   Angels and souls, all look to thee;
   God waits thy prayers, for He hath made
   Those prayers His law of charity.

The Holy Souls.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

140.



THE LITANY.

Solo.

4. Lord Jesus, by Thy sacred Name,
By Thy meek suffering and shame,
Preserve these souls from cruel flame.
Miserere, Domine.

* 1. *Cantors.*
* 2. *Unison.*
* 3. *Boys.*

Cantors.

By sweat of Blood and crown of thorn,
By Cross to Calvary meekly borne,
Be Thou to them Salvation's horn.
Miserere, Domine.

Unison.

By Thy five Wounds and seven cries,
By pierced Heart and glazing Eyes
By Thy dread awful Sacrifice.
Miserere, Domine.

Boys.

When here below are lifted up
The sacred Host and blessed Cup,
Soon with Thee, Lord, may each one sup.
Miserere, Domine.

Solo.

By Raphael's powers and Michael's might,
By all the ordered ranks of light,
Battalions of the Infinite.
Miserere, Domine.

Cantors.

By Martyrs' pangs and triumph-palm:
By Saints' strong faith, confessors' psalm;
By Mary's name, like Gilead's balm.
Miserere, Domine.

Unison.

These souls forlorn, Redeemer blest,
Never denied Thee, but confest;
Grant them at last eternal rest.
Miserere, Domine.

Boys.

On earth they failed from day to day,
Oft stumbling in the narrow way,
Yet put their trust in Thee for aye.
Miserere, Domine.

Solo.

Let their chill desolation cease,
Thy mercy shed and give release,
Then grant them everlasting peace.
Miserere, Domine.

Cantors.

Here months and years now come and go,
With summer gleam and winter snow:
Let fall Thy dew and grace bestow.
Miserere, Domine.

Unison.

Flowers fade and wither, such their doom,
Men fail and find the gaping tomb,
With Thee Thy gardens ever bloom.
Miserere, Domine.

Boys.

Vision of peace so calm and bright,
After a long and darksome night,
Clothe them with everlasting light.
Miserere, Domine.

Solo.

For these poor souls who may not pray,
For gone is their probation-day,
We plead Thy Cross and humbly say,—
Miserere, Domine.

Cantors.

Remember all their sighs and tears,
One day with Thee a thousand years,
Give peace, O Lord, and calm their fears.
Miserere, Domine.

Unison.

As pants the hart for cooling spring,
As bird flies home with wearied wing,
Homeward they turn; Lord, homeward bring!
Miserere, Domine.

Boys.

Jesus for Thee they keenly long
To company with saintly throng,
And ransomed sing the glad new song.
Miserere, Domine.

Solo.

May they with saints in glory shine,
Joined with angelic orders nine,
Link them with Thee in joys divine.
Miserere, Domine.

Unison.

Enter may they through heaven's door,
To walk in white on yonder shore,
For ever, Lord, for evermore.
Miserere, Domine.

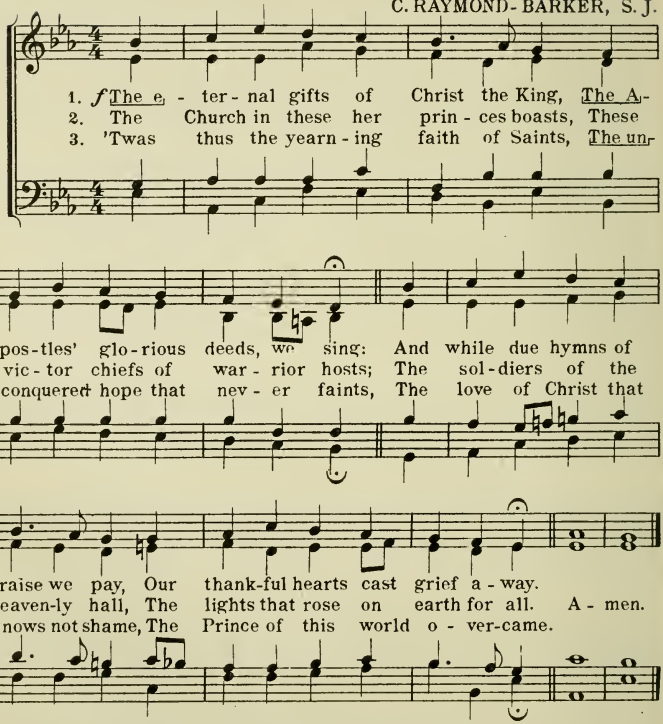
This metrical litany can be appropriately sung before Benediction at the Devotions for the holy souls during the month of November.

Feasts of Apostles.

Aeterna Christi munera.

C. RAYMOND-BARKER, S. J.

141.

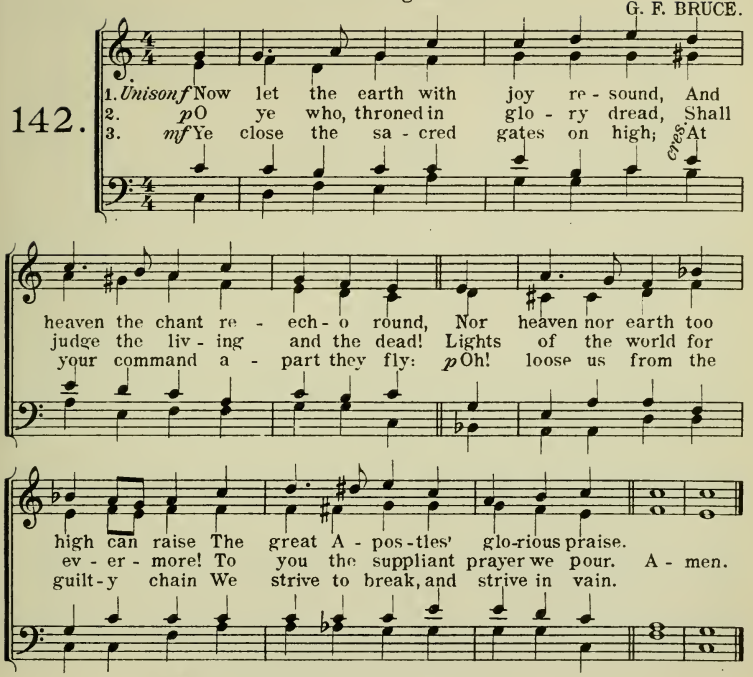


4. In these the Father's glory shone,
In these the will of God the Son;
In these exults the Holy Ghost;
Through these rejoice the heavenly host.

5. *mf* Redeemer, hear us of Thy love,
That, with the glorious band above,
cres. Hereafter, of Thine endless grace,
Thy servants also may have place.

Exúltet orbis gaudiis.

G. F. BRUCE.

142.

4. *mf* Sickness and health your voice obey;
At your command they go or stay:
From sin's disease our souls restore;
In good confirm us more and more.

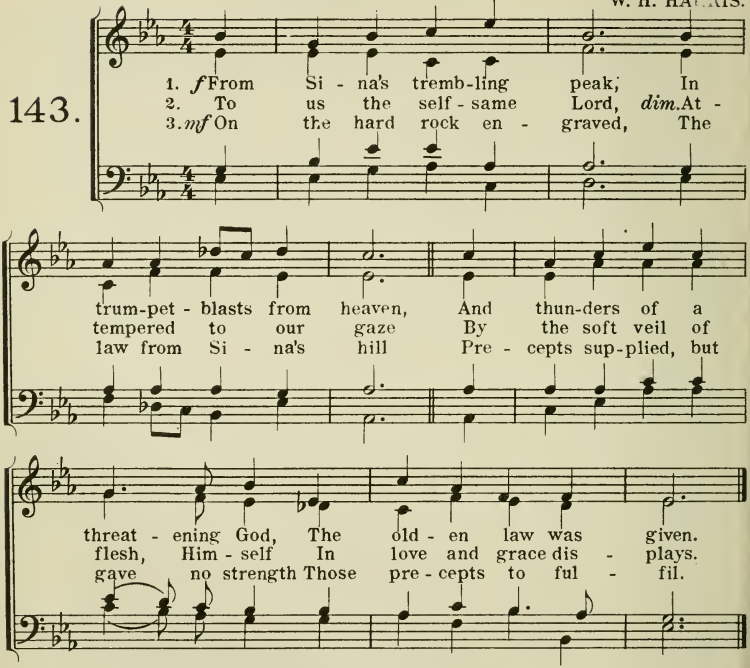
5. *pp* So when the world is at its end,
And Christ to judgment shall descend,
cres. May we be called those joys to see
Prepared from all eternity.

6. *Unison ff*
Praise to the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
As ever was in ages past,
And shall be so while ages last.

Feasts of Evangelists.

Sinæ sub alto vertice.

W. H. HARRIS.

143.

4. Stamped in the heart, the law
Which Christ proclaimed anew,
cres. With its commandment also gives
The strength to will and do.

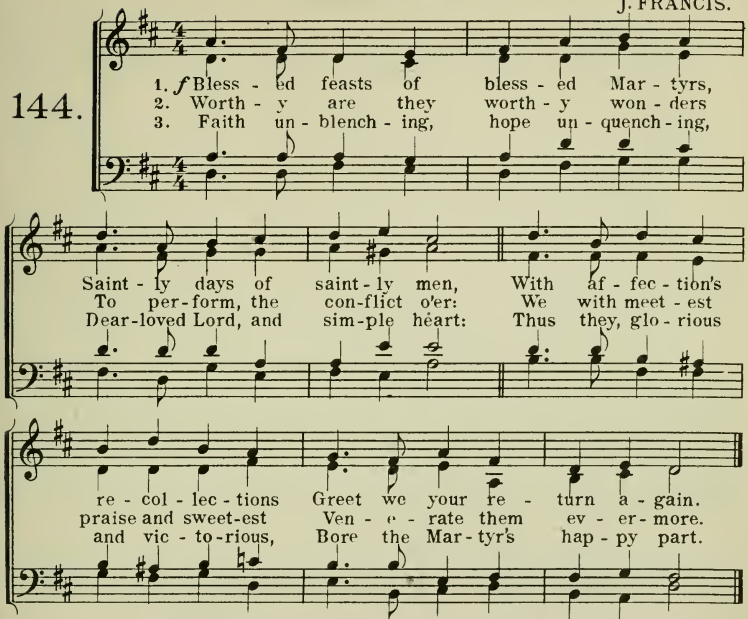
5. *mf* This law with faithful pen
Ye wrote, O scribes of God!
Preached it by holiest word and deed,
And sealed it with your blood.

6. O, may that Spirit blest
Who touched your lips with fire,
Those same eternal words of life
Deep in our hearts inspire!

Feasts of Martyrs.

O beata beatorum.

J. FRANCIS.

144.

4. *mf* While they passed through divers tortures
Till they sank by death opprest,
cres. Earth's rejected were elected
f To have portion with the blest.

5. By contempt of worldly pleasures
And by mighty battles done,
Have they merited with angels
To be knit for aye in one.

6. *mf* Wherefore made coheirs of glory,
Ye that sit with Christ on high,
dim. Join to ours your supplications,
As for grace and peace we cry.

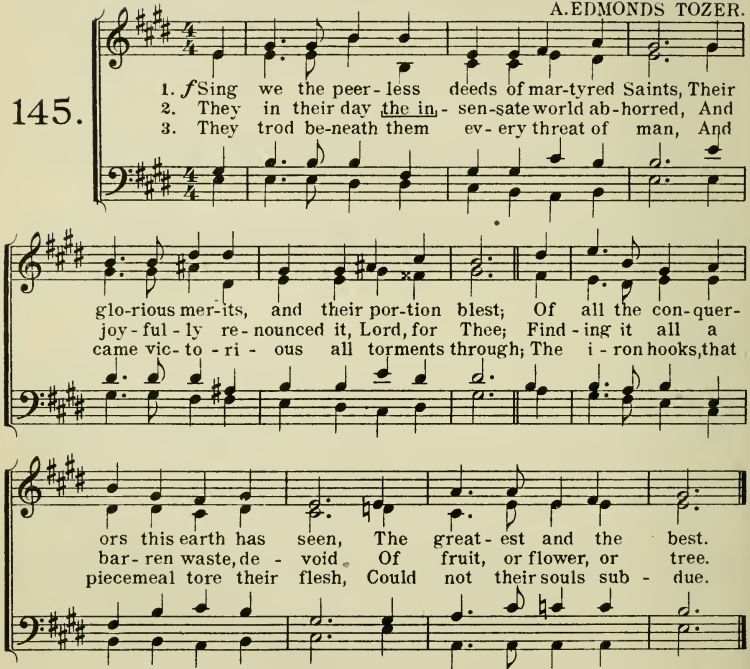
7. *p* That this weary life completed
And its transient labors past,
cres. We may merit to be seated
In our Lord's bright home at last.

Feasts of Martyrs.

Sanctorum meritis inclyta gaudia.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

145.



4. Scourged, crucified, like sheep to slaughter led,
Unmurmuring they met their cruel fate;
For conscious innocence their souls upheld,
In patient virtue great.

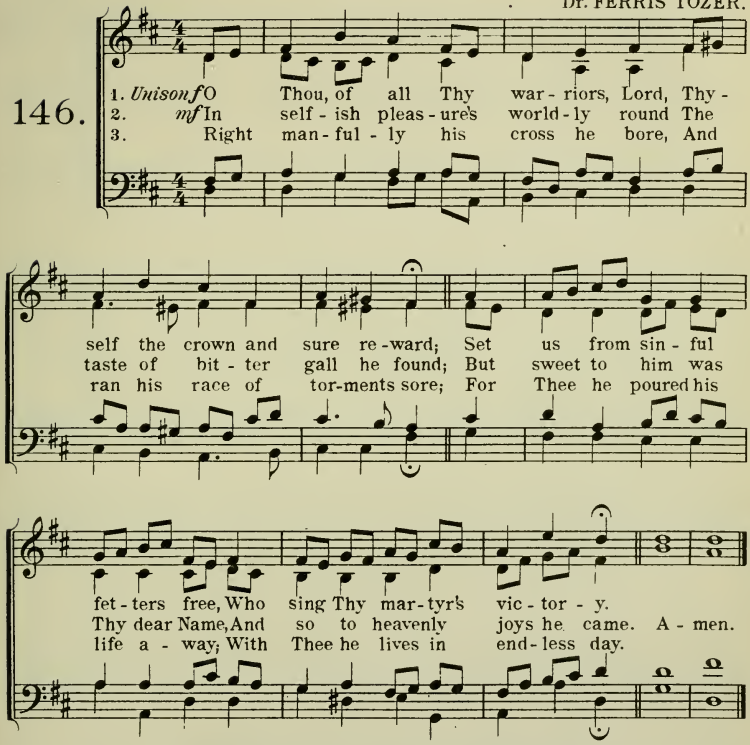
5. *Unison f* { What tongue those joys, O Jesus, can disclose,
Which for Thy martyr'd Saints Thou dost prepare!
Happy who in Thy pains, thrice happy those
Who in Thy glory share!

6. *p* Our faults, our sins, our miseries remove,
Great Deity supreme, immortal King!
cres. Grant us Thy peace, grant us Thine endless love
f In endless life to sing.

Deus tuorum militum.

Dr. FERRIS TOZER.

146.



4. *p* We, then, before Thee bending low,
Entreat Thee, Lord, Thy love to show
On this the day Thy martyr died,
Who in Thy Saints is glorified.

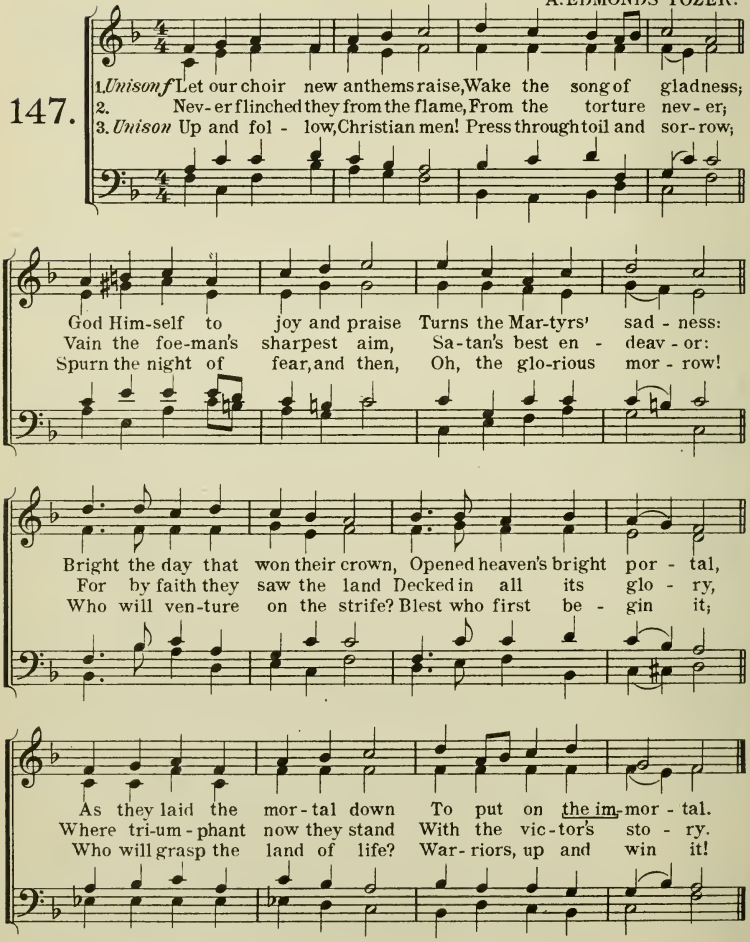
5. *ff* To God the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be praise and glory evermore,
As in the eternity before.

Feasts of Martyrs.

Fideles usque ad mortem.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

147.

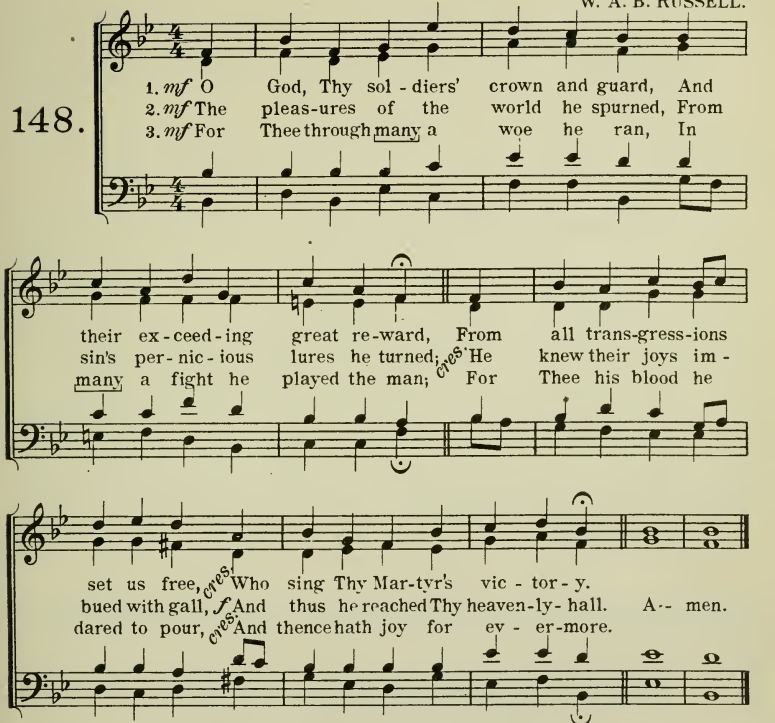


Feasts of Martyrs.

Deus tuorum militum.

W. A. B. RUSSELL.

148.



4. *p* We therefore pray Thee, full of love,
Regard us from Thy throne above:
On this Thy Martyr's triumph-day,
Wash every stain of sin away.

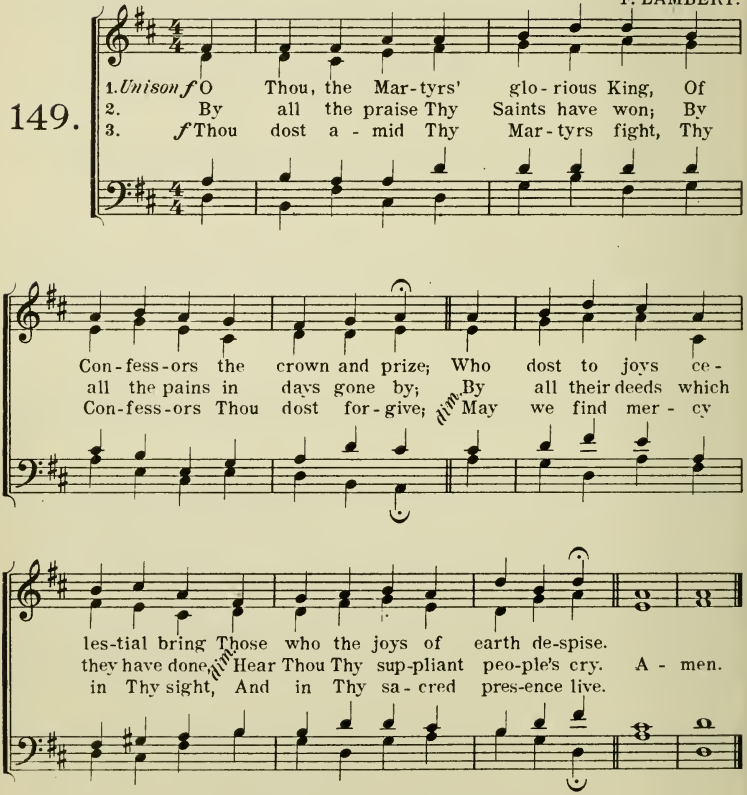
5. *mf* O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son
cres. Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee,
f Doth live and reign eternally.

Feasts of Martyrs or Confessors.

Rex gloriose Martyrum.

149.

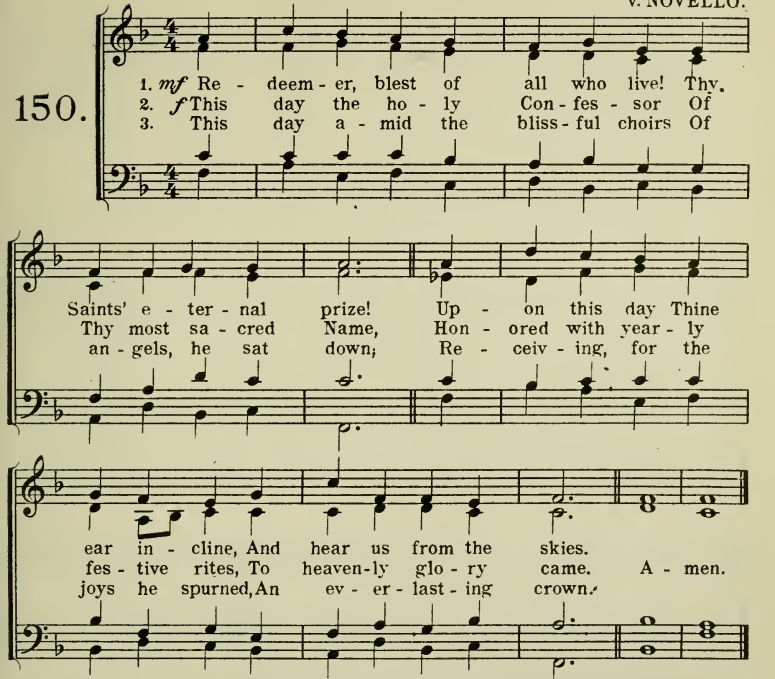
F. LAMBERT.



4. *Unison ff* To God the Father and the Son
All honor, glory, praise be given,
With Thee, O holy Paraclete,
Henceforth by all in earth and heaven.

Jesu, corona celsior.

V. NOVELLO.

150.

4. Thee, Jesu, his all gracious Lord,
Confessing to the last,
He trod beneath him Satan's fraud,
And stood for ever fast.

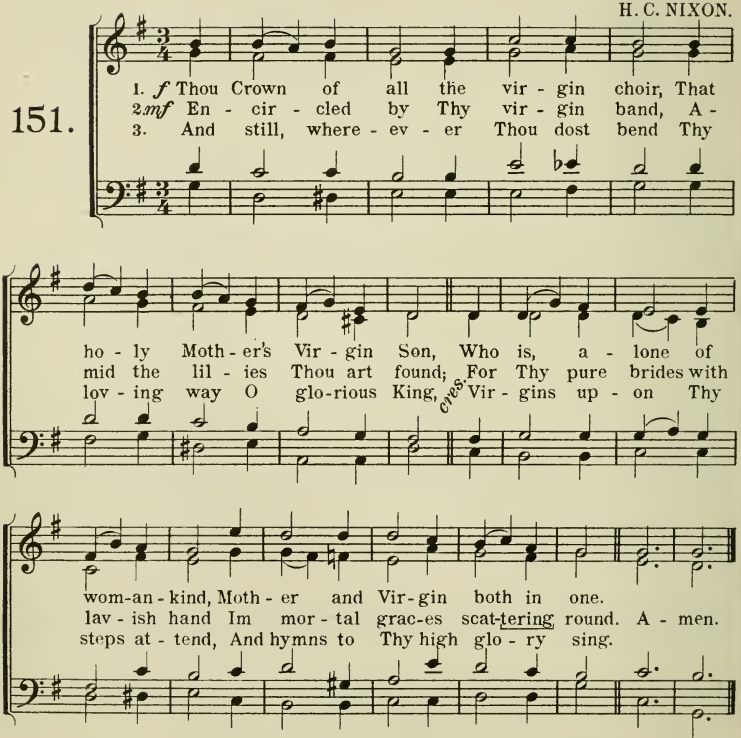
5. *p* Oh, grant us in his steps to walk,
His holy life to live;
And by the virtue of his prayers
Thy people's sins forgive.

6. *Unison ff* Glory to Thee, all gracious Lord,
Praise to the Father be;
Praise to the Spirit Paraclete,
Through all eternity.

Feasts of Virgins.

Jesu corona virginum.

H. C. NIXON.

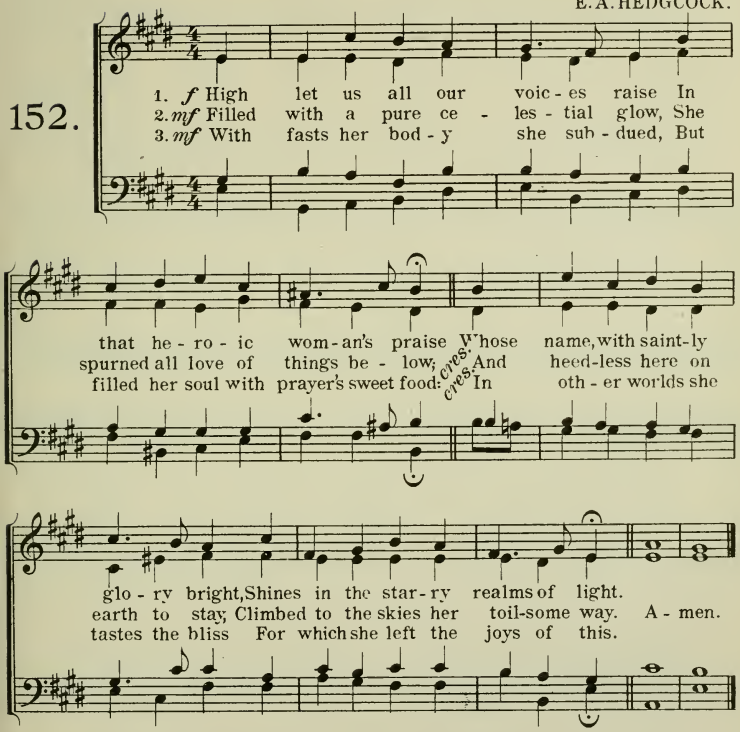
151.

4. *p* Keep us, O Purity divine,
From every least corruption free;
Our every sense from sin refine,
And purify our souls for Thee.

5. *Unison ff* To God the Father and the Son,
All honor, glory, praise be given,
With Thee, O holy Paraclete,
Henceforth by all in earth and heaven.

Fortem virili pectore.

E. A. HEDGCOCK.

152.



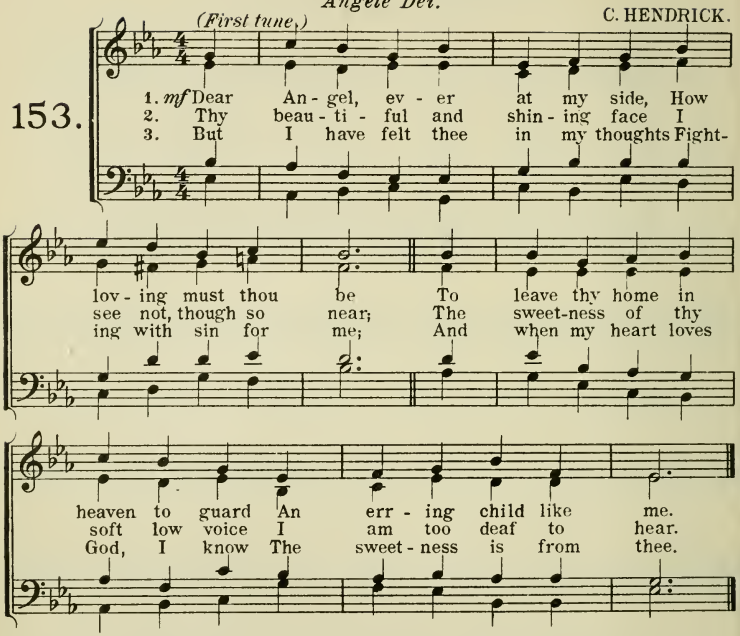
4. *p* O Christ, the strength of all the strong,
To Whom our holiest deeds belong!
Through her prevailing prayers on high,
In mercy hear Thy people's cry!

5. *Unison ff* To God the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be glory while the ages flow,
From all above, and all below.

Guardian Angel.

Angele Dei.

C. HENDRICK.

153.

4. And when, dear spirit, I kneel down,
Morning and night, to prayer,
Something there is within my heart
Which tells me thou art there.

5. Yes, when I pray thou prayest too,
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

6. Then, for thy sake, dear Angel, now
More humble will I be.
dim. But I am weak; and when I fall,
Oh, weary not of me.

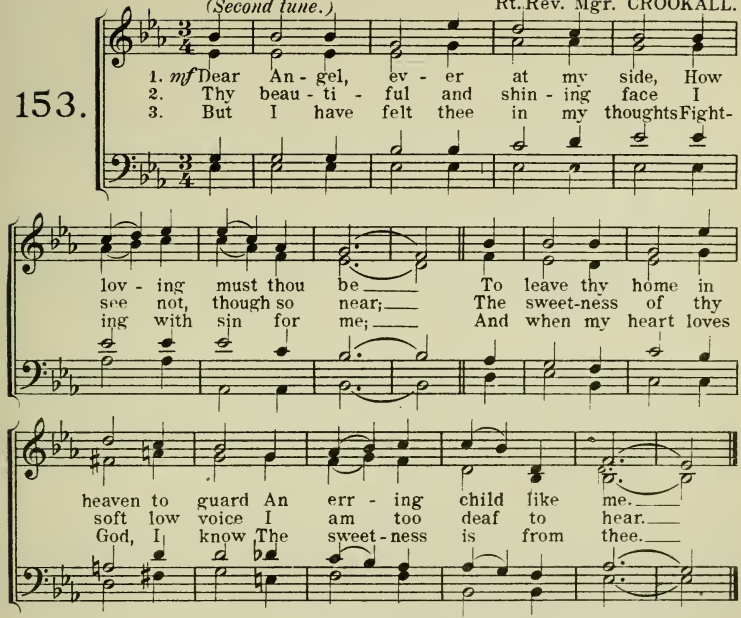
7. Oh, weary not, but love me still,
For Mary's sake, thy Queen;
cres. She never tired of me, though I
Her worst of sons have been.

8. *mf* Then love me, love me, Angel dear,
And I will love thee more;
p And help me when my soul is cast
Upon the eternal shore.

Guardian Angel.

Angele Dei.

153.

(Second tune.) Rt. Rev. Mgr. CROOKALL.

4. And when, dear spirit, I kneel down,
Morning and night, to prayer,
Something there is within my heart
Which tells me thou art there.

5. Yes, when I pray thou prayest too,
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

6. Then, for thy sake, dear Angel, now
More humble will I be.
dim. But I am weak; and when I fall,
Oh, weary not of me.

7. Oh, weary not, but love me still,
For Mary's sake, thy Queen;
cres. She never tired of me, though I
Her worst of sons have been.

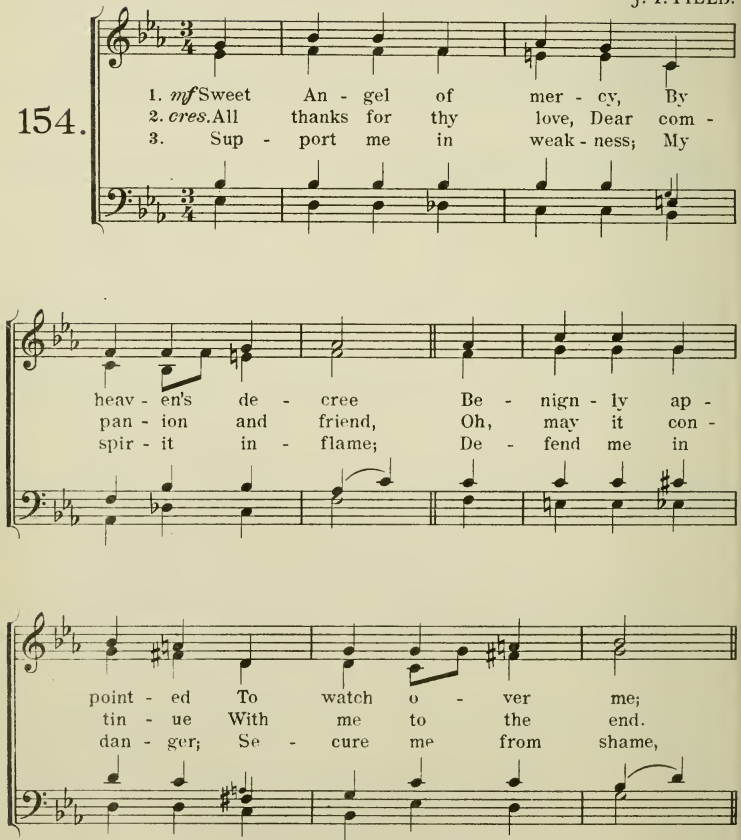
8. *mf* Then love me, love me, Angel dear,
And I will love thee more;
p And help me when my soul is cast
Upon the eternal shore.

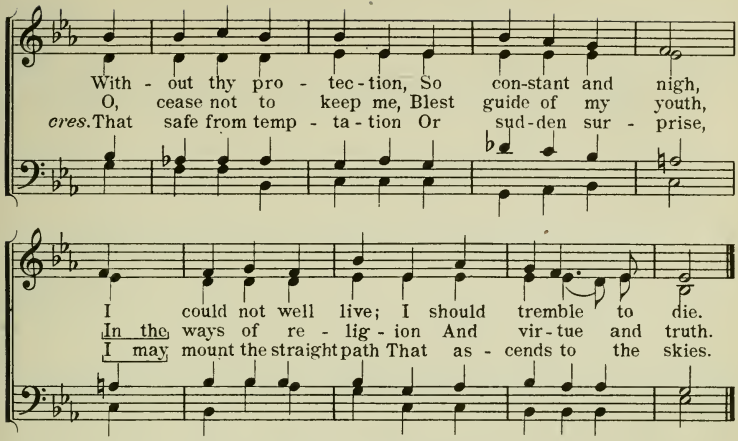
Guardian Angel.

Angelice Patrone.

J. T. FIELD.

154.





4. *p* O thou who didst witness
My earliest breath,
Be with me, I pray at
The hour of my death;
Console me in sadness,
Refresh me in pain;
And teach me how best
I may mercy obtain.

5. *cres.* That, cleansed by confession
Complete and sincere,
From every defilement
Afflicting me here,
f All glowing with love
I may gladly depart
With faith on my lips,
And with hope in my heart.

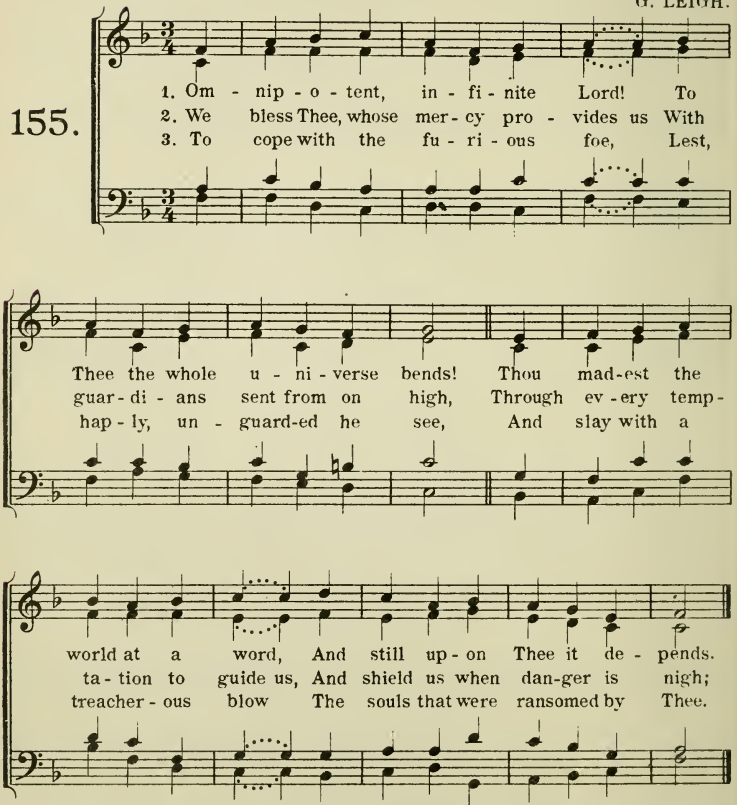
6. *mf* Nor then do thou leave me,
Angelical friend!
But at the tribunal
Of Judgment attend;
And cease not to plead
cres. For my soul, till forgiven
Thou bear it aloft
To the palace of heaven.

Guardian Angel.

Regnator orbis summus et arbiter.

G. LEIGH.

155.

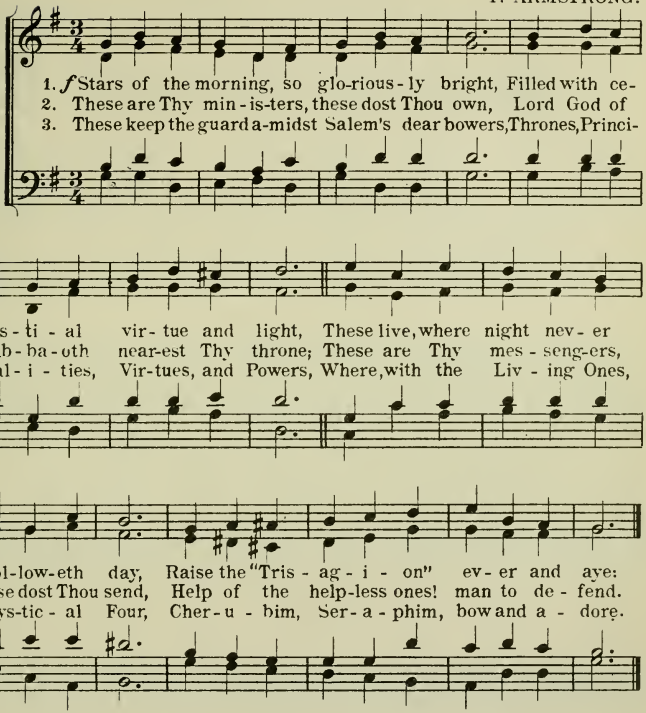


4. High praise to the Lord of all might,
All-holy, all-gracious, all-wise!
Who sends us his angels of light
To lure us again to the skies.

Fecit angelos suos ministros.

F. ARMSTRONG.

156.



4. Then, when the earth was first poised in mid space,
Then, when the planets first sped on their race,
cres. Then, when were ended the six days' employ,
ff Then all the Sons of God shouted for joy.

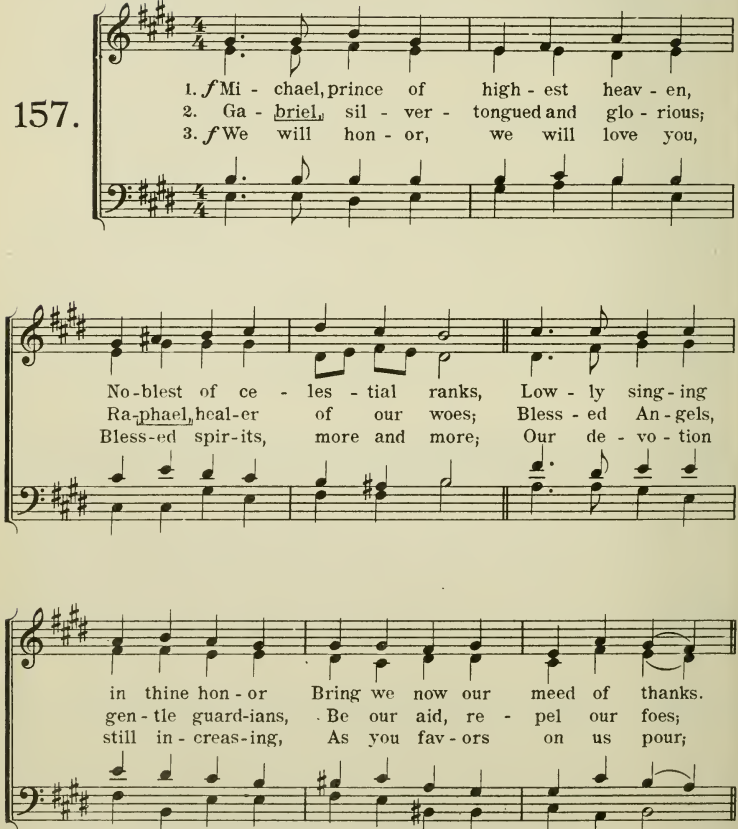
5. *mf* Still let them succor us; still let them fight,
Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right;
cres. Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
dim. We with the Angels may bow and adore.

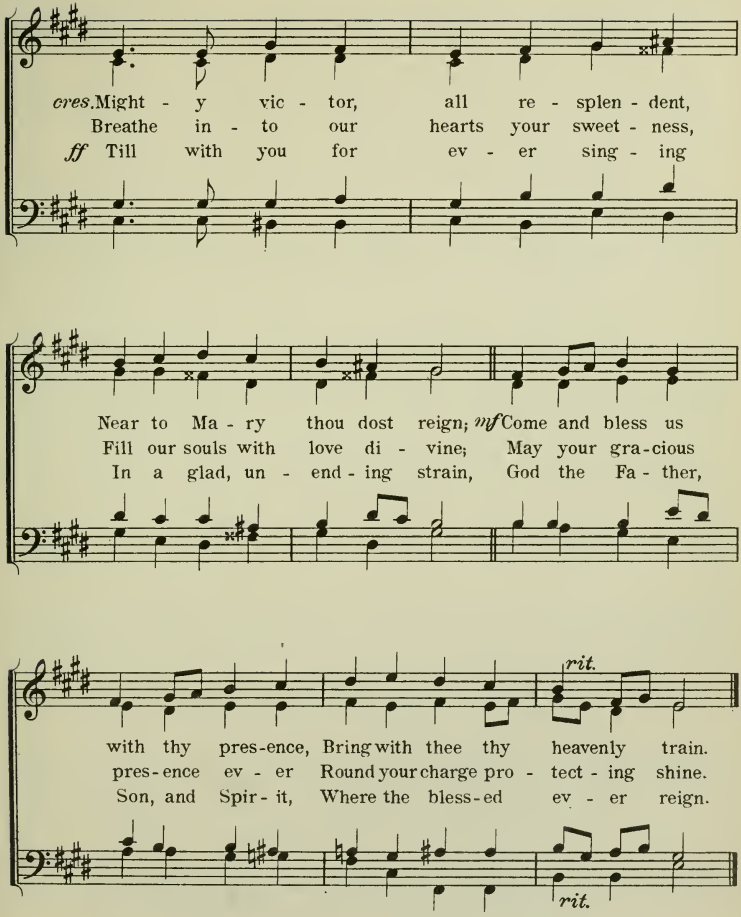
Feasts of Holy Angels.

Angeli Dei in cœlo.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

157.



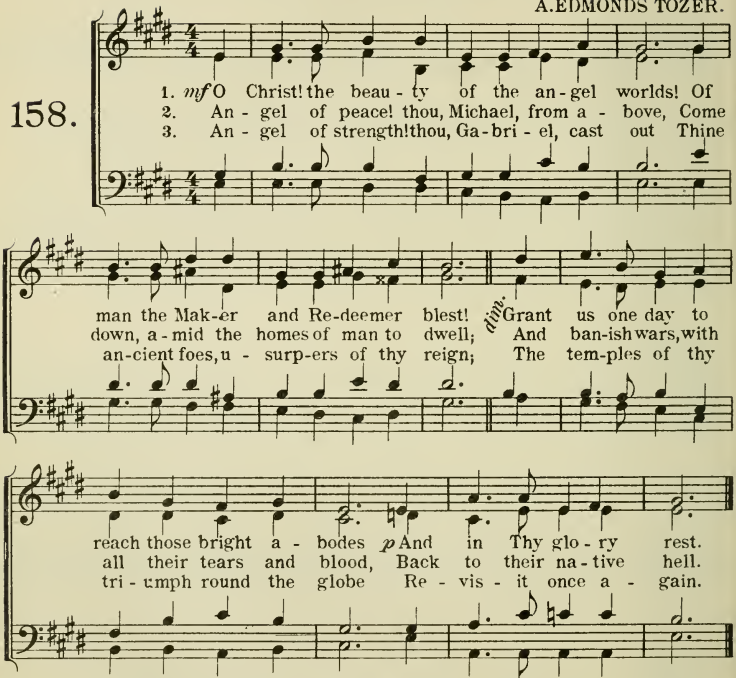

cres. Might - y vic - tor, all re - splen - dent,
Breathe in - to our hearts your sweet - ness,
ff Till with you for ev - er sing - ing
Near to Ma - ry thou dost reign; mf Come and bless us
Fill our souls with love di - vine; May your gra - cious
In a glad, un - end - ing strain, God the Fa - ther,
with thy pres-ence, Bring with thee thy heavenly train.
pres-ence ev - er Round your charge pro - tect - ing shine.
Son, and Spir - it, Where the bless-ed ev - er reign.
rit.
rit.

Feasts of Holy Angels.

Christe, sanctorum decus.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

158.



4. And. Raphael, physician of the soul,—
Do thou descend from thy pure halls of light,
To heal our sicknesses, and guide for us
Each dubious course aright.

5. Thou, too, fair Virgin daughter of the skies!
Mother of light, and Queen of peace! descend;
Bringing with thee the radiant court of heaven,
To aid us and defend.

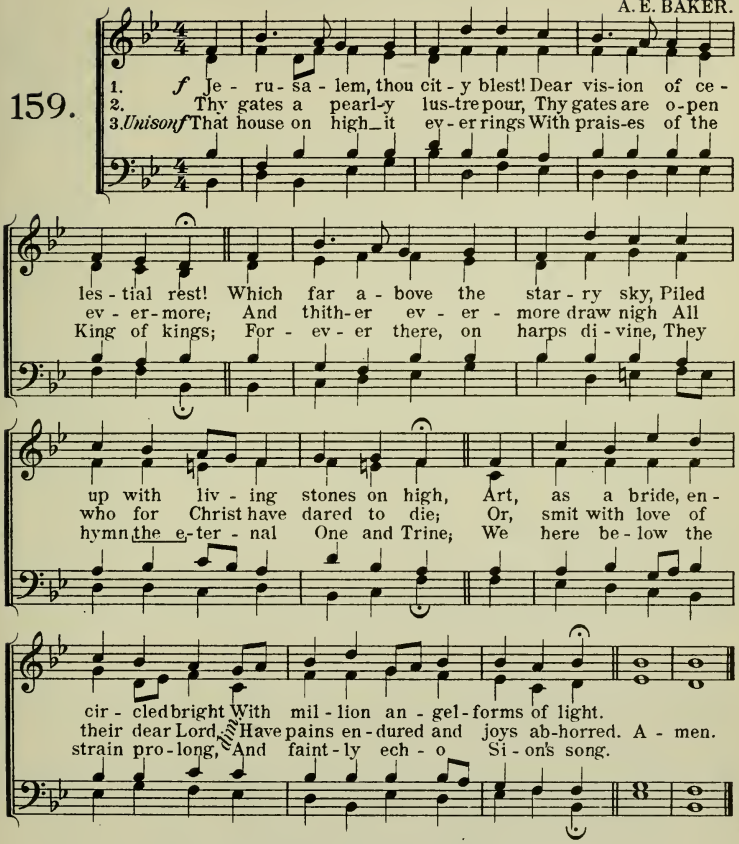
6. This grace on us bestow, O Father blest;
And Thou, O Son, by an eternal birth:
With Thee, from Both proceeding, Holy Ghost,
Whose glory fills the earth.

Dedication of a Church.

Cœlestis urbs Jerusalem.

A. E. BAKER.

159.



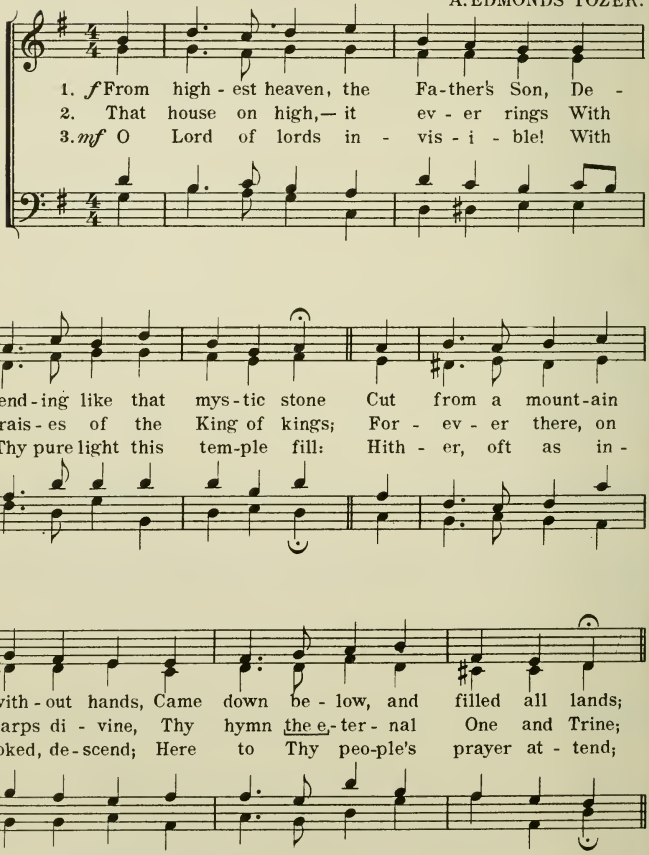
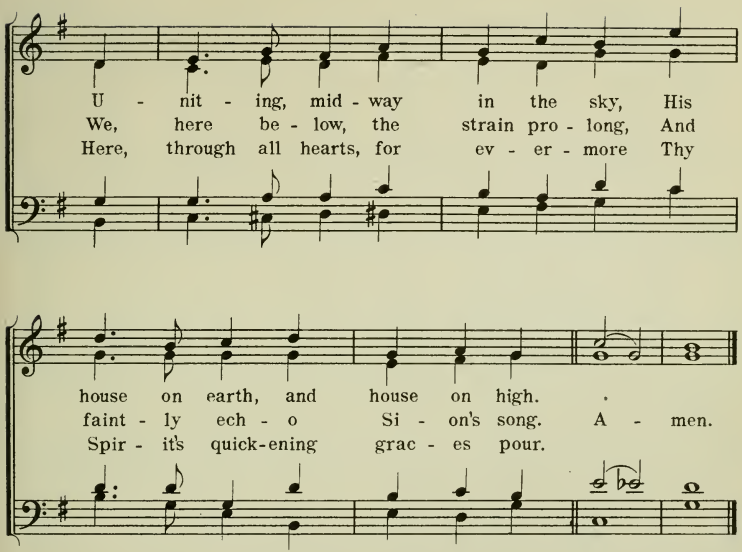
4. *Unison ff*
To God the Father, glory due
Be paid by all the heavenly host;
And to His only Son most true;
With Thee, O mighty Holy Ghost!
To Whom praise, power, and blessing be
Through the ages of eternity.

Dedication of a Church.

Alto ex Olympi vertice.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

160.



4. Here may the Faithful, day for day,
Their hearts' adoring homage pay;
And here receive from Thy dear love
The blessings of that home above;
cres. Till loosened from this mortal chain,
f Its everlasting joys they gain.

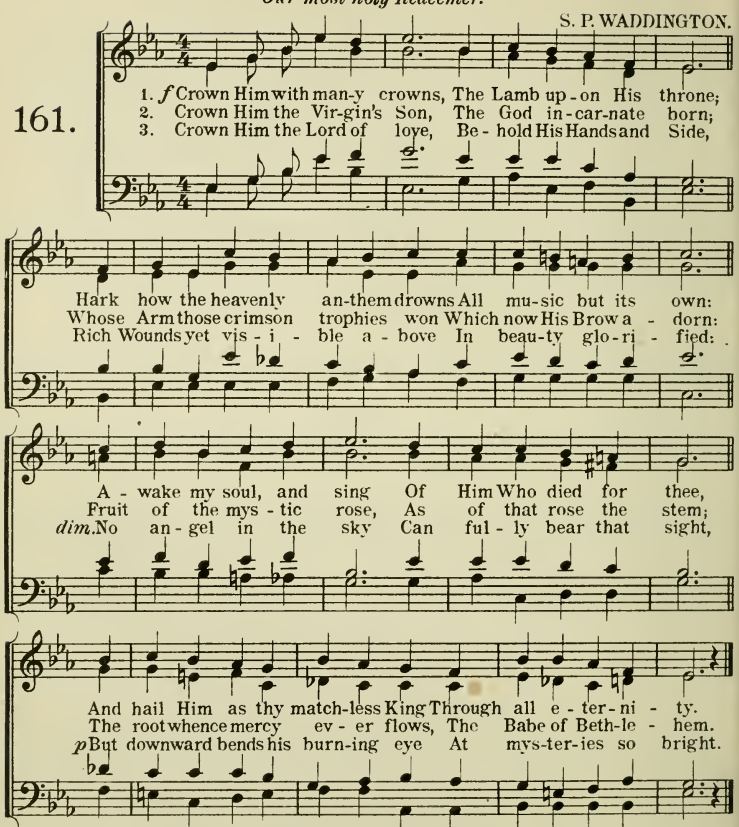
5. *Unison ff*
To God the Father, glory due
Be paid by all the heavenly host;
And to His only Son most true;
With Thee, O mighty Holy Ghost!
To Whom praise, power, and blessing be,
Through the ages of eternity.

General Hymns.

Our most holy Redeemer.

S. P. WADDINGTON.

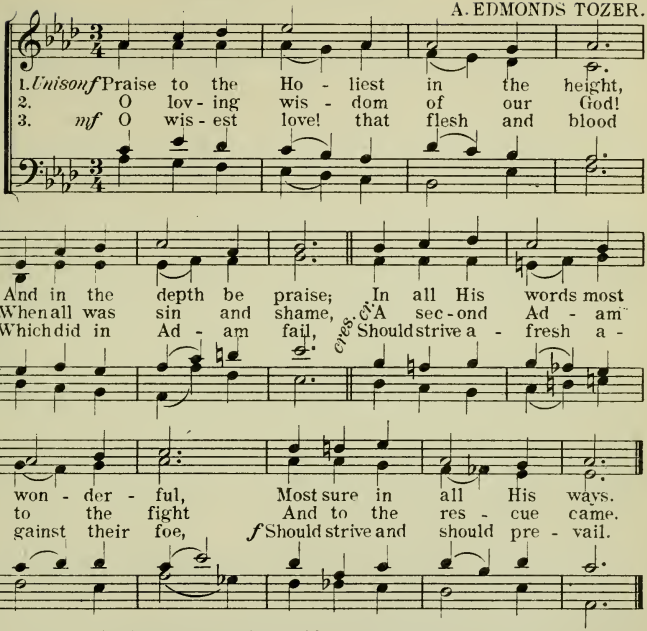
161.



4. *f* Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
Absorbed in prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
dim. And round His pierced Feet
cres. Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

Gloria in altissimis.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

162.

4. And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
p God's presence, and His very self,
And essence all divine.

5. *mf* O generous love! that He, Who smote
In man for man the foe,
dim. The double agony in man
For man should undergo;

6. *p* And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach His brethren and inspire
To suffer and to die.

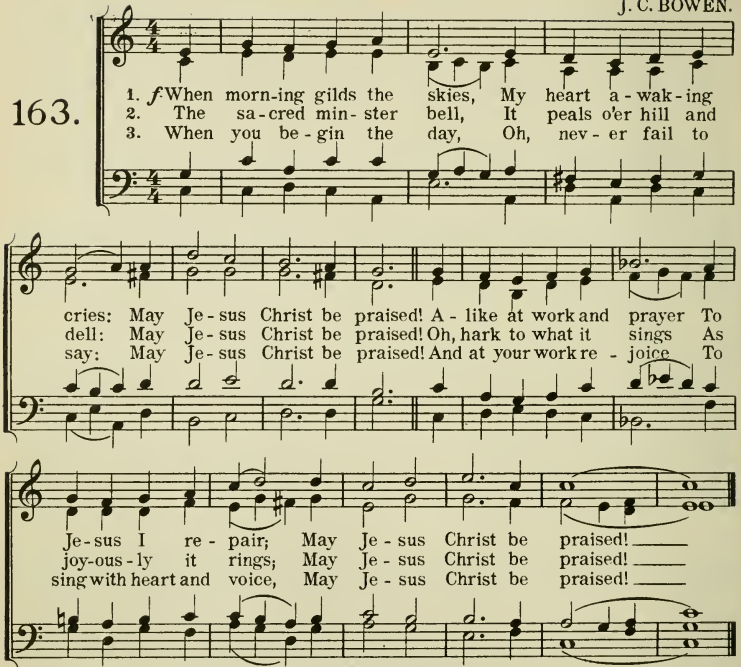
7. *Unison* { Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

General Hymns.

Laudetur Jesus Christus.

J. C. BOWEN.

163.



4. Be this at meals your grace,
In every time and place:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this, when day is past,
Of all your thoughts the last:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

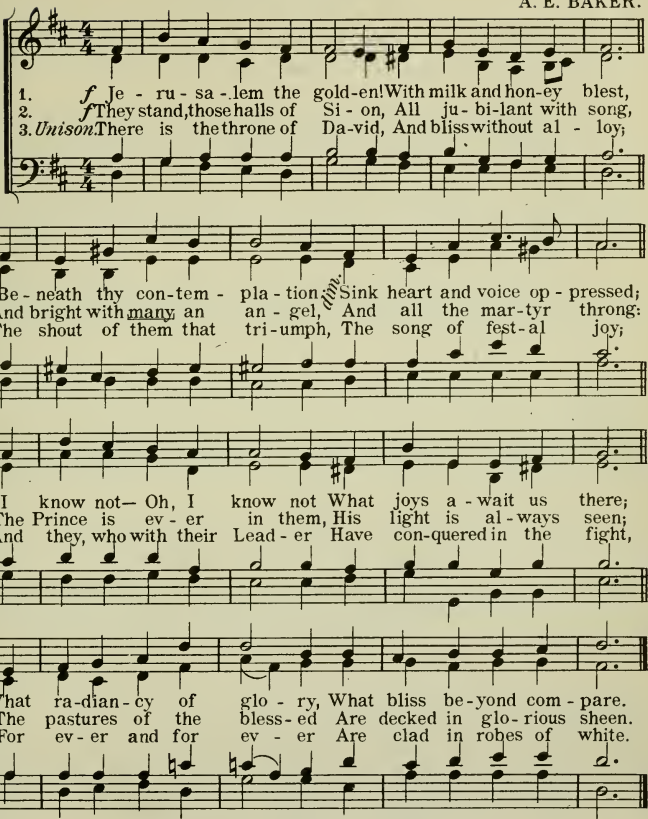
5. To God, the Word, on high
The hosts of angels cry,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let children too upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise;
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6. *Unison.*
Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let air, and sea, and sky,
Through depth and height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Urbs Sion aurea.

A. E. BAKER.

164.

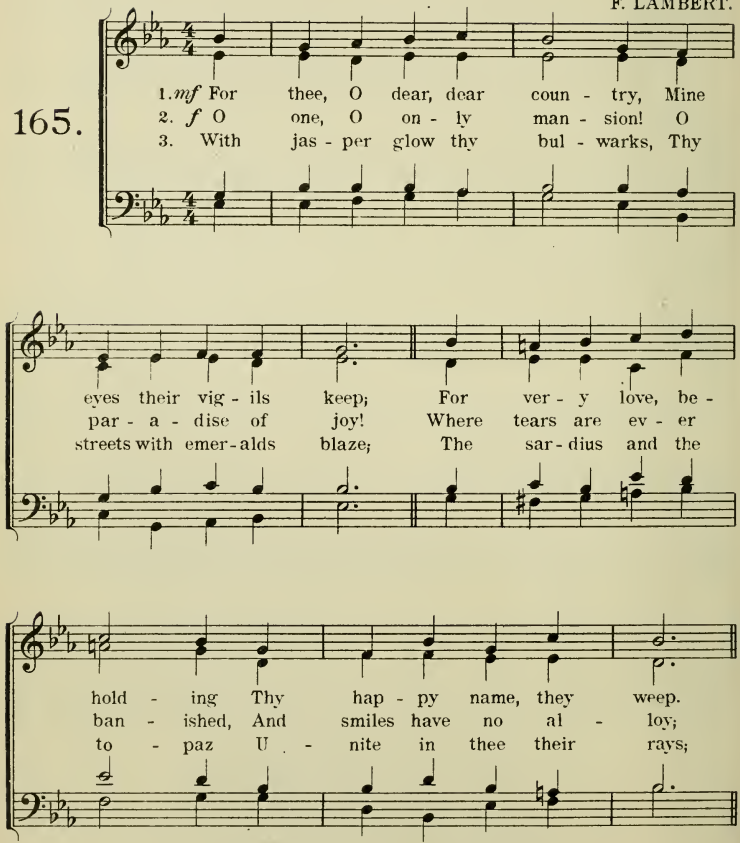
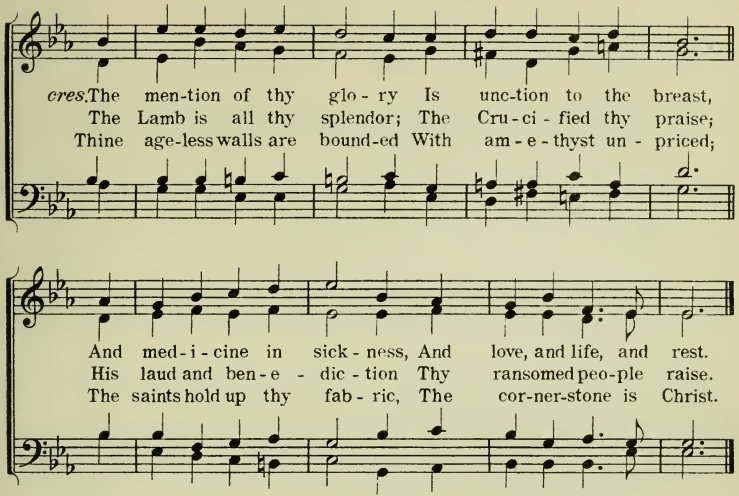


4. *f* O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!
p Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
cres. Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

General Hymns.

O bona patria.

F. LAMBERT.

165.



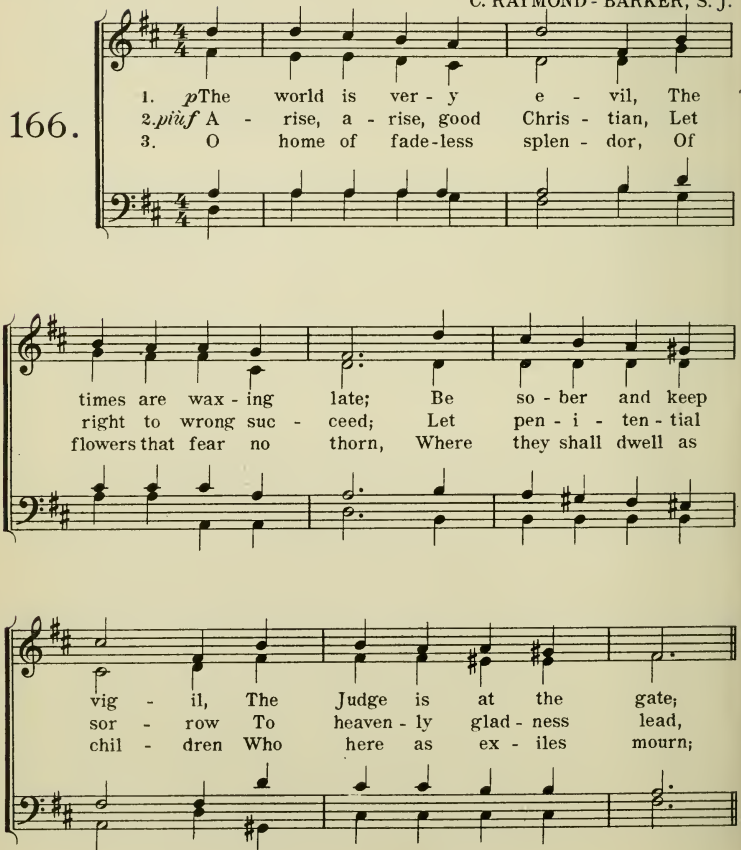
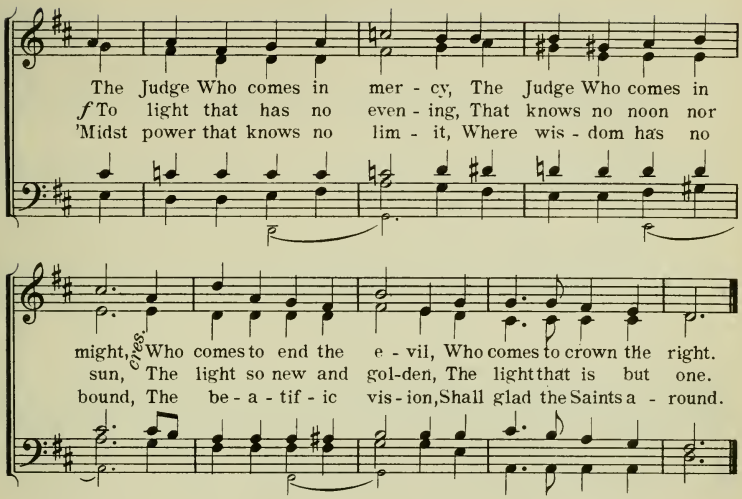
4. *Unison.*
Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

5. O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
p Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
cres. Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.

General Hymns.

Hora novissima.

C. RAYMOND - BARKER, S. J.

166.

4. *Unison.*
O happy, holy portion,
Refection for the blest,
True vision of true beauty,
True cure of the distrest!
Strive, man, to win that glory;
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.

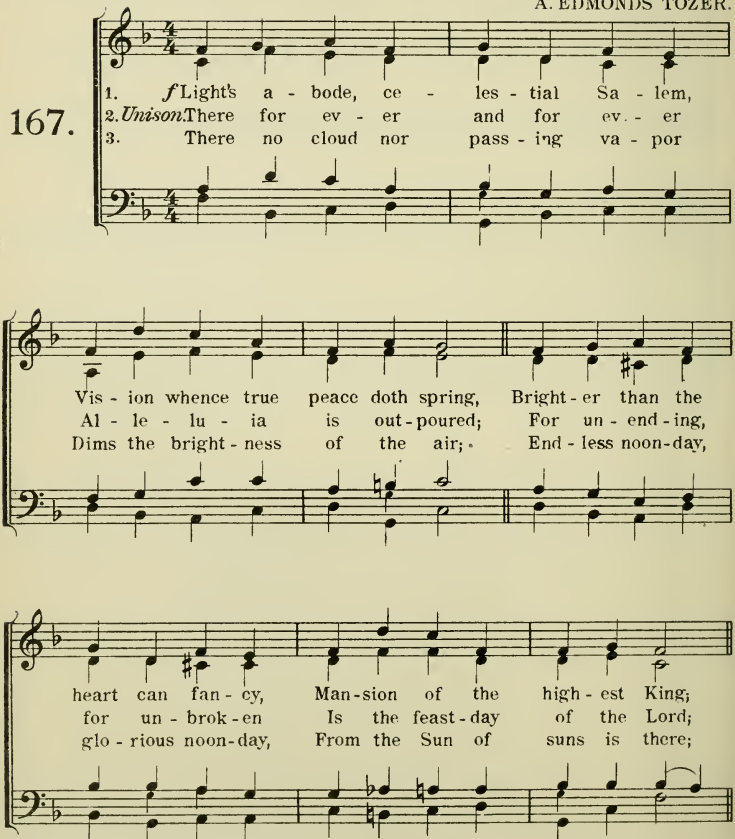
5. O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
p Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
cres. Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.

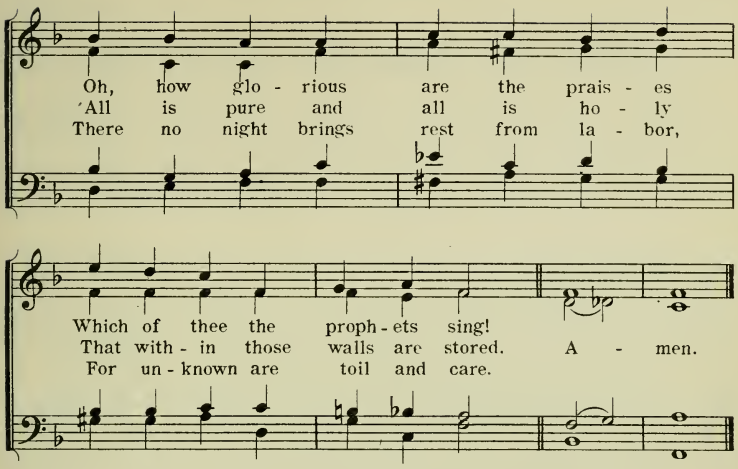
General Hymns.

Jerusalem luminosa.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

167.





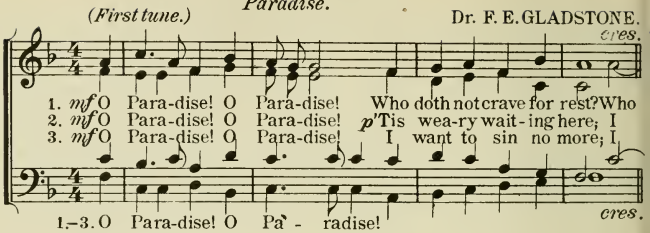
4. Oh, how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty
Full of health, and strong and free,
Full of vigor, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally!

5. Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labors
May with endless gifts be paid,
And in everlasting glory
Thou with brightness be arrayed.

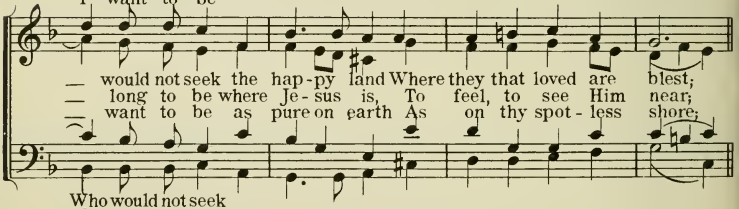
6. *Unison.* Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

168. Paradise.

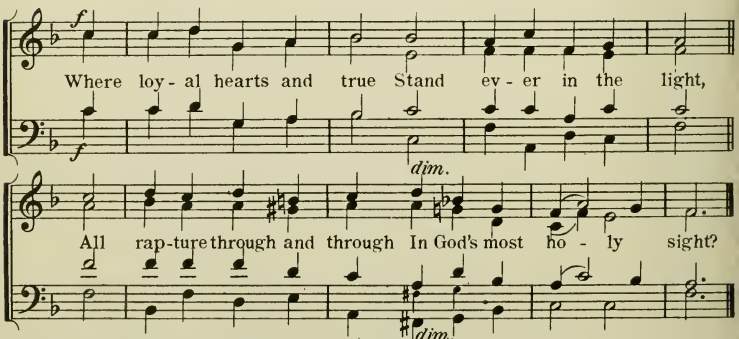
(*First tune.*) Dr. F. E. GLADSTONE.



Who would not seek
I long to be
I want to be



Who would not seek
I long to be
I want to be



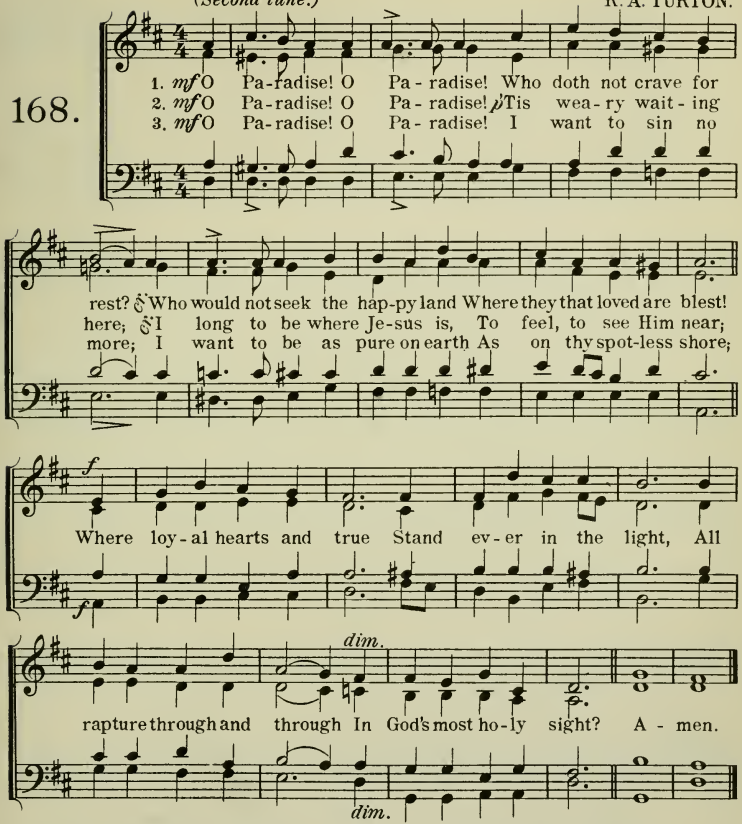
4. *mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Where loyal &c.

5. *mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long;
cres. Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song;
Where loyal &c.

Paradise.

(Second tune.) R. A. TURTON.

168.



4. *mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Where loyal &c.

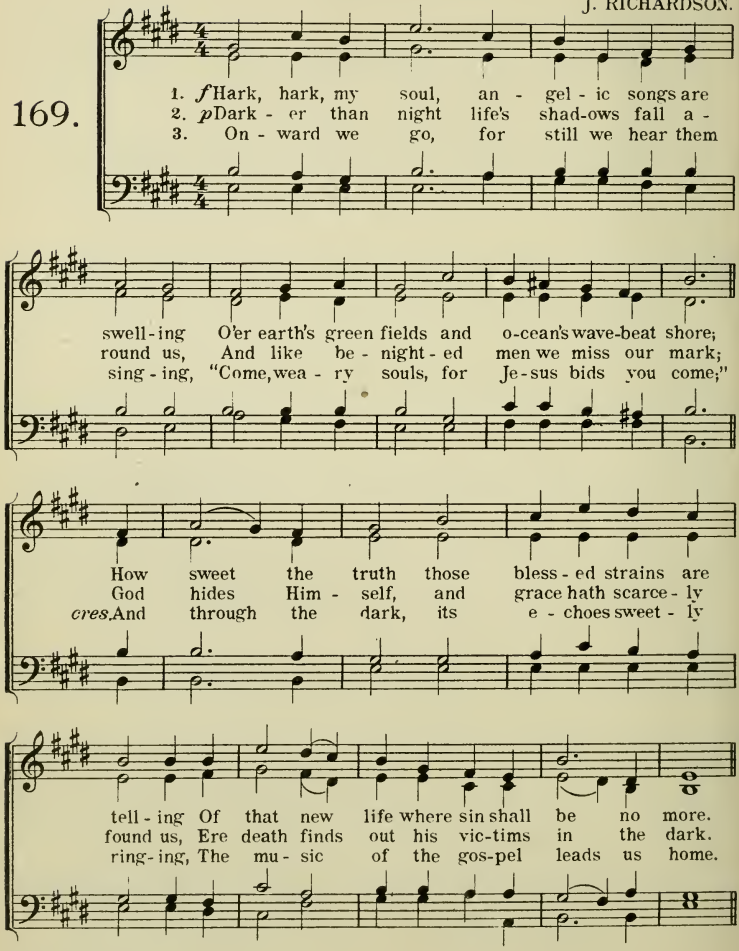
5. *mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long;
cres. Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song;
Where loyal &c.

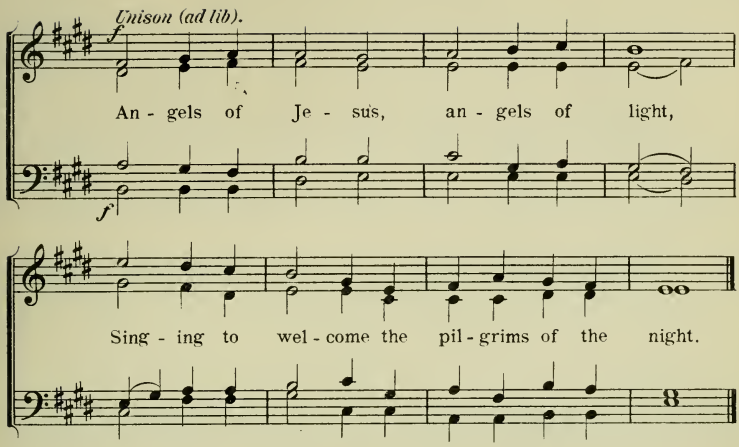
General Hymns.

Voces angelorum.

J. RICHARDSON.

169.





4. *mf* Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
dim. And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
f Angels of Jesus, &c.

5. *p* Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary,
cres. The day must dawn, the darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
f And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, &c.

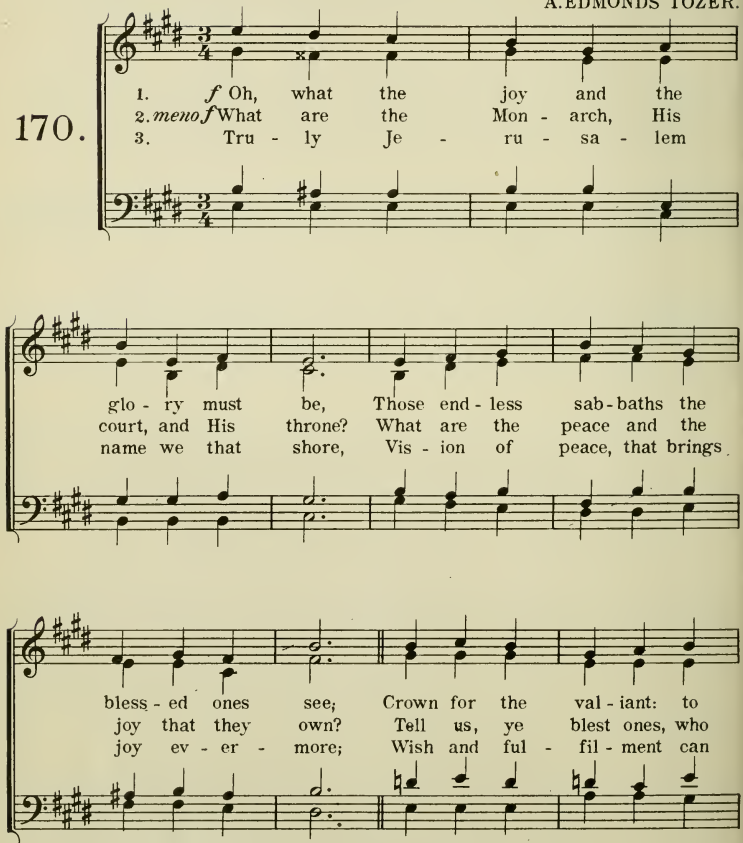
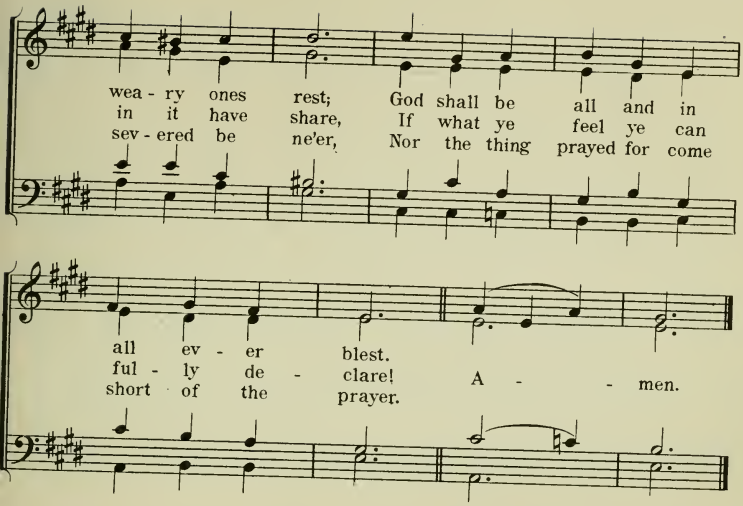
6. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
dim. While we toil on, and soothe ourselves with weeping,
cres. Till life's long night shall break in endless love.
ff Angels of Jesus, &c.

General Hymns.

O quanta qualia sunt illa sabbata.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

170.



4. We, where no troubles distraction can bring,
Safely the anthems of Sion shall sing:
cres. While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people eternally raise.

5. *f* There dawns no sabbath, — no sabbath is o'er,
Unison. Those sabbath-keepers have one, and no more;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

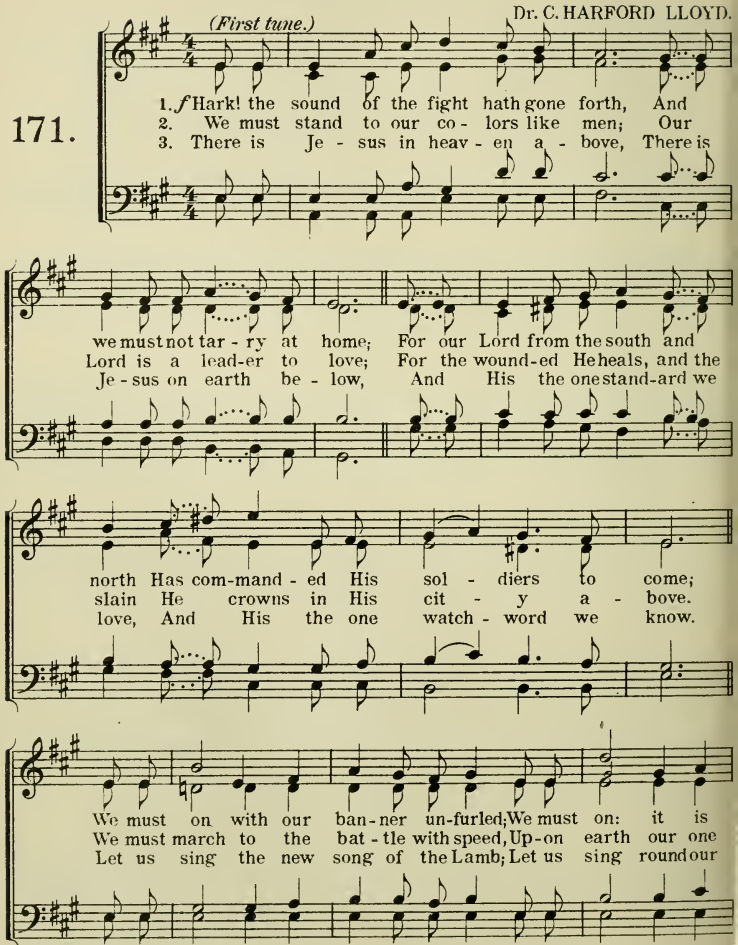
6. *mf* Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

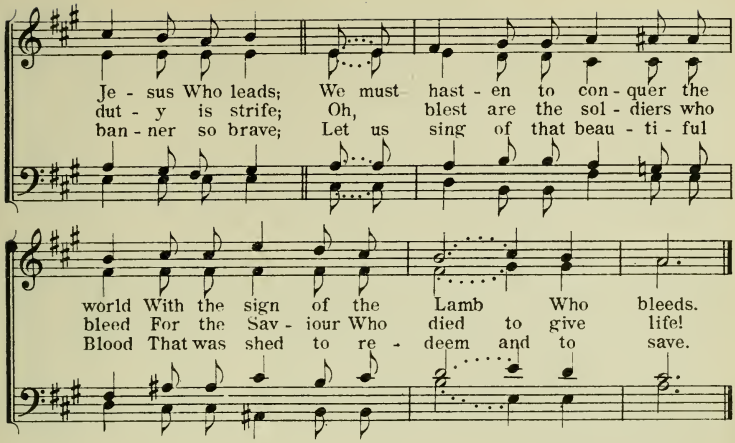
7. *p* Low before Him with our praises we fall
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
cres. Of Whom, the Father; and in Whom, the Son;
f Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One.

General Hymns.

The Soldiers of Christ.

171.



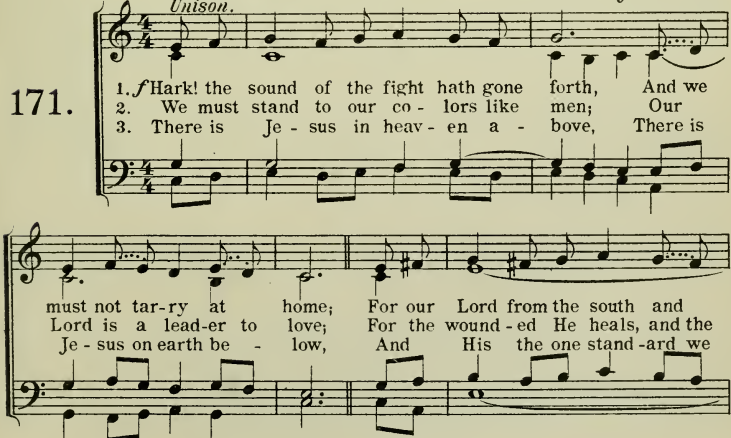
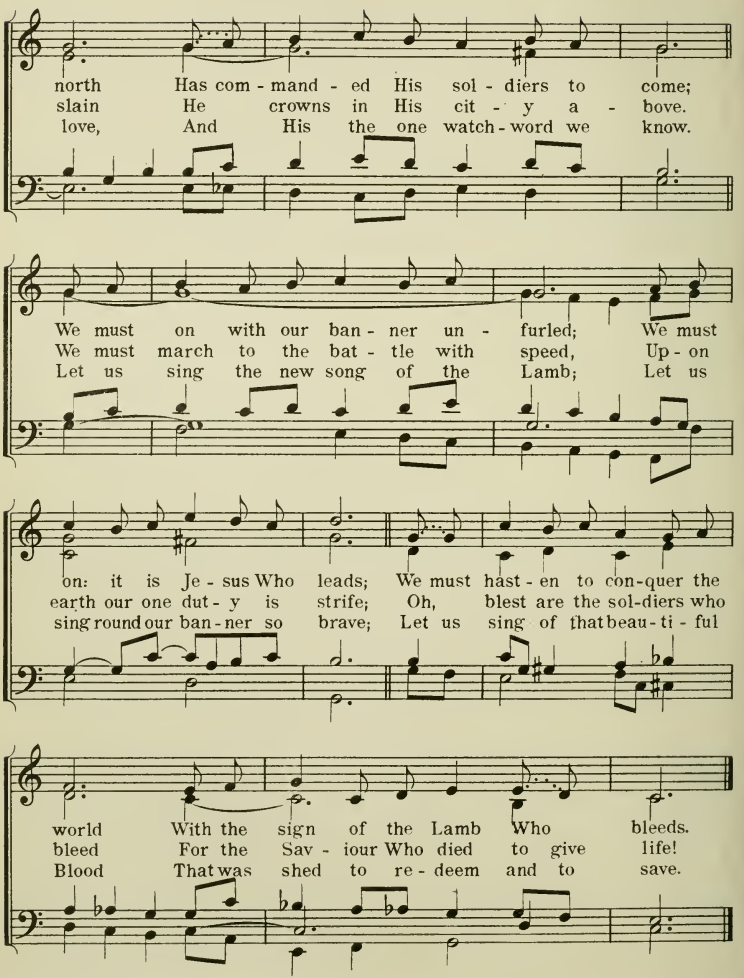


General Hymns.

The Soldiers of Christ.

171.

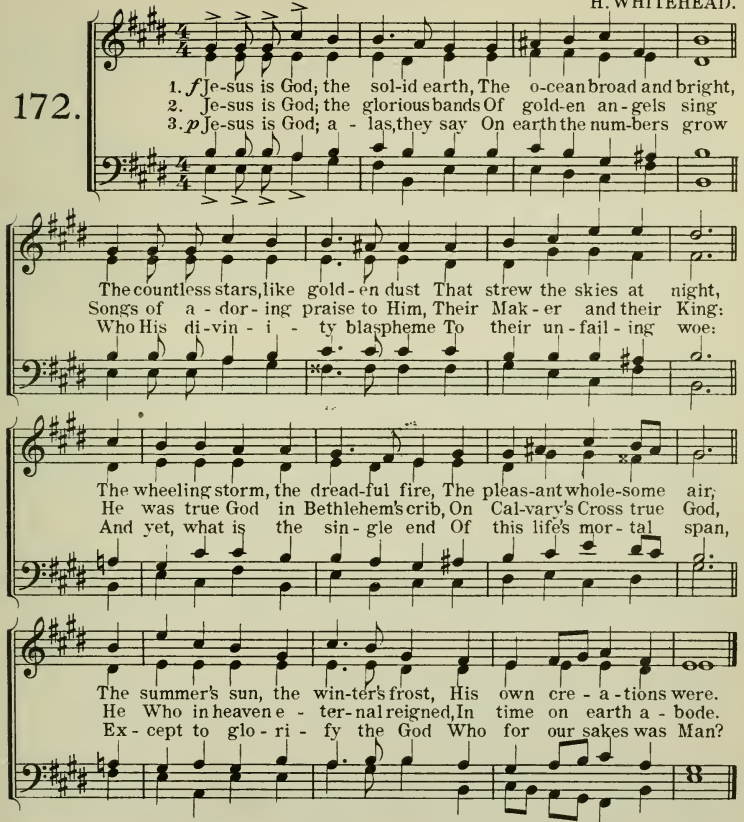
(Second tune.)
Unison.

J. FRANCIS.


north Has com - mand - ed His sol - diers to come;
slain He crowns in His cit - y a - bove.
love, And His the one watch - word we know.
We must on with our ban - ner un - furled; We must
We must march to the bat - tle with speed, Up - on
Let us sing the new song of the Lamb; Let us
on: it is Je - sus Who leads; We must hast - en to con-quer the
earth our one dut - y is strife; Oh, blest are the sol-diers who
sing round our ban - ner so brave; Let us sing of that beau - ti - ful
world With the sign of the Lamb Who bleeds.
bleed For the Sav - iour Who died to give life!
Blood That was shed to re - deem and to save.

Jesus is God.

H. WHITEHEAD.

172.

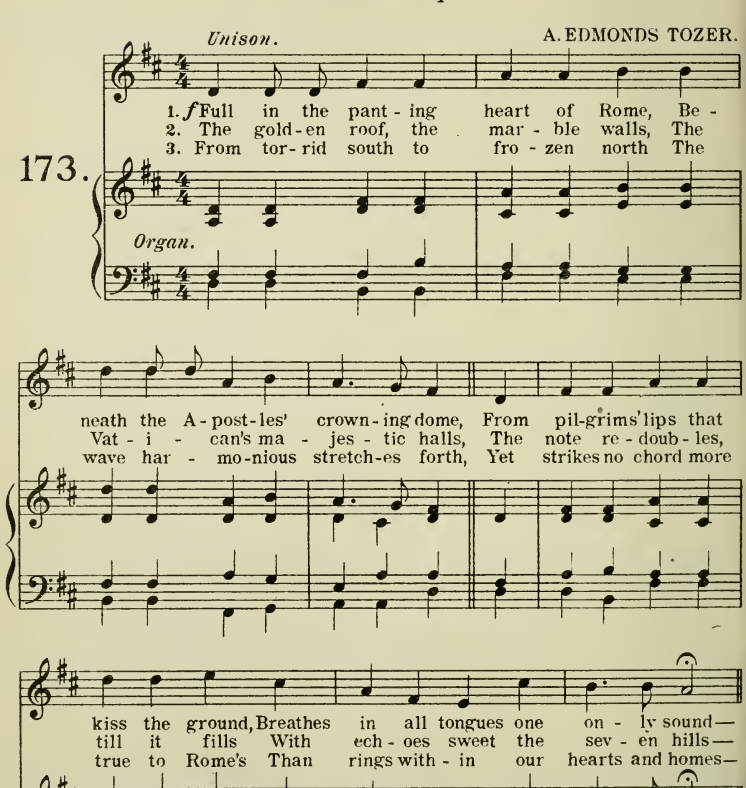
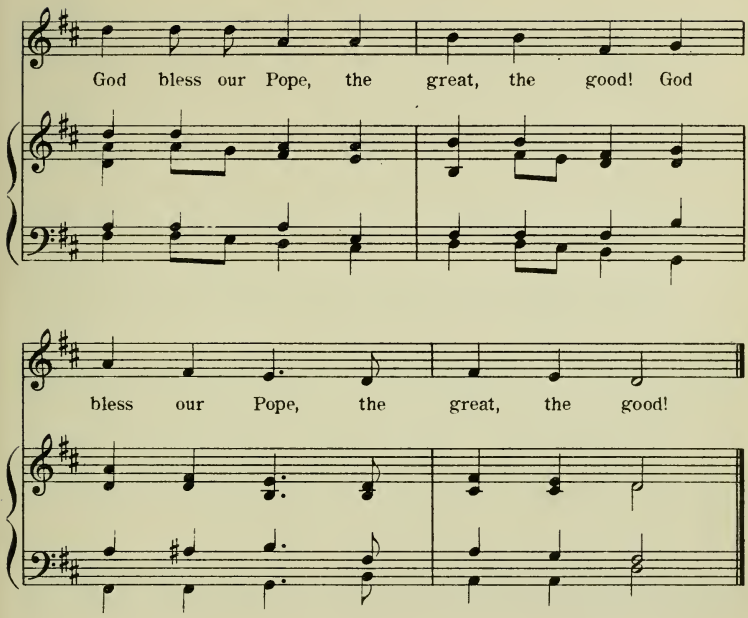


4. *mf* Jesus is God; let sorrow come,
And pain and every ill;
All are worth while—for all are means
His glory to fulfil;
cres. Worth while a thousand years of life
To speak one little word,
If by our Credo we might own
The Godhead of our Lord.

General Hymns.

God bless our Pope.

173.



4. For, like the sparks of unseen fire
That speak along the magic wire,
From home to home, from heart to heart,
These words of countless children dart—
God bless our Pope, the great, the good!

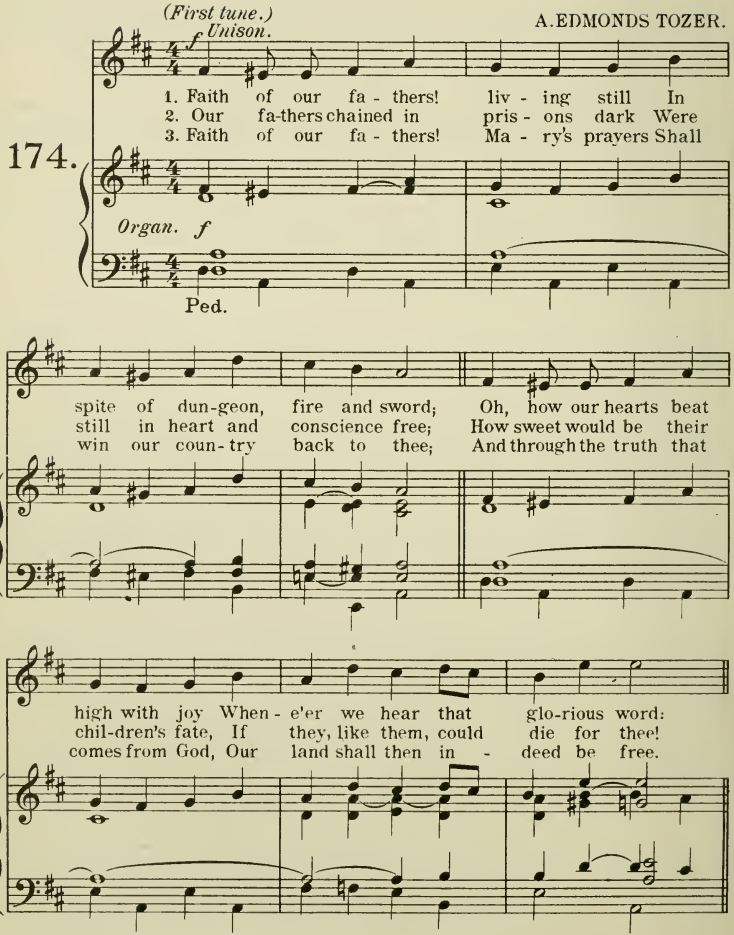
5. To homes and hearts of Saints above,
Which linked with ours in thought and love,
Repeating, bless the pilgrims' strain,
As showers enrich with borrowed rain—
God bless our Pope, the great, the good!

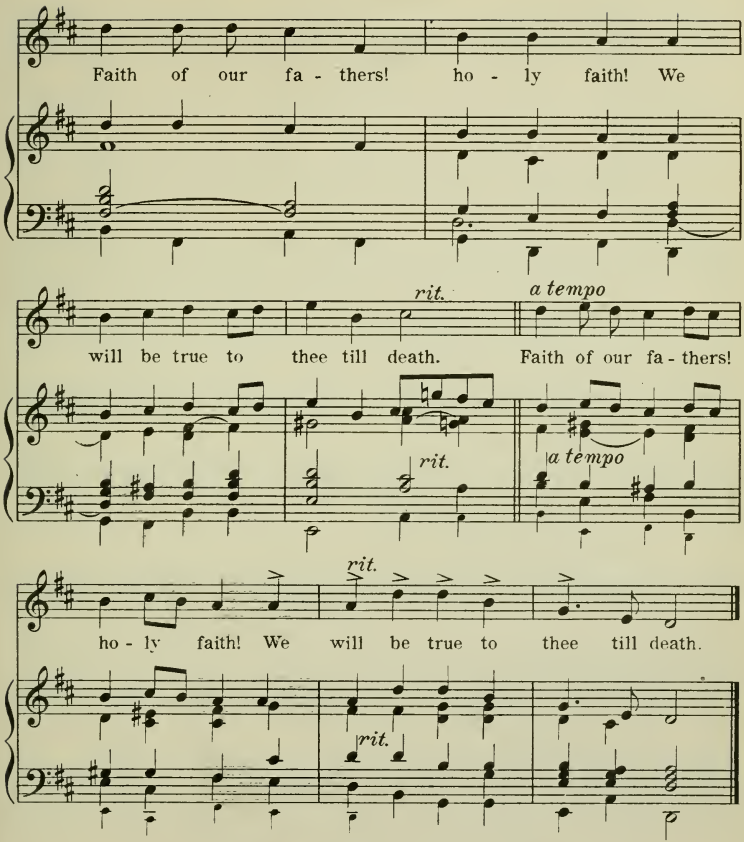
The last line is always repeated.

General Hymns.

Fidelis ad mortem.

174.





4. Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers! &c.

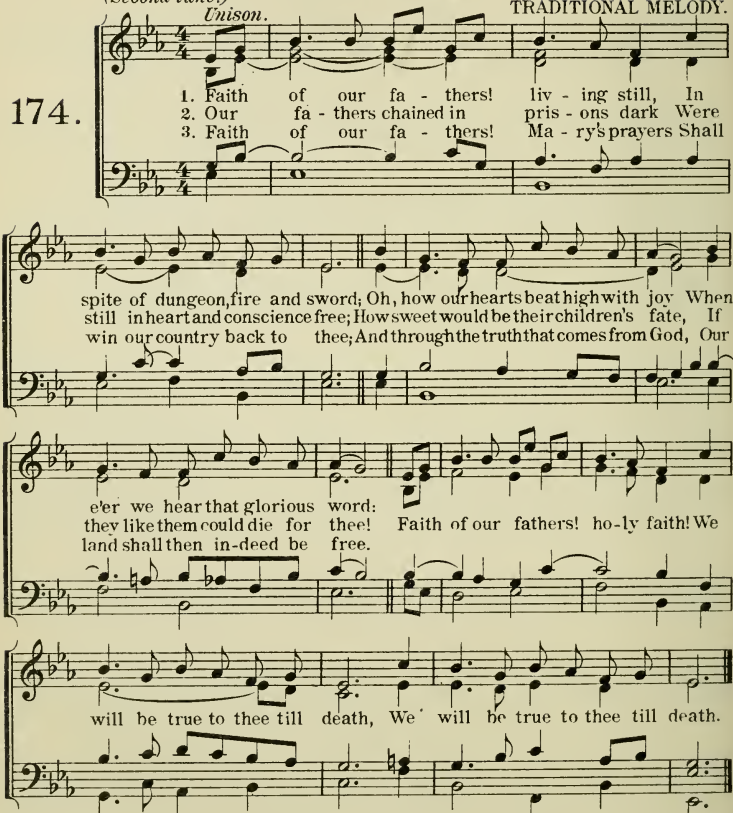
174.

Fidelis ad mortem.

(*Second tune.*)

Unison.

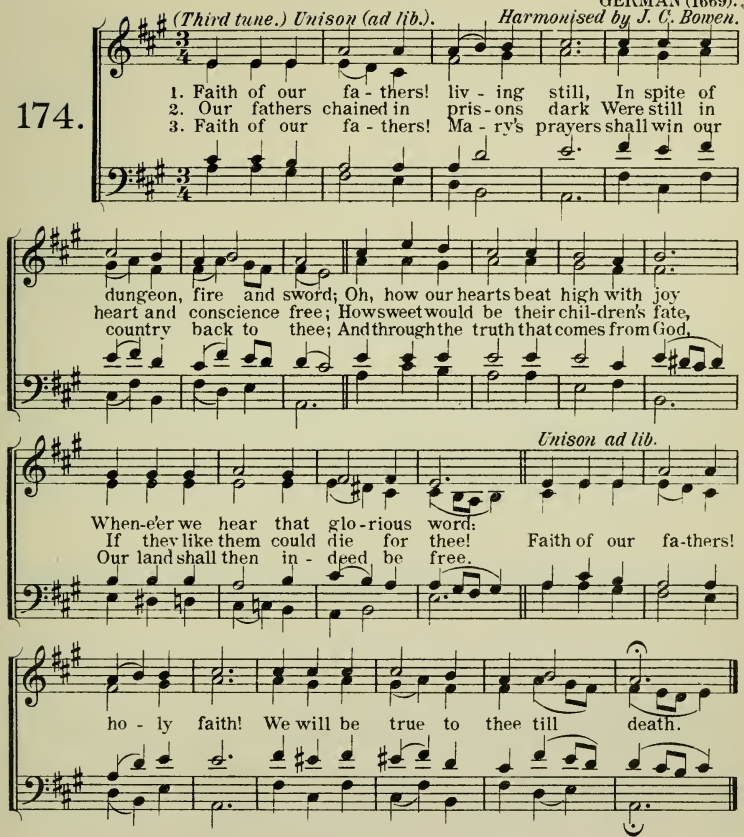
TRADITIONAL MELODY.



4. Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers! &c.

Fidelis ad mortem. GERMAN (1669).

174.



4. Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers! &c.

General Hymns.

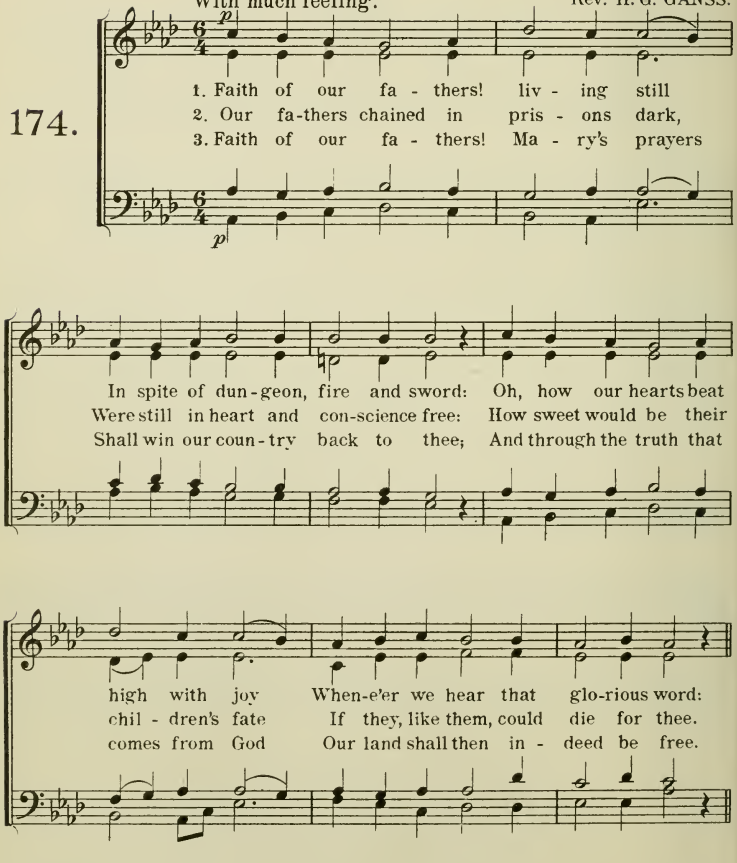
Fidelis ad mortem.

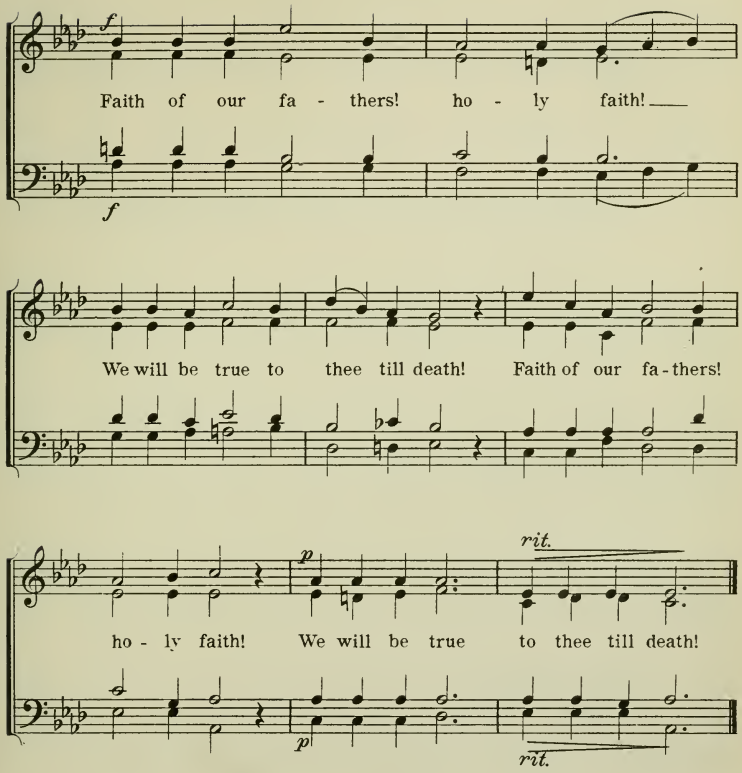
174.

(Fourth tune.)

With much feeling.

Rev. H. G. GANSS.





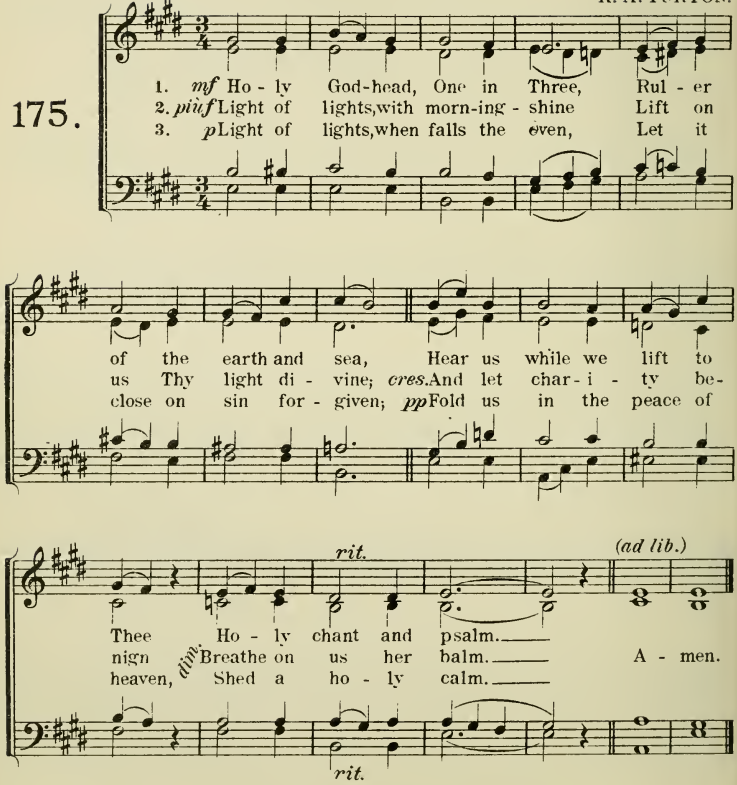
4. Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers! &c.

General Hymns.

Tu Trinitatis unitatis.

R. A. TURTON.

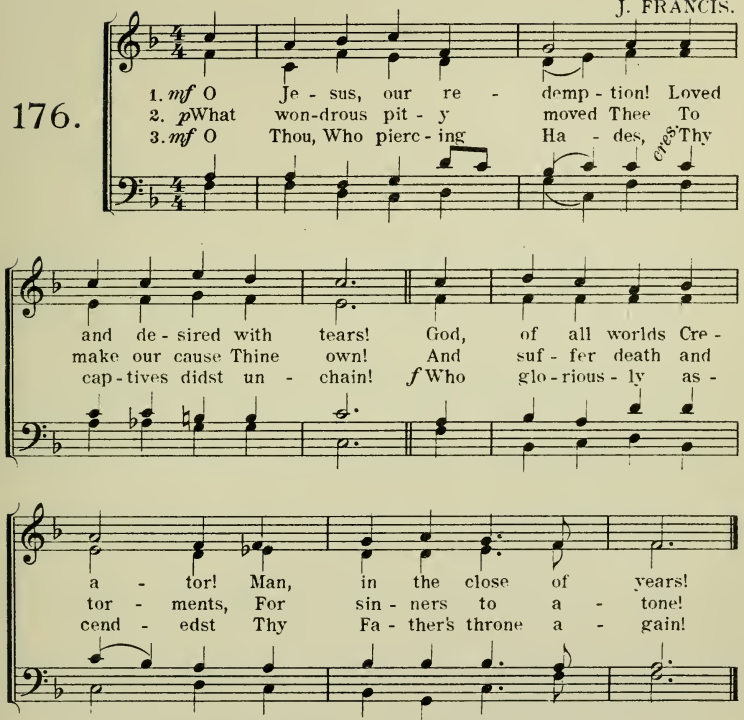
175.



4. *p* Holy Godhead, One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee,
cres. With the Saints hereafter we
f Hope to bear the palm.

Jesus nostra redemptio.

J. FRANCIS.

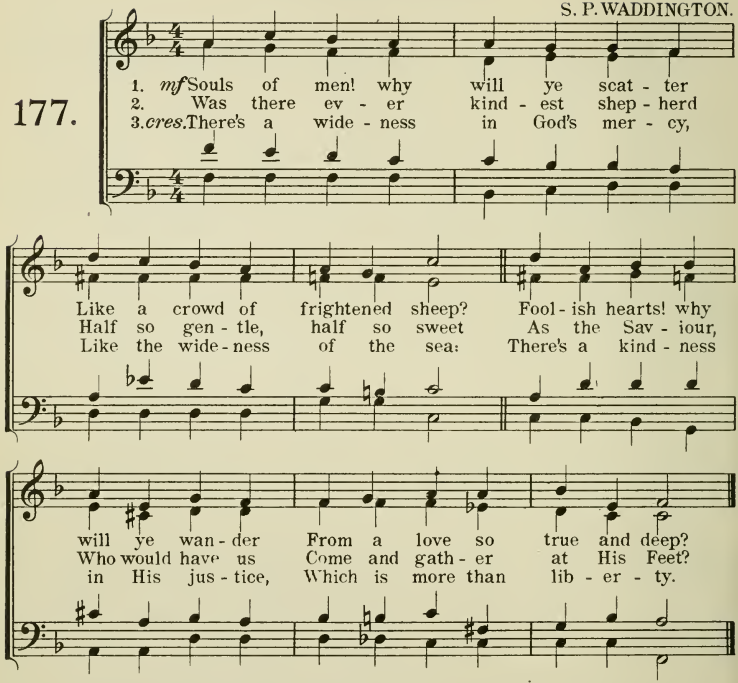
176.

4. *p* Subdue our many evils
By mercy all divine;
And comfort with Thy presence
The hearts that for Thee pine.

5. *mf* Be Thou our joy, O Jesus!
In Whom our prize we see;
cres. Always, through all the ages,
f In Thee our glory be.

General Hymns.

Come to Jesus.

S. P. WADDINGTON.

177.

4. There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

5. *f* There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His Blood.

6. For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the Heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

7. *ff* There is plentiful redemption
Unison. In the Blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

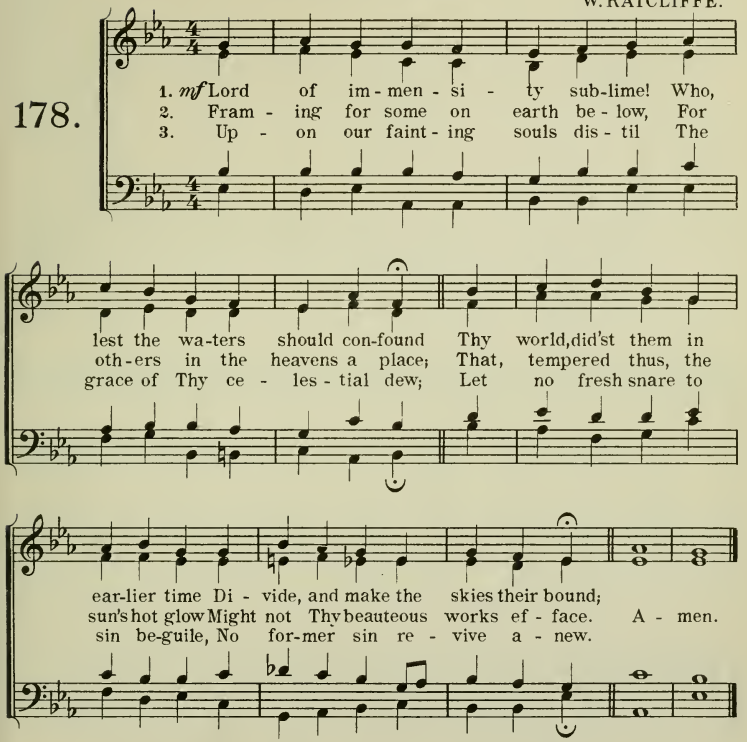
8. *f* If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
cres. And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

General Hymns.

Immense cœli conditor.

W. RATCLIFFE.

178.



4. Grant us the grace, for love of Thee,
To scorn all vanities below;
Faith, to detect each falsity;
And knowledge, Thee alone to know.

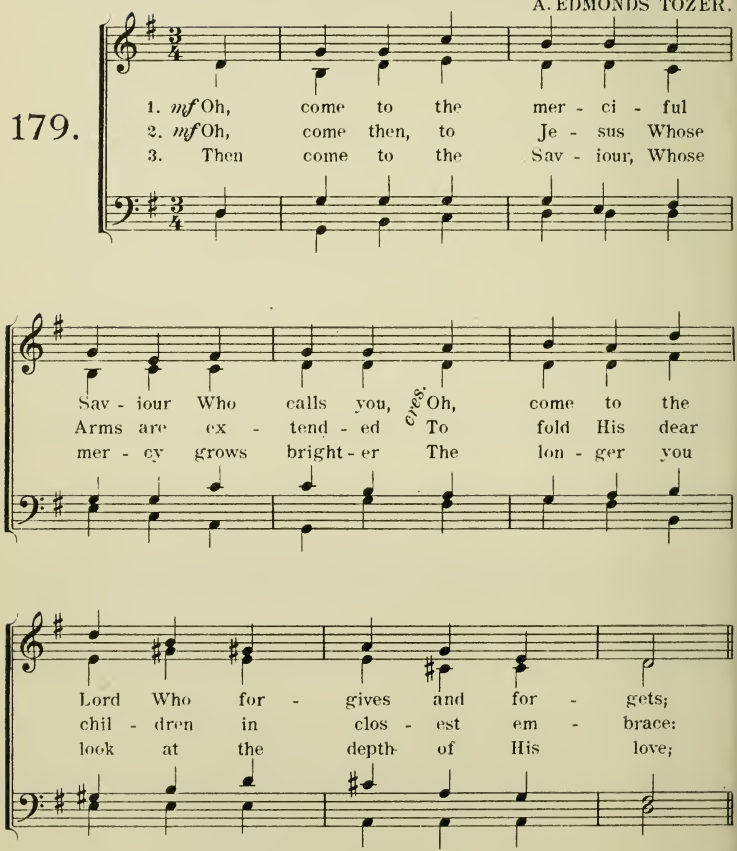
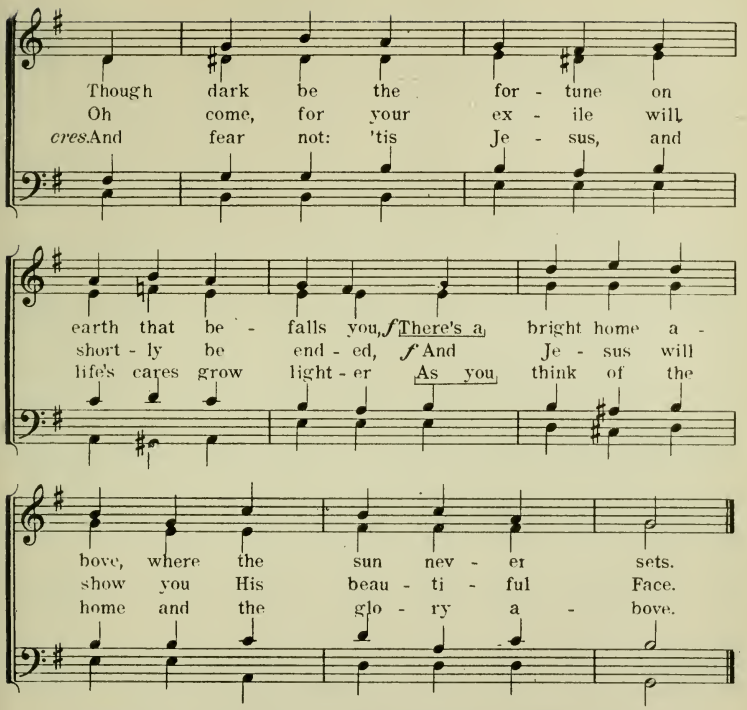
5. *p* Father of mercies! hear our cry;
Hear us, O sole begotten Son!
cres. Who, with the Holy Ghost most high,
f Reignest while endless ages run.

General Hymns.

Invitation to the sinner.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

179.



4. *p* Have you sinned as none else in the world have before you?
Are you blacker than all other creatures in guilt?
cres. Oh fear not, oh fear not, the mother that bore you
Loves you less than the Saviour Whose Blood you have spilt.

5. Oh come, then, to Jesus and say how you love Him,
And swear at His Feet you will keep in His grace;
For one tear that is shed by a sinner can move Him,
And your sins will drop off in His tender embrace.

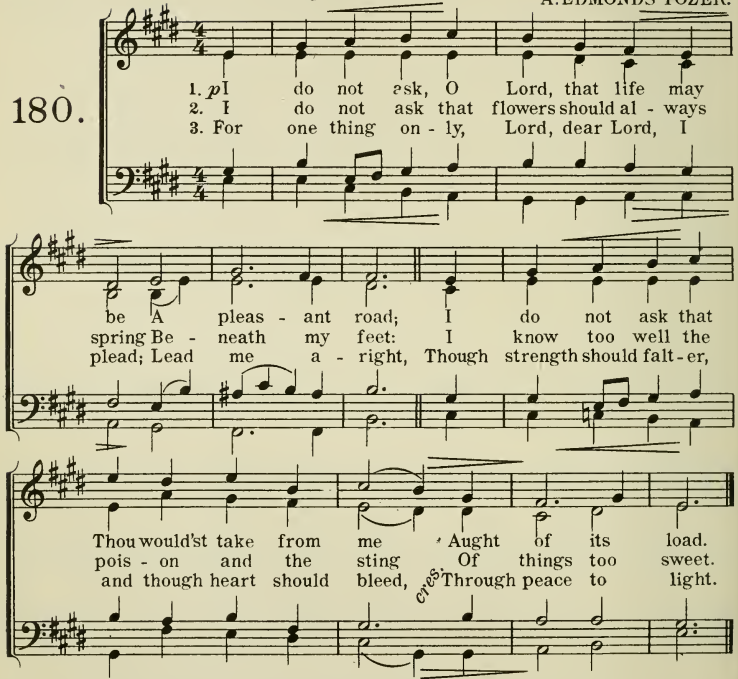
6. *mf* Then come to His Feet, and lay open your story
Of suffering and sorrow, of guilt and of shame;
cres. For the pardon of sin is the crown of His glory,
f And the joy of our Lord to be true to His Name.

General Hymns.

Per pacem ad lucem.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

180.



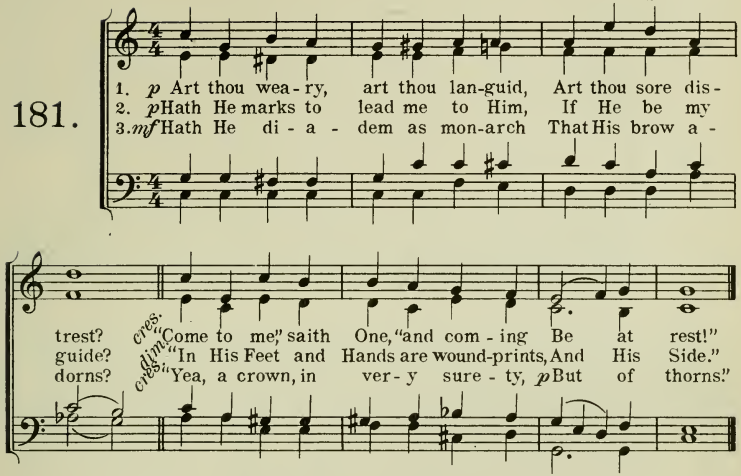
4. *mf* I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou should'st shed
Full radiance here;
cres. Give but a ray of peace that I may tread
f Without a fear.

5. *mf* I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
cres. Better in darkness just to feel Thy Hand
And follow Thee.

6. *mf* Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night:
cres. Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
Through peace to light.

Hymn of S. Stephen the Sabaite.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

181.

4. *mf* If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
p "Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5. *mf* If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
Unison f "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past."

6. *mf* If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
cres. "Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7. *mf* Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Unison ff "Angels, Martyrs, Prophet, Virgins,
Answer, Yes!"

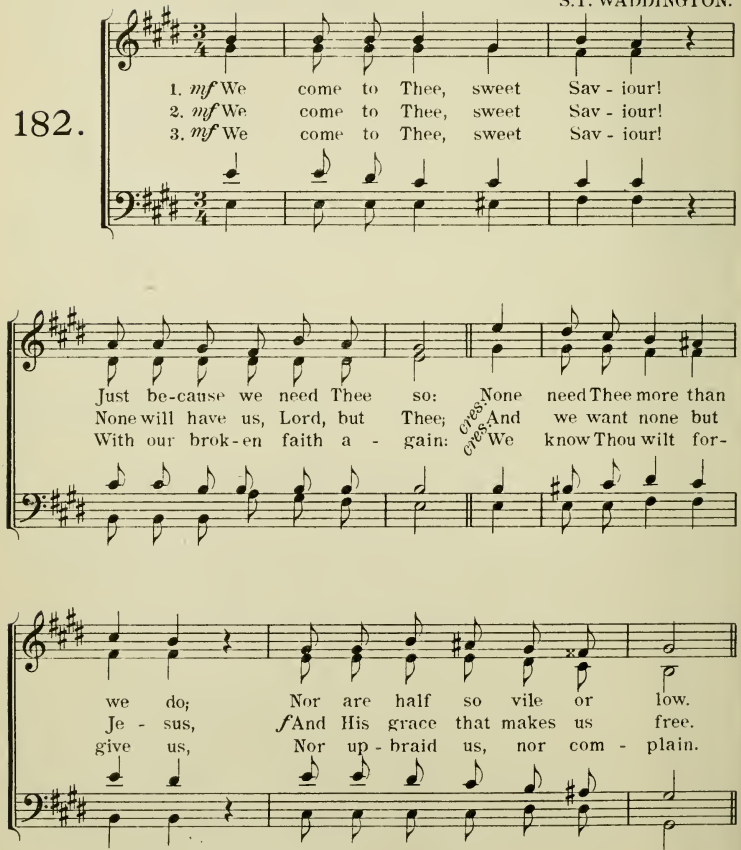
The first two lines of each stanza may be sung alternately by tenors and trebles; the full choir always singing the last two lines.

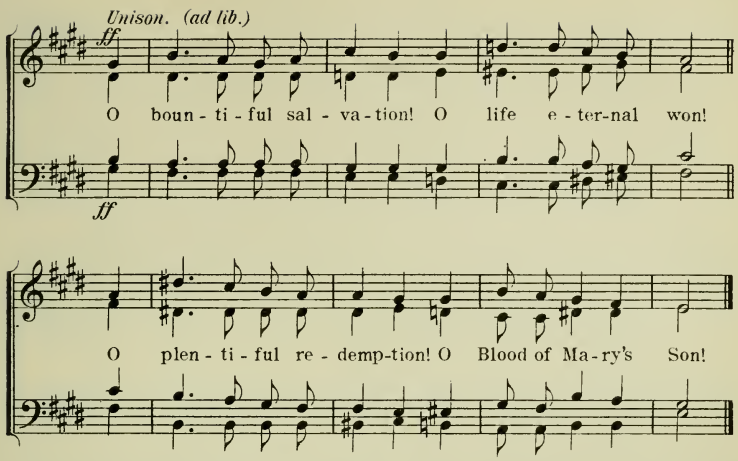
General Hymns.

O copiosa apud eum redemptio.

S. P. WADDINGTON.

182.





4. *mf* We come to Thee, sweet Saviour!
For to whom, Lord, can we go?
cres. The words of life eternal
From Thy Lips for ever flow.
O bountiful salvation! &c.

5. *mf* We come to Thee, sweet Saviour!
We have tried Thee oft before;
cres. But now we come more wholly,
With the heart to love Thee more.
O bountiful salvation! &c.

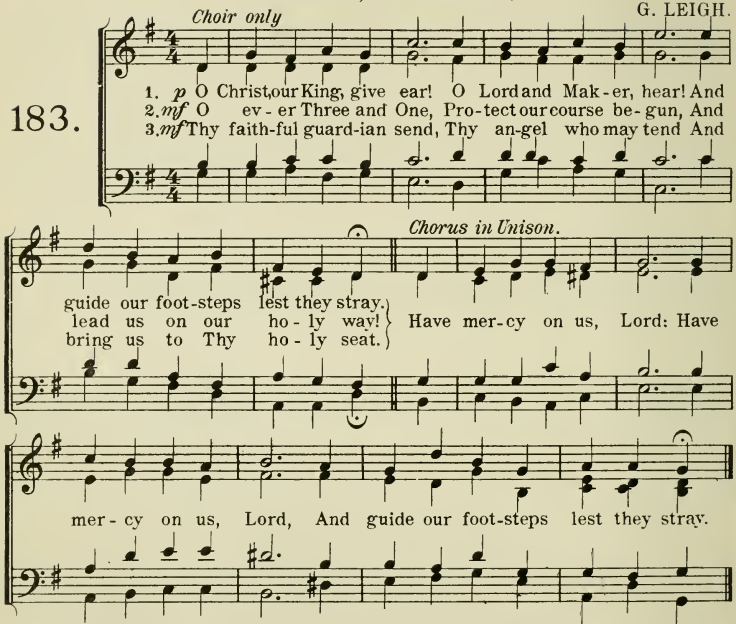
6. *p* We come to Thee, sweet Saviour!
And Thou wilt not ask us why:
We cannot live without Thee,
And still less without Thee die.
O bountiful salvation! &c.

If this hymn be found too long, the 3rd and 5th stanzas may be omitted.

General Hymns.

Audi nos, Rex Christe.

G. LEIGH.

183.

4. *mf* Defend our onward path:
Protect from hostile wrath,
And to our land return our feet!
Have mercy on us, Lord: &c.

5. *mf* Thy right hand be stretched out,
Thy left be round-about,
In every peril that we meet!
Have mercy on us, Lord: &c.

6. *mf* And, good Lord, at the last,
Our many wanderings past,
cres. Give us to see Thy realm of light!
Have mercy on us, Lord: &c.

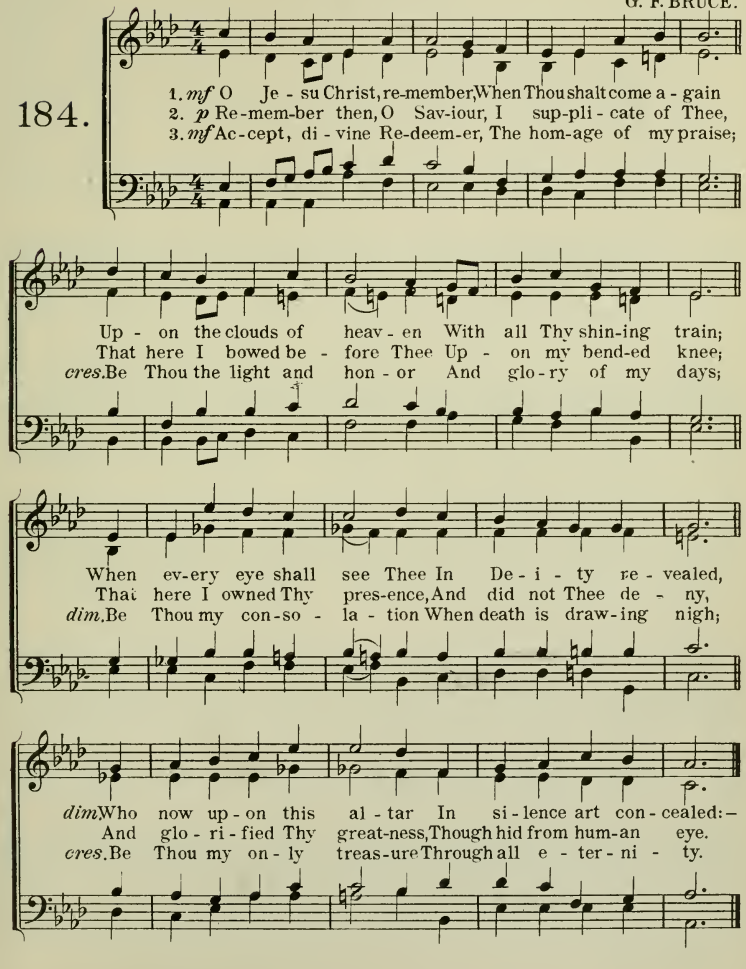
7. *Unison f* Glory to God on high
Be paid eternally,
And laud, and majesty, and might!
Have mercy on us, Lord: &c.

General Hymns.

Gesù sacramentato.

G. F. BRUCE.

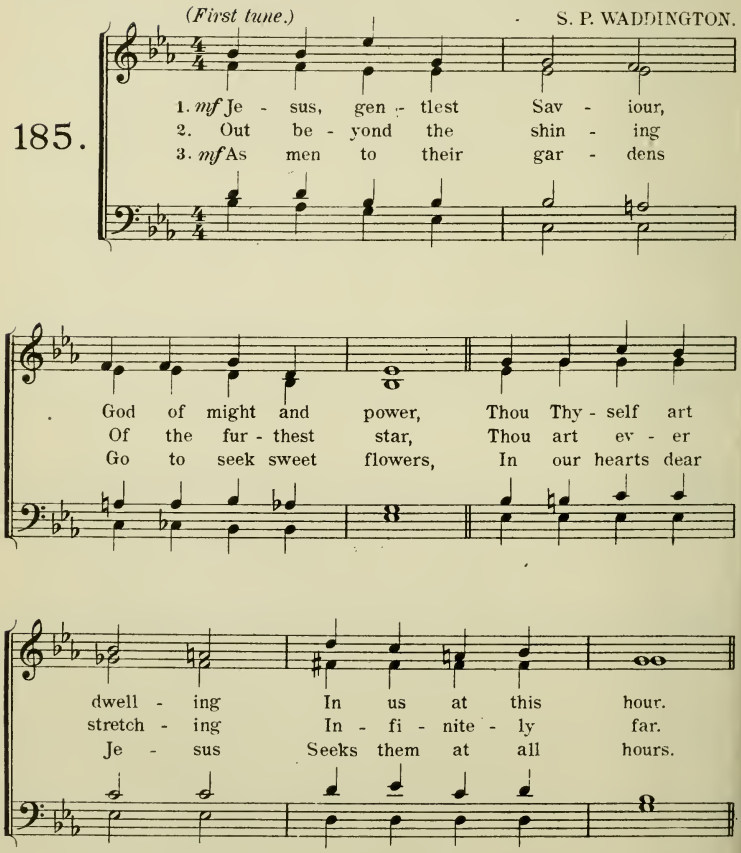
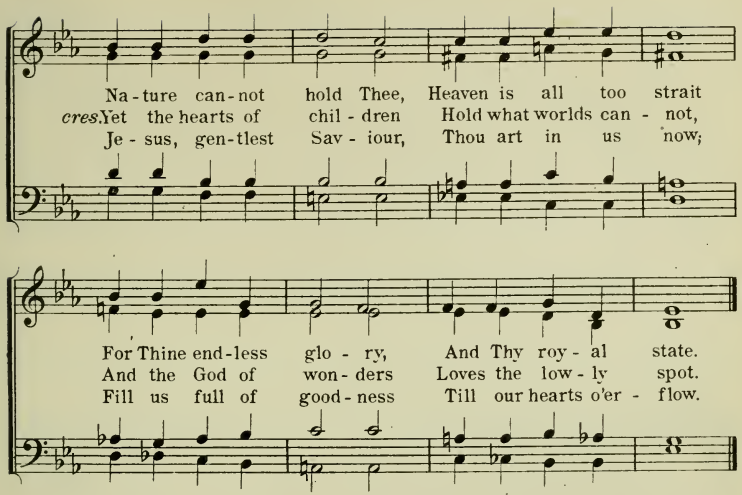
184.



General Hymns.

Dilectus meus mihi.

185.



4. Pray the prayer within us
That to heaven shall rise;
cres. Sing the song that angels
Sing above the skies.
mf Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear,
And, dear Lord, the chiefest,
Grace to persevere.

5. *piuf* Oh, how can we thank Thee
For a gift like this,
Gift that truly maketh
Heaven's eternal bliss?
Ah, when wilt Thou always
Make our hearts Thy home?
cres. We must wait for heaven;
Then the day will come.

6. *mf* Now at least we'll keep Thee
All the time we may;
But Thy grace and blessing
We will keep alway.
When our hearts Thou leavest,
Worthless though they be,
Give them to Thy Mother
To be kept for Thee.

This hymn is suitable for use after holy Communion.

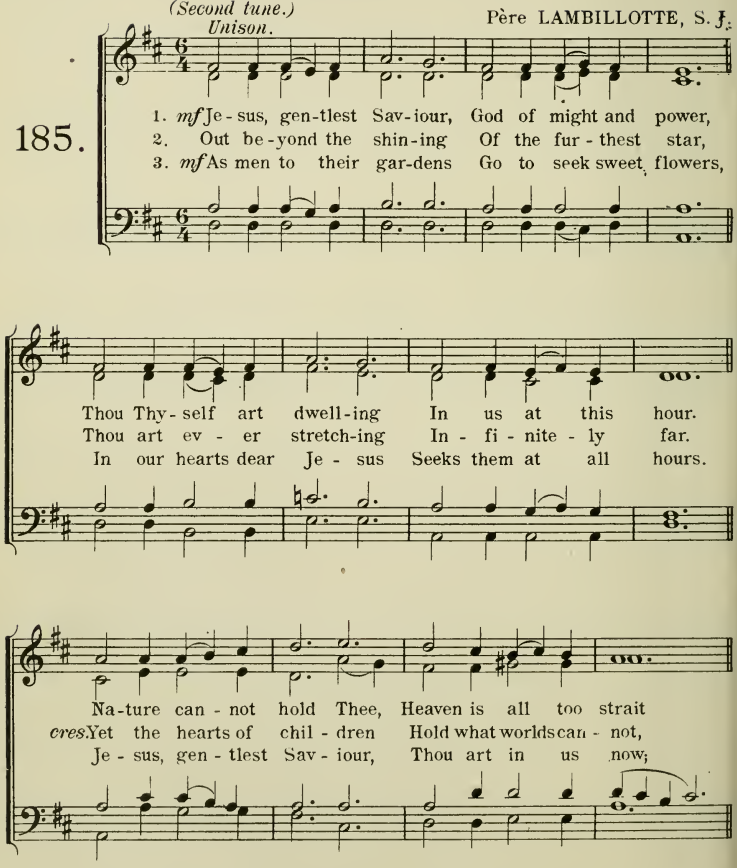
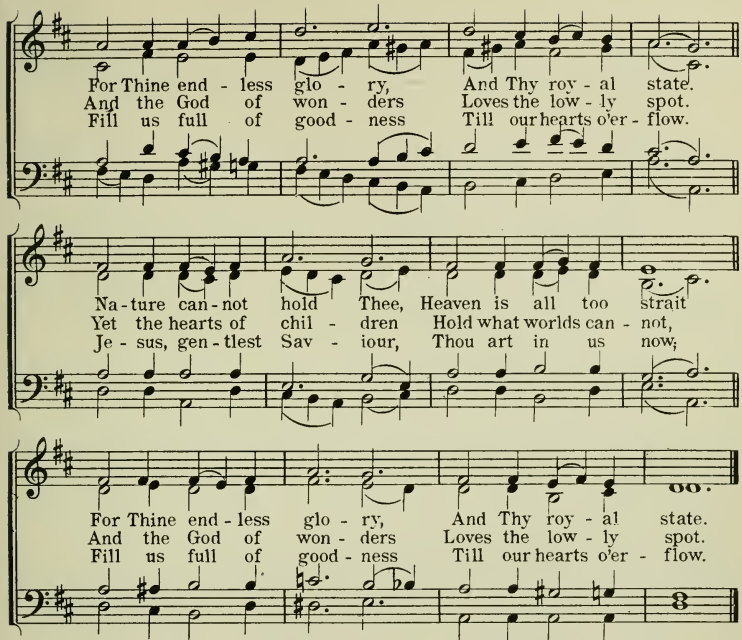
General Hymns.

Jesus, gentlest Saviour.

185.

(*Second tune.*)
Unison.

Père LAMBILLOTTE, S. J.



4. Pray the prayer within us
That to heaven shall rise;
cres. Sing the song that angels
Sing above the skies.
mf Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear,
And, dear Lord, the chiefest,
Grace to persevere.

5. *più f* Oh, how can we thank Thee
For a gift like this,
Gift that truly maketh
Heaven's eternal bliss?
Ah, when wilt Thou always
Make our hearts Thy home?
cres. We must wait for heaven;
Then the day will come.

6. *mf* Now at least we'll keep Thee
All the time we may;
But Thy grace and blessing
We will keep alway.
When our hearts Thou leavest,
Worthless though they be,
Give them to Thy Mother
To be kept for Thee.

The last four lines are repeated in each stanza.

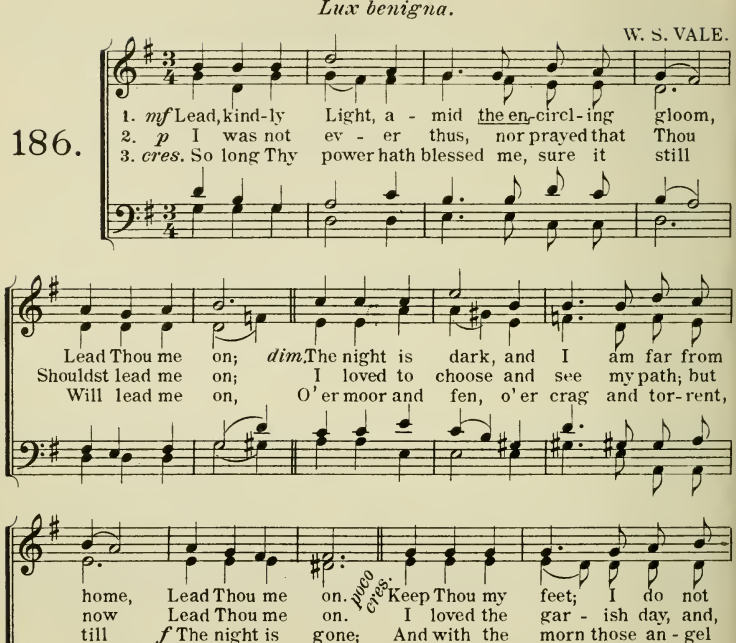
This hymn is suitable for use after holy Communion

General Hymns.

Lux benigna.

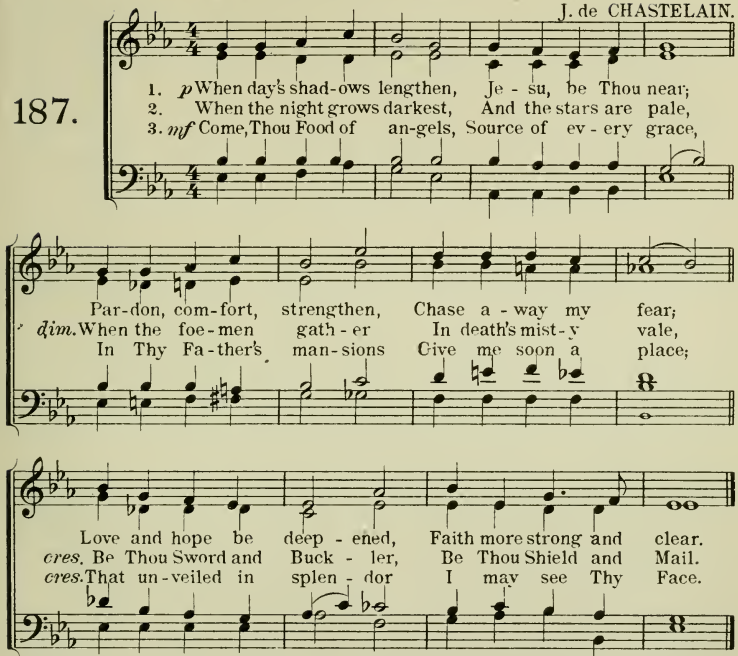
W. S. VALE.

186.



Mane nobiscum, quoniam advesperascit.

187.



4. *p* By the Jordan's ripples
Passing through the shade,
Let me hear that promise
Once for ever made—
cres. "It is I, Thy Jesus,
Be not thou afraid."

5. *p* Then be near me, Jesus
Enemies shall flee:
Hidden God and Saviour,
Thou my comfort be:
Food, and Priest, and Victim,
Let me feed on Thee.

6. *mf* So shall no fears chill me
On that unknown shore;
cres. For in death He conquered,
And can die no more.
f His Hand guards and guides me
To the heavenly door.

Unison.

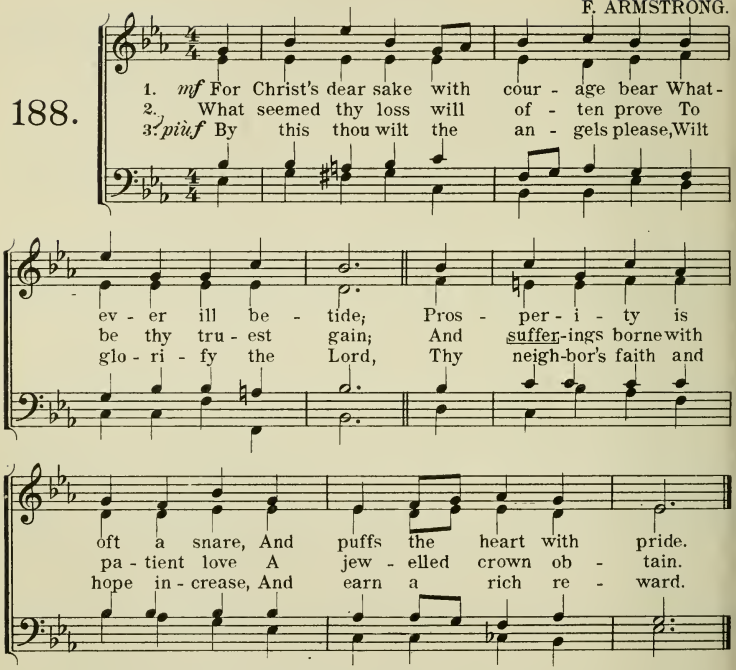
7. *f* Blessèd warfare over,
Endless rest alone;
cres. Tears no more, nor sorrow,
Neither sigh nor moan,
ff But a song of triumph
Round about the throne.

General Hymns.

Adversa mundi tolera.

F. ARMSTRONG.

188.

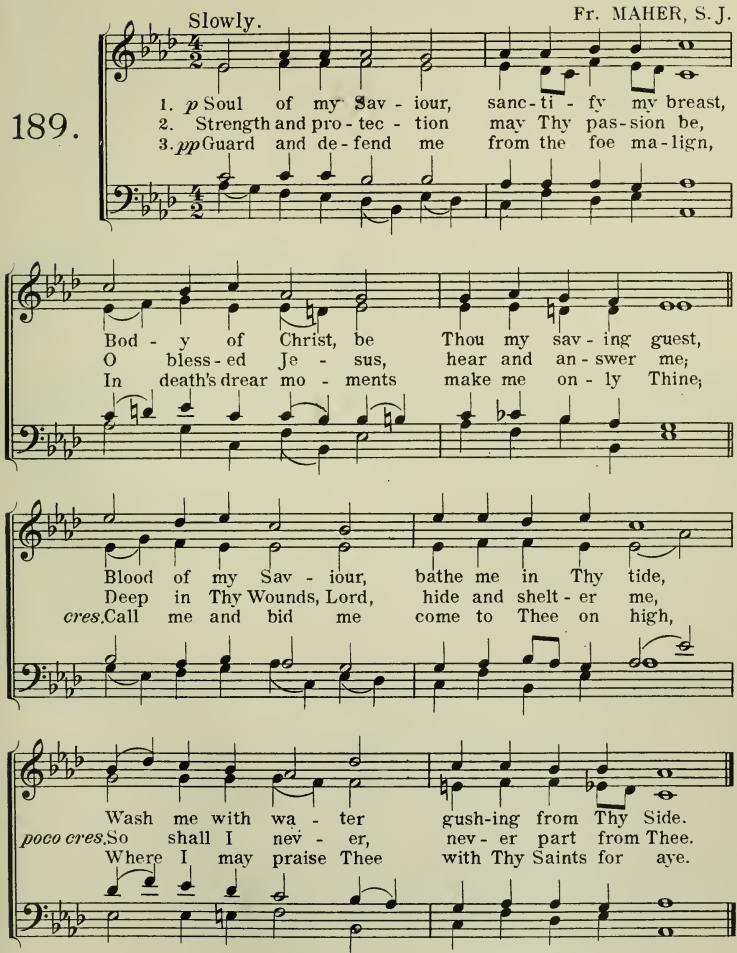


4. Brief is this life, and brief its pain,
   But long the bliss to come;
   Trials endured for Christ attain
   A place with martyrdom.

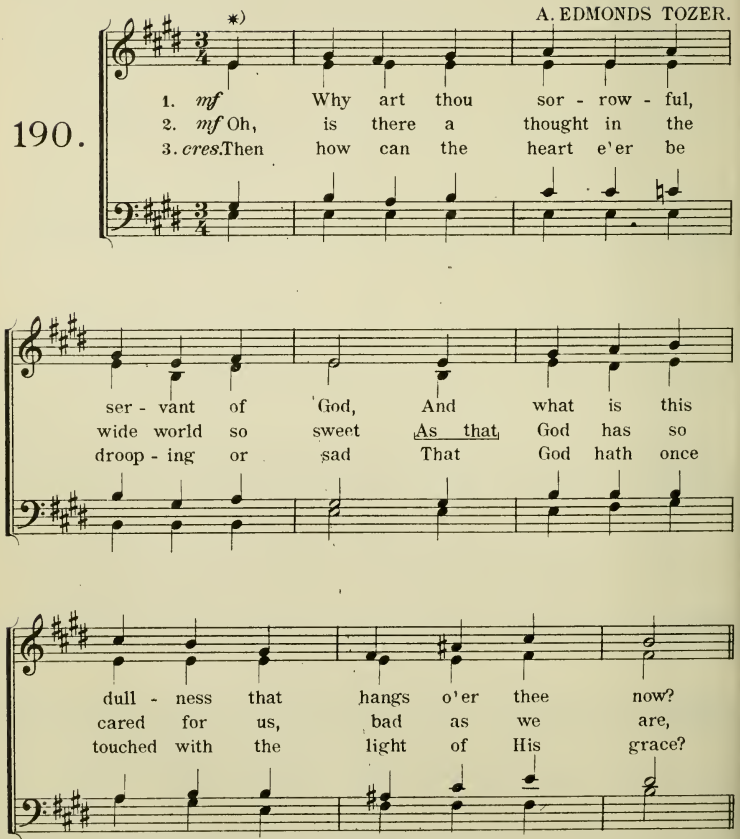
5. The Christian soul by patience grows
cres. More perfect day by day;
f And brighter still, and brighter glows
   With heaven's eternal ray;

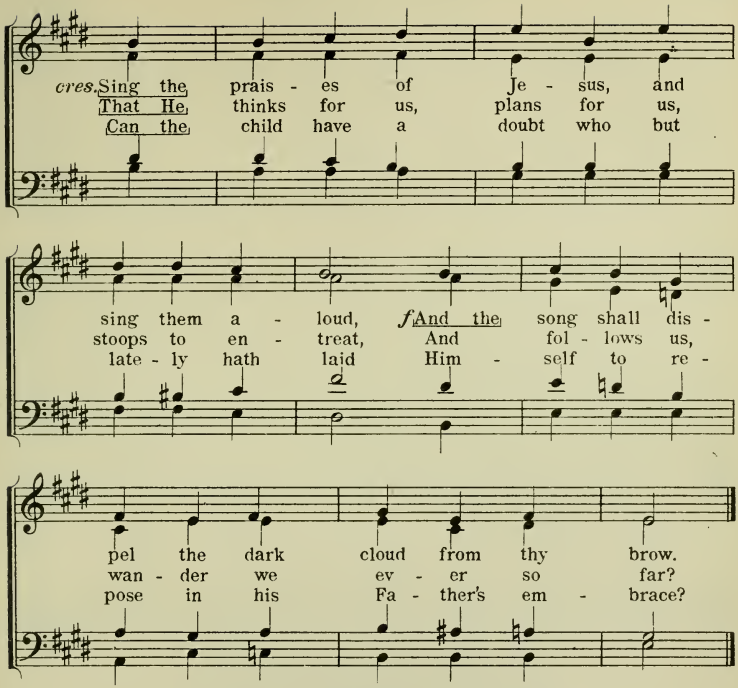
6. To Christ becomes more lovable,
   More like the Saints on high;
   Dear to the good; invincible
   Against the enemy.

Anima Christi.

189.

General Hymns.

The remembrance of mercy.



*) *The first chord must be omitted for the first stanza.*

4. *f* And is it not wonderful, servant of God,
That He should have honored us so with His love,
That the sorrows of life should but shorten the road
That leads to Himself and the mansion above?

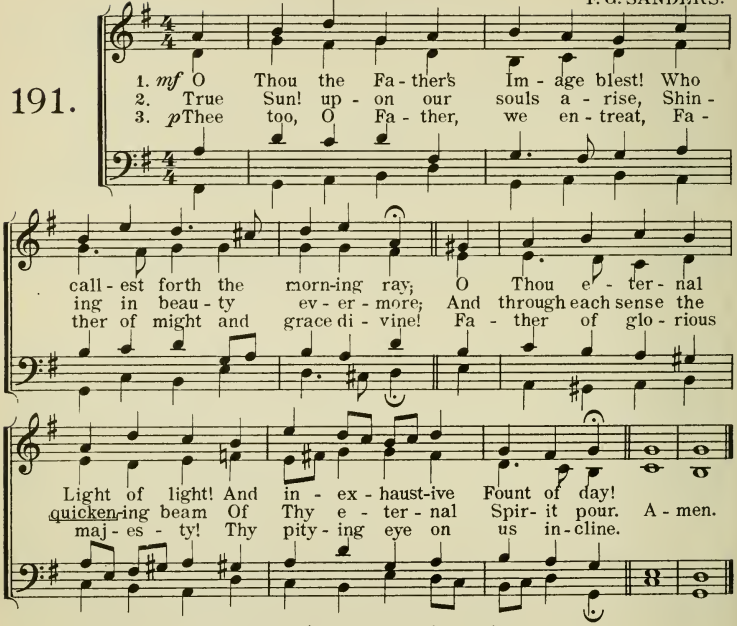
5. *mf* That God hath once whispered a word in thine ear,
Or sent thee from heaven one sorrow for sin,
cres. Is enough for a life both to banish all fear,
And to turn into peace all the troubles within.

6. *p* Oh, then, when the spirit of darkness comes down
With clouds and uncertainties into thy heart,
cres. One look to thy Saviour, one thought of thy crown,
f And the tempest is over, the shadows depart.

General Hymns.

Splendor paternæ gloriæ.

F. G. SANDERS.

191.

4. Confirm us in each good resolve;
The tempter's envious rage subdue;
Turn each misfortune to our good;
Direct us right in all we do.

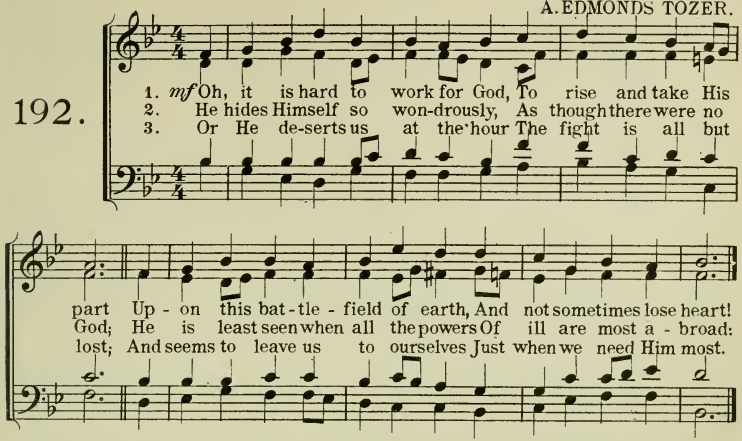
5. *mf* May Christ Himself be our true Food,
And Faith our daily cup supply;
cres. While from the Spirit's tranquil depth
We drink unfailing draughts of joy.

6. *mf* Still ever, pure as morn's first ray
May modesty our steps attend;
Our faith be fervent as the noon;
Upon our souls no night descend.

7. *Unison f* To God the Father glory be,
And to His sole begotten Son;
Glory, O Holy Ghost! to Thee,
While everlasting ages run.

The Right must win.

192.



4. Ill masters good; good seems to change
To ill with greatest ease;
And, worst of all, the good with good
Is at cross purposes.

5. The church, the sacraments, the faith,
Their up-hill journey take;
Lose here what there they gain, and, if
We lean upon them, break.

6. It is not so, but so it looks;
And we lose courage then;
And doubts will come if God hath kept
His promises to men.

7. *cres.* Ah! God is other than we think;
His ways are far above,
Far beyond reason's height, and reached
Only by childlike love.

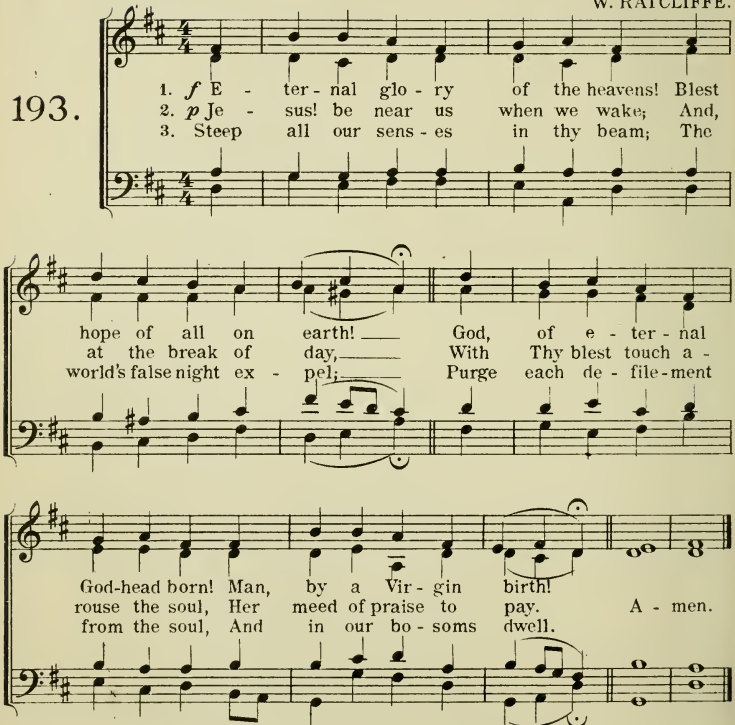
8. *f* *Unison.* And right is right, since God is God;
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

General Hymns.

Aeterna cœli gloria.

W. RATCLIFFE.

193.

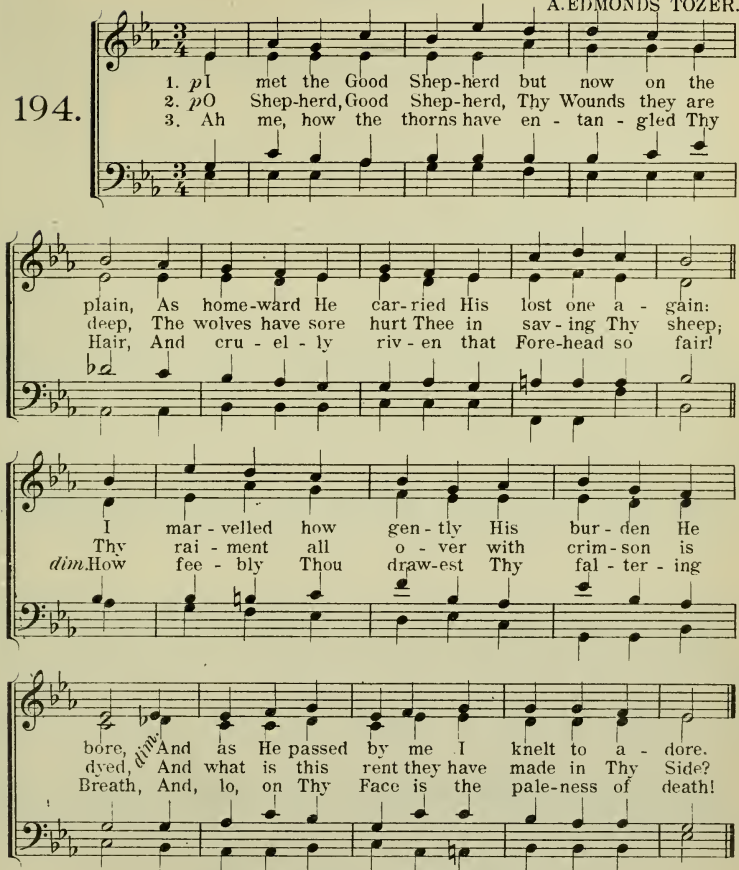


4. *mf* Come, early Faith! fix in our hearts
Thy root immovably;
cres. Come, smiling Hope! and, greater still,
Come, heaven-born Charity!

5. *Unison f*
To God the Father glory be,
And sole eternal Son;
And glory, Holy Ghost to Thee,
While endless ages run.

Pastor bonus.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

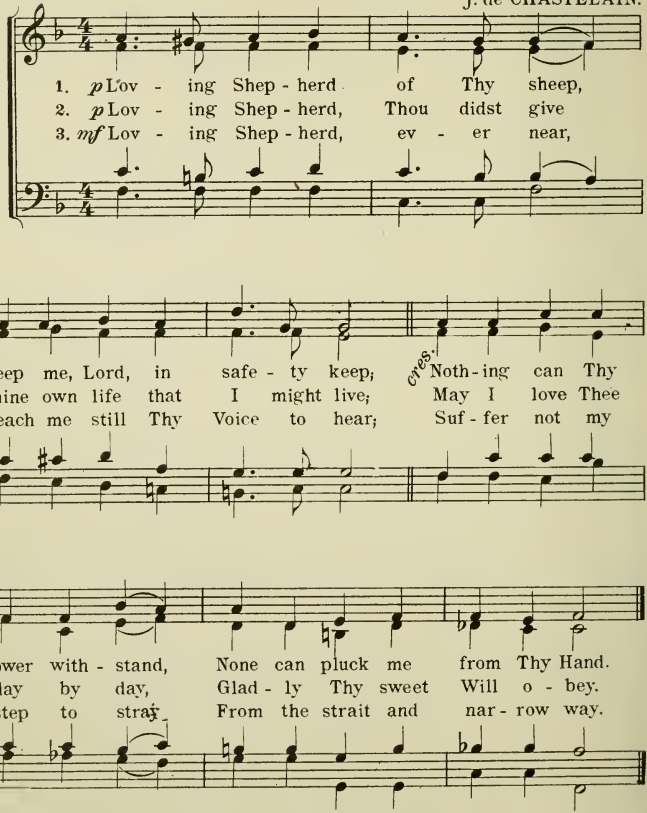
194.

4. *pp* O Shepherd, Good Shepherd, and is it for me
Such grievous affliction hath fallen on Thee?
Oh, then, let me strive, for the love Thou hast borne,
To give Thee no longer occasion to mourn.

General Hymns.

Pastor amans.

J. de CHASTELAIN.

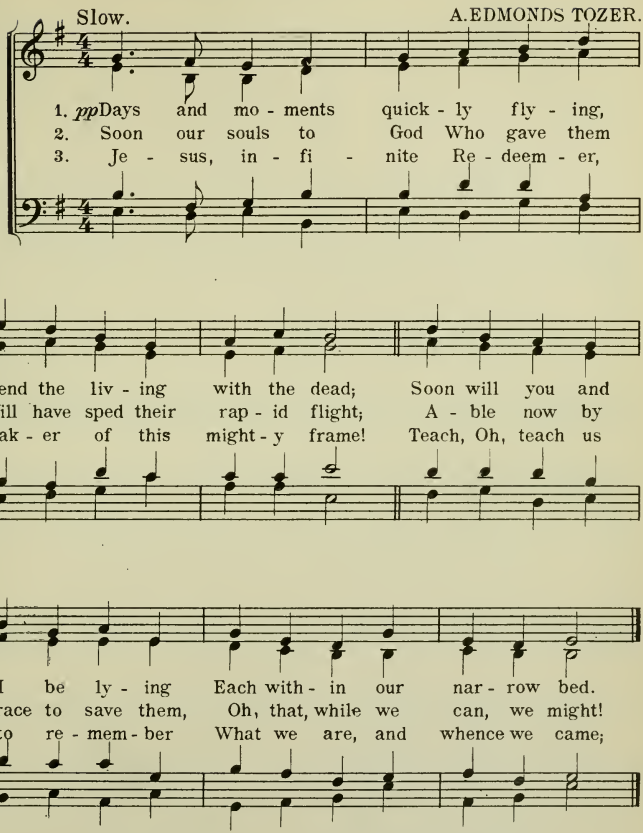
195.



4. *cres.* Where Thou leadest may I go,
Walking in Thy steps below;
There before Thy Father's throne,
Jesu, claim me for Thine own.

So soon it passeth away, and we are gone.

196.

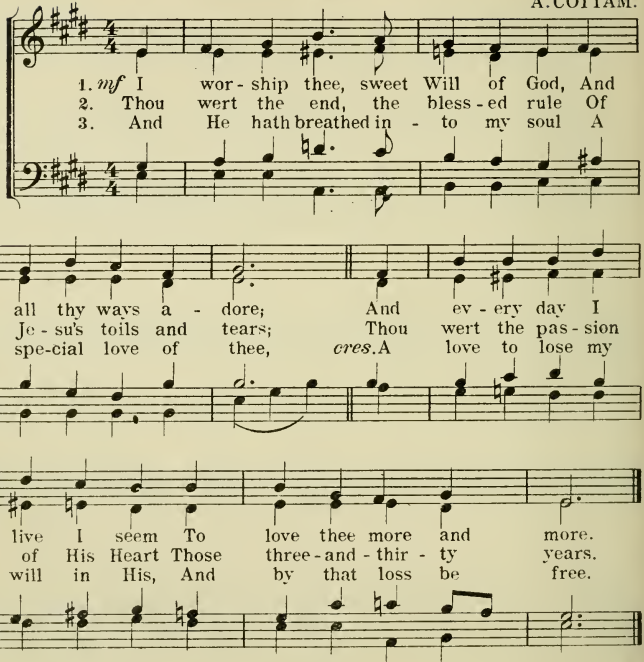


4. Whence we came, and whither wending,
Soon we must through darkness go,
poco cres. To inherit bliss unending
pp Or eternity of woe.

General Hymns.

The Will of God.

A. COTTAM.

197.

4. *mf* I love to kiss each print where thou
Hast set thine unseen feet;
I cannot fear thee, blessed Will,
Thine empire is so sweet.

5. *cres.* I know not what it is to doubt,
My heart is ever gay;
I run no risk, for come what will
Thou always hast thy way.

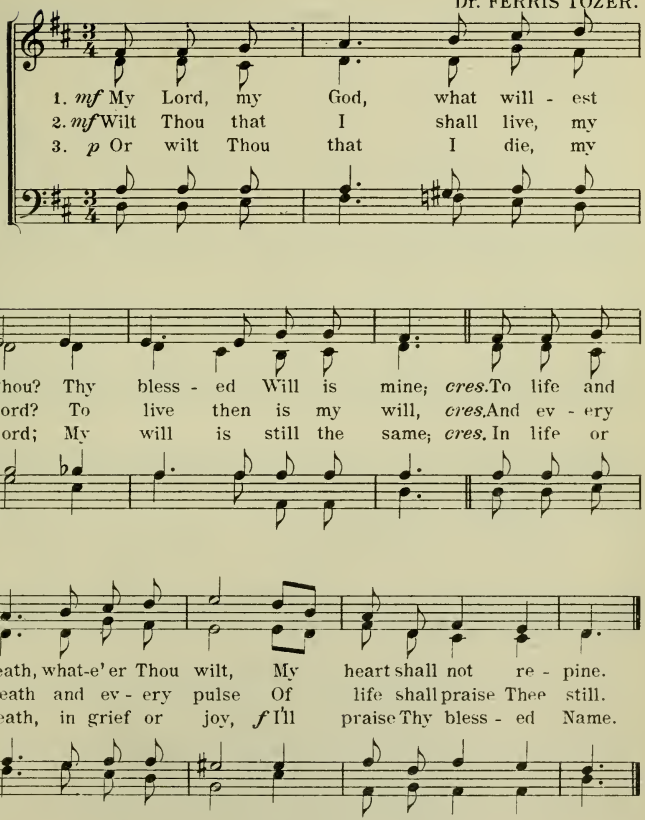
6. I have no cares, O blessed Will,
For all my cares are thine;
f I live in triumph, Lord, for Thou
Hast made Thy triumph mine.

7. *mf* He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost;
God's Will is sweetest to him when
It triumphs at his cost.

8. Ill that He blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be His sweet Will.

Deus, Deus meus.

198.



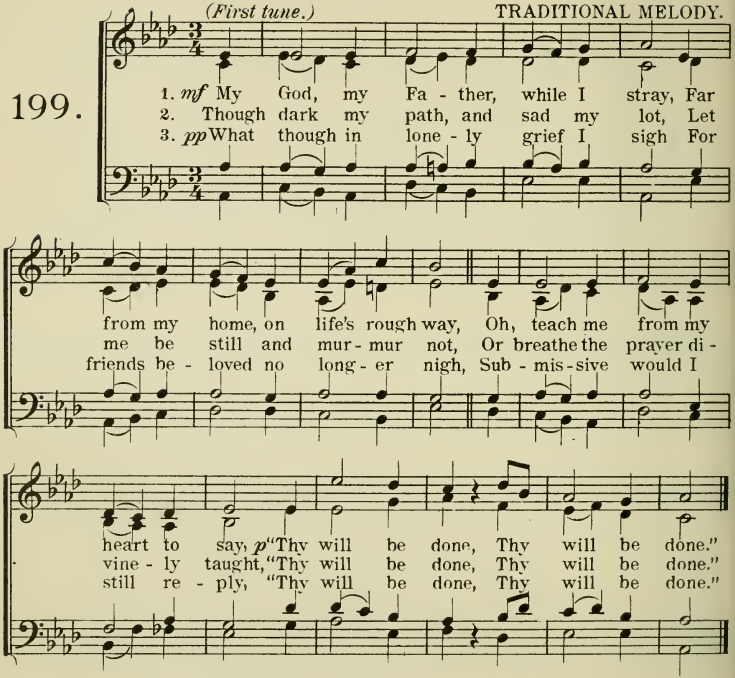
4. *Unison f* { I have no will but Thine, my Lord;
'Tis bliss no tongue can tell,
To rest in Thee, and ever feel
That Thou dost all things well.

General Hymns.

Fiat voluntas tua.

199.

(*First tune.*) TRADITIONAL MELODY.



4. *p* If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine;
"Thy will be done!"

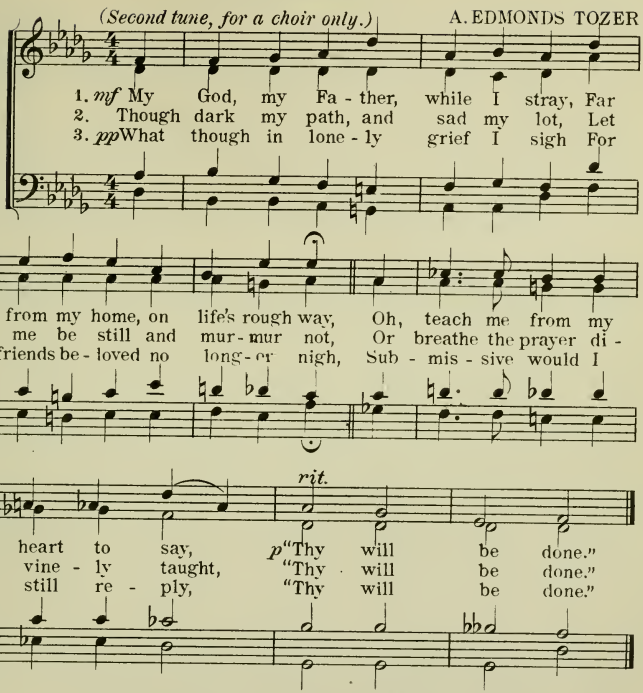
5. *mf* Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
p "Thy will be done!"

6. *mf* Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
pp "Thy will be done."

The last line is repeated in each stanza.

Fiat voluntas tua.

199.



4. *p* If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine;
"Thy will be done!"

5. *mf* Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
p "Thy will be done!"

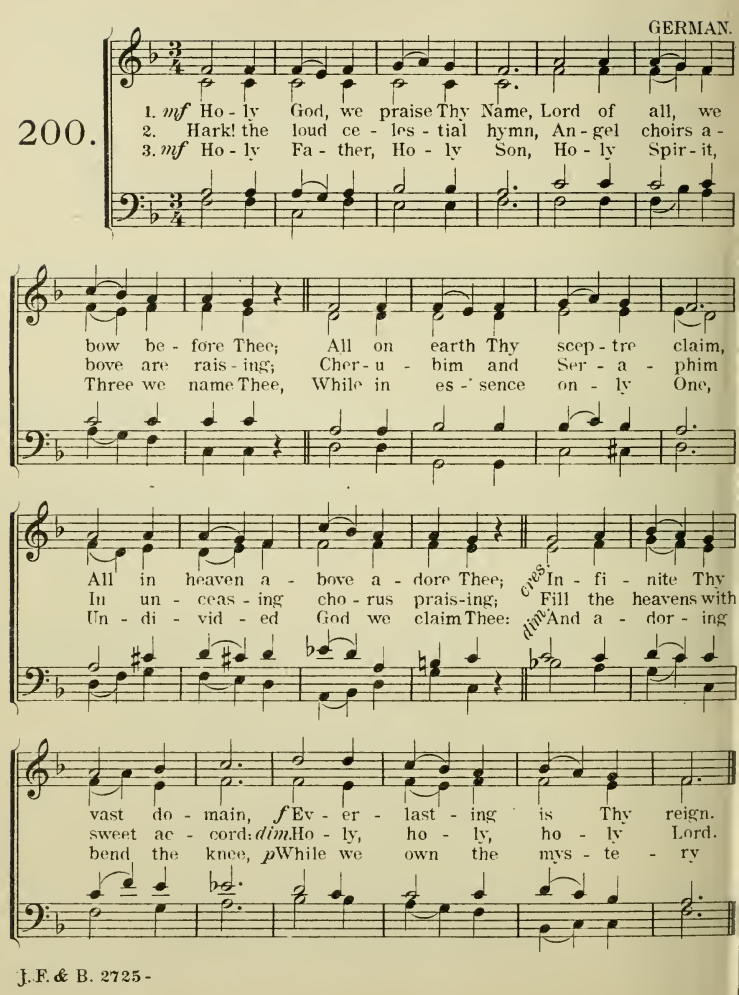
6. *mf* Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
pp "Thy will be done!"

General Hymns.

Sancte Deus, laudamus te.

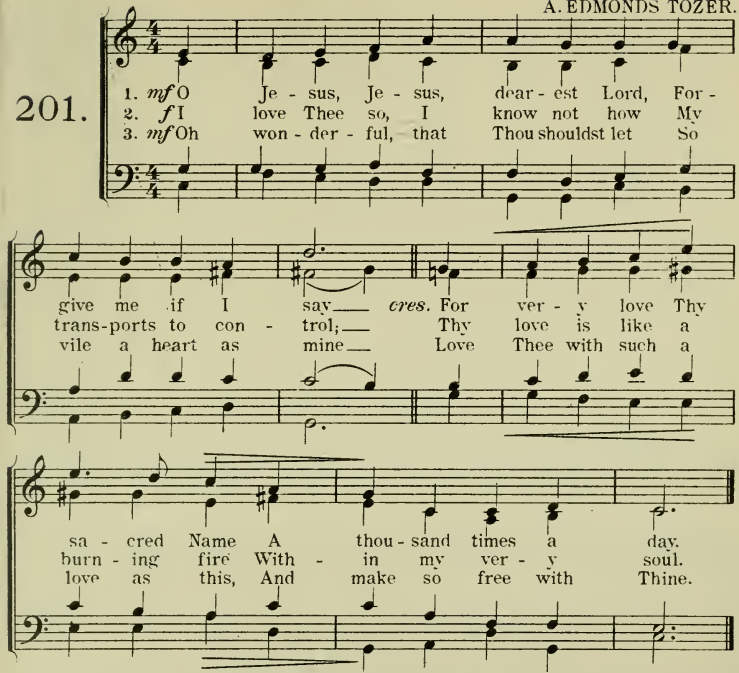
GERMAN.

200.



Deus meus et omnia.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

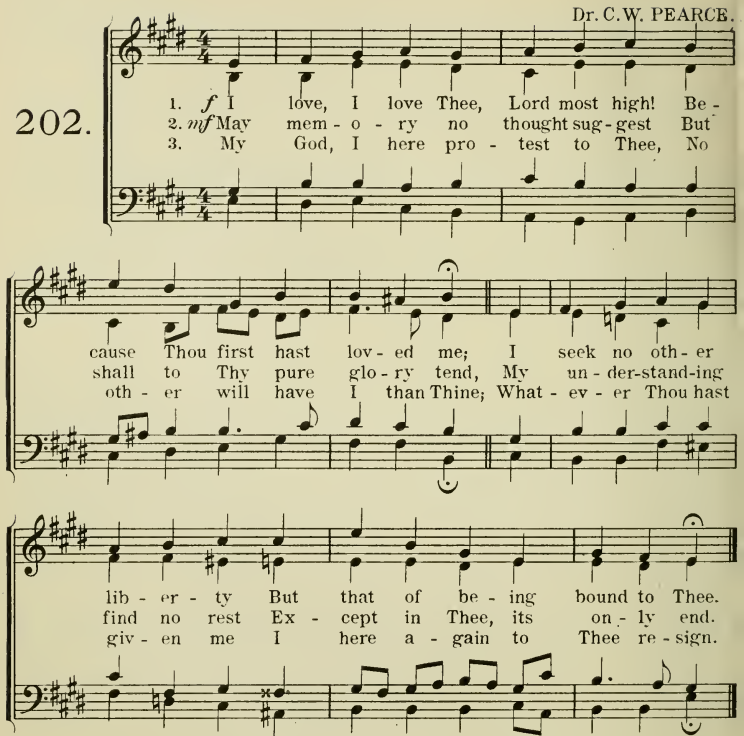
201.

4. *f* For Thou to me art all in all,
My honor and my wealth,
My heart's desire, my body's strength,
My soul's eternal health.

5. What limit is there to thee, love?
Thy flight where wilt thou stay?
On, on, our Lord is sweeter far
To-day than yesterday.

6. *Unison f* O love of Jesus, blessed love,
So will it ever be:
Time cannot hold thy wondrous growth,
No, nor eternity.

O Deus, ego amo te.

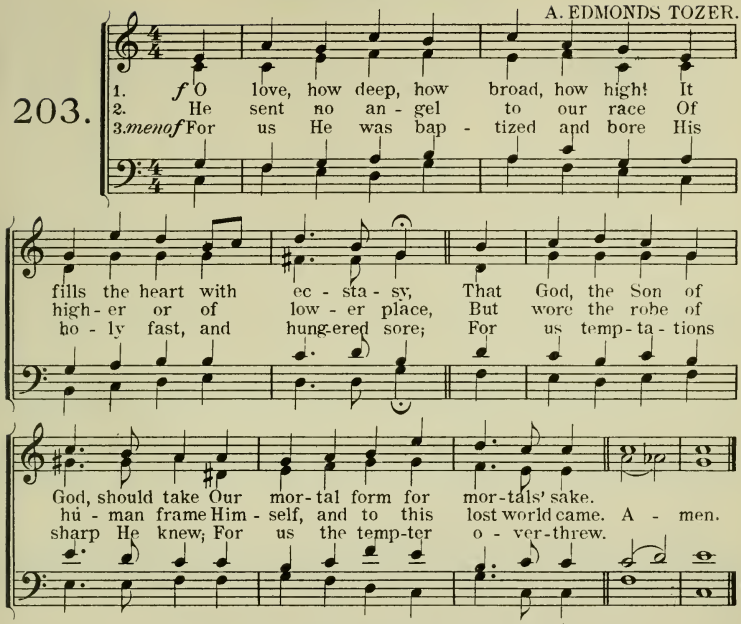
202.



4. All mine is Thine,—say but the word,
Whate'er Thou willest shall be done;
cres. I know Thy love, all-gracious Lord;
I know it seeks my good alone.

5. *mf* Apart from Thee all things are naught;
Then grant, O my supremest Bliss!
Grant me to love Thee as I ought;—
Thou givest all in giving this!

O amor, quam ecstaticus.

203.

4. For us He prayed, for us He taught,
For us His daily works He wrought,
By words, and signs, and actions, thus
Still seeking not Himself but us.

5. *p* For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,
dim. He bore the shameful Cross and death;
pp For us at length gave up His breath.

6. *ff* For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent His Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

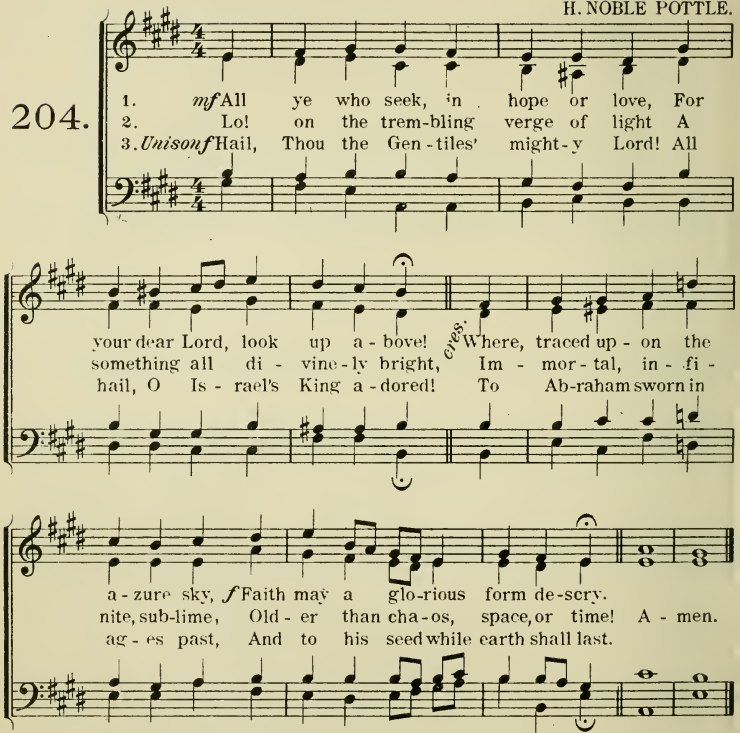
7. *Unison f* To Him Whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through His Son,
To God the Father, glory be
Both now and through eternity.

General Hymns.

Quicumque Christum.

H. NOBLE POTTLE.

204.



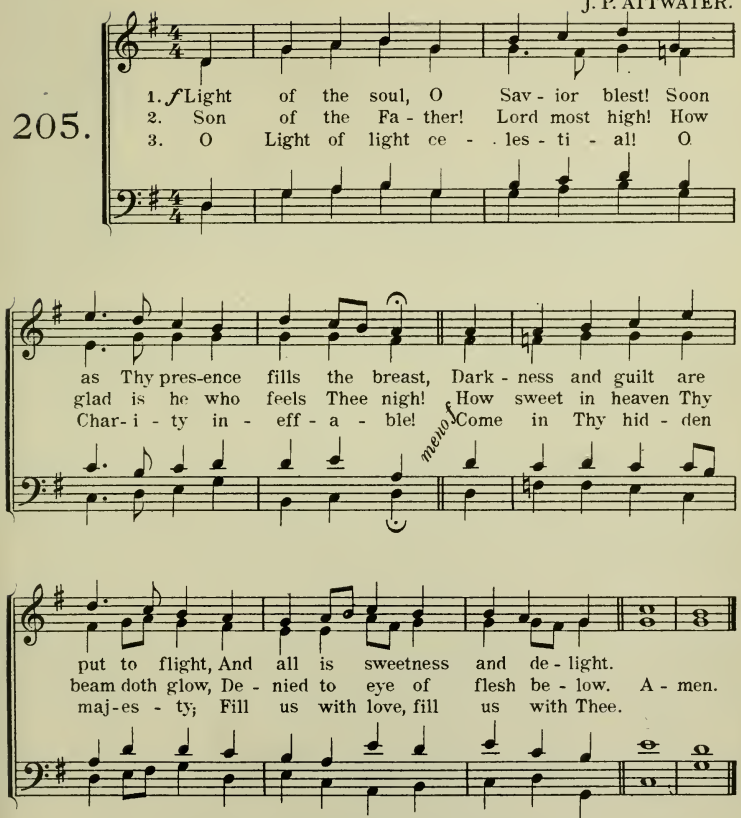
4. To Thee the prophets witness bear;
Of Thee the Father doth declare
That all who would His glory see
Must hear and must believe in Thee.

5. To Jesus, from the proud concealed,
But evermore to babes revealed,
Unison ff { All glory with the Father be,
And Holy Ghost, eternally.

Lux alma Jesu mentium.

J. P. ATTWATER.

205.

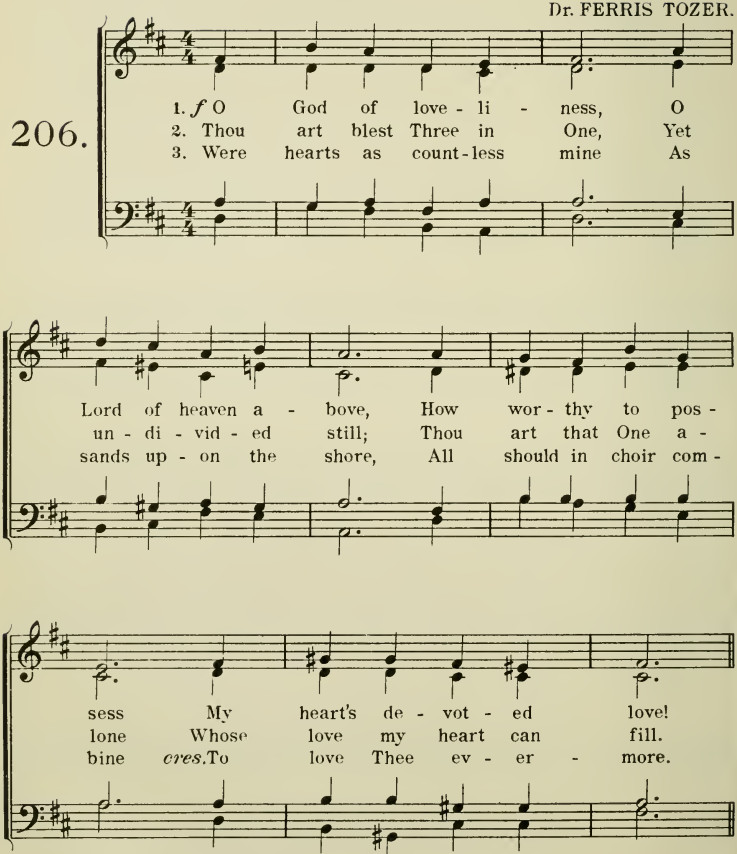
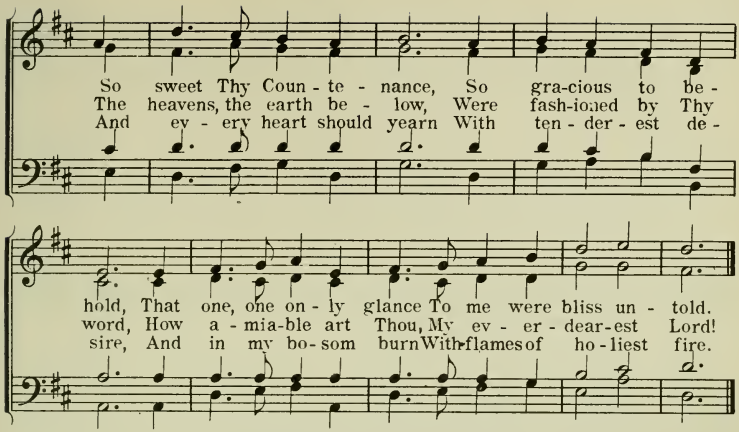


4. *mf* To Jesus from the proud concealed,
cres. But evermore to babes revealed,
Unison ff All glory with the Father be,
And Holy Ghost, eternally.

General Hymns.

Tuus sum ego.

Dr. FERRIS TOZER.

206.



4. *f* To think Thou art my God,—
O thought for ever blest!
cres. My heart has overflowed
With joy within my breast.
My soul so full of bliss
Is plunged as in a sea,
Deep in the sweet abyss
Of holy charity.

5. *mf* No object here below
Awakens my desire;
No suffering nor woe
Can grief or pain inspire.
The world I could despise,
Though it were all of gold;
cres. Thee only do I prize
O Mine of wealth untold!

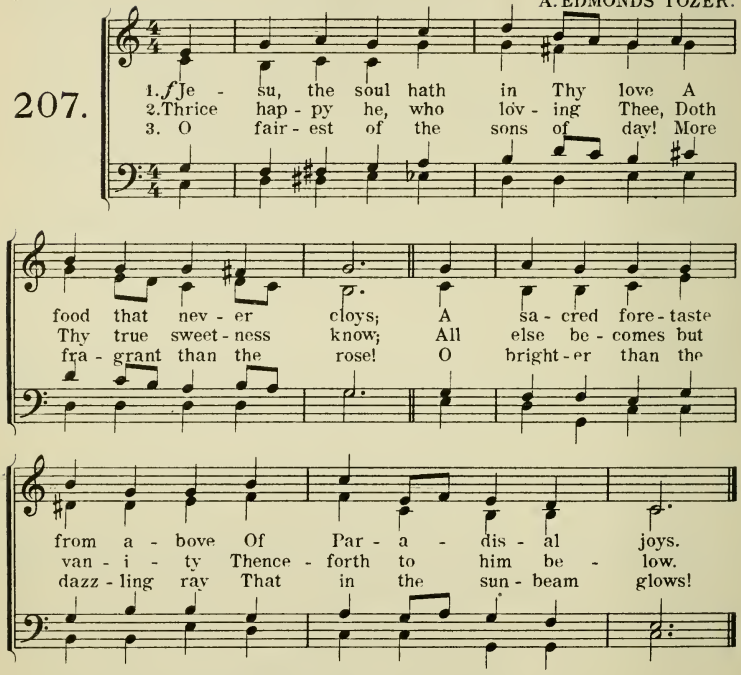
6. *f* O Loveliness supreme,
And Beauty infinite;
Unison. O ever-flowing Stream,
And Ocean of delight;
O Life by which I live,
My truest life above,
To Thee alone I give
My undivided love.

If this hymn be found too long, the 3rd and 4th stanzas may be omitted.

General Hymns.

Jesu, dulcis memoria.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

207.

4. O Thou Whose love alone is all
That mortal can desire!
Whose image does my heart enthrall,
And with delight inspire.

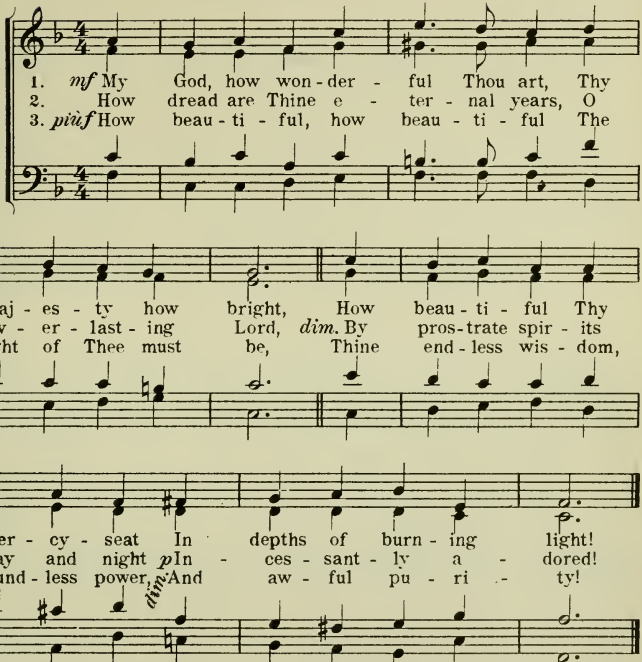
5. *mf* Grant me, while here on earth I stay,
Thy love to feel and know;
p And when from hence I pass away,
cres. To me Thy glory show.

6. *p* And, O my Jesu, pardon me,
Unfit to speak Thy praise,
Yet daring thus, for love of Thee,
My trembling hymn to raise.

Pater æternus.

C. ERSTKINE.

208.



4. *p* Oh how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears!

5. *f* *Unison.* Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord!
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

6. *mf* No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

7. *f* *Unison.* Only to sit and think of God,
Oh, what a joy it is!
To think the thought, to breathe the Name,
Earth has no higher bliss.

8. Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
dim. Prostrate before Thy throne to lie
And gaze and gaze on Thee!

General Hymns.

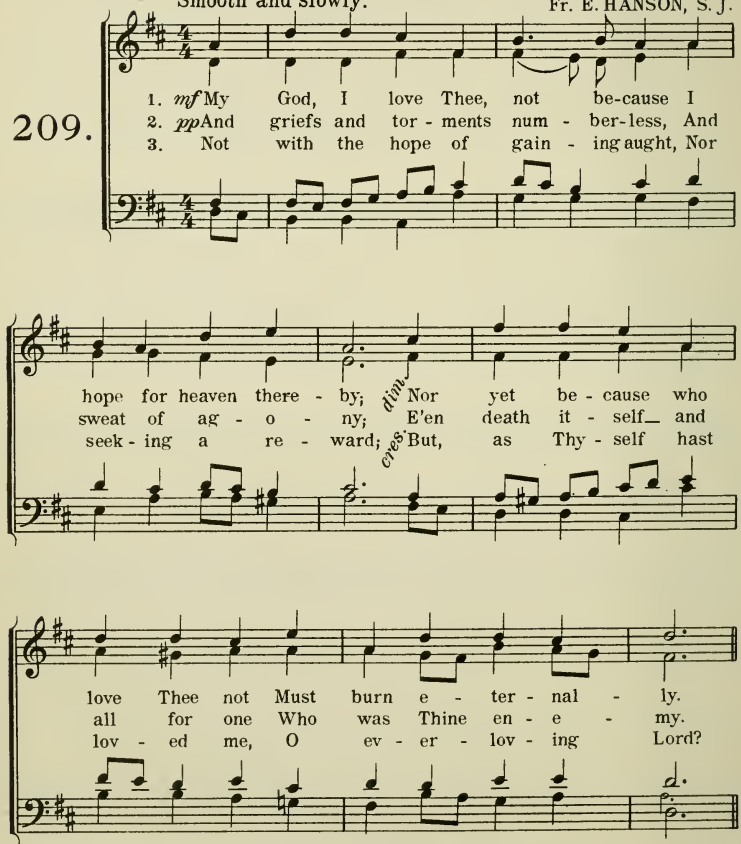
O Deus, ego amo te.

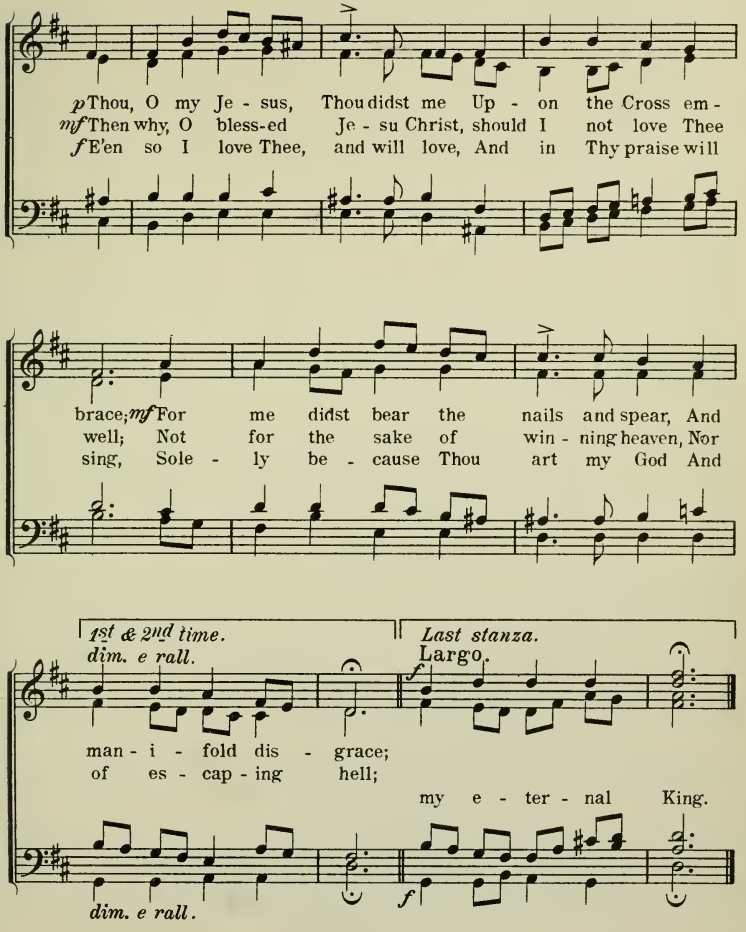
209.

(First tune for a choir only.)

Smooth and slowly.

Fr. E. HANSON, S. J.



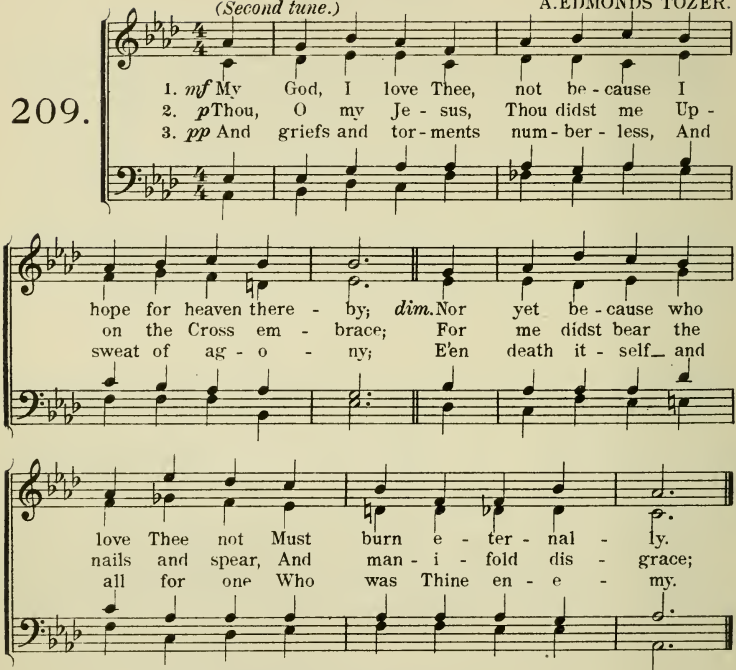

p Thou, O my Je - sus, Thou didst me Up - on the Cross em -
mf Then why, O bless-ed Je - su Christ, should I not love Thee
f E'en so I love Thee, and will love, And in Thy praise will
brace; mf For me didst bear the nails and spear, And
well; Not for the sake of win - ning heaven, Nor
sing, Sole - ly be - cause Thou art my God And
1st & 2nd time.
dim. e rall.
Last stanza.
Largo.
f
man - i - fold dis - grace;
of es - cap - ing hell;
my e - ter - nal King.
dim. e rall.
f

General Hymns.

O Deus, ego amo te.

(*Second tune.*) A. EDMONDS TOZER.

209.



4. *mf* Then why, O blessed Jesu Christ,
Should I not love Thee well;
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;

5. Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Nor seeking a reward;
cres. But, as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord?

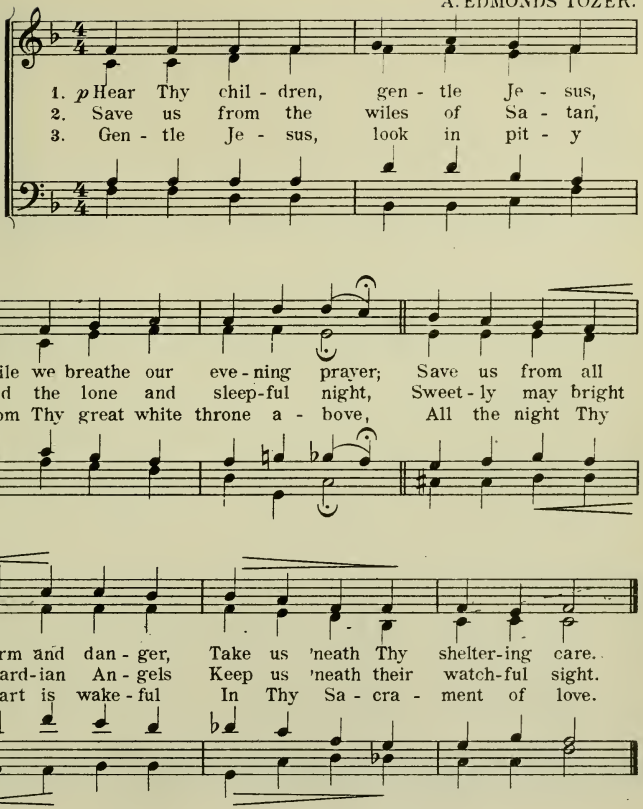
6. *Unison f* E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing,
Solely because Thou art my God
And my eternal King.

Evening.

Jesu, audi nos.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

210.



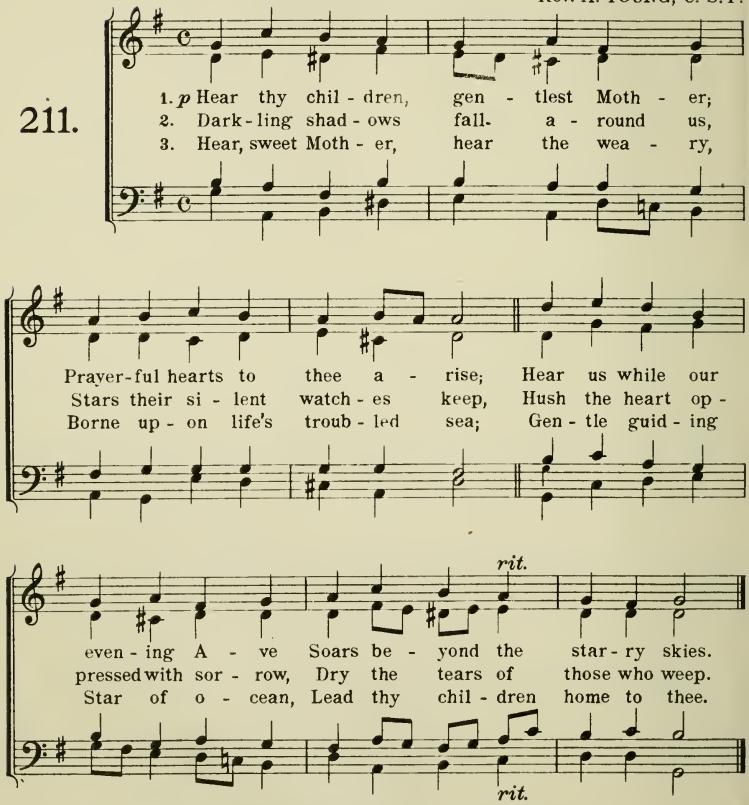
4. Shades of even fast are falling,
dim. Day is fading into gloom;
When the shades of death fall round us,
pp Lead Thine exiled children home.

Evening.

Maria, audi nos.

Rev. A. YOUNG, C. S. P.

211.



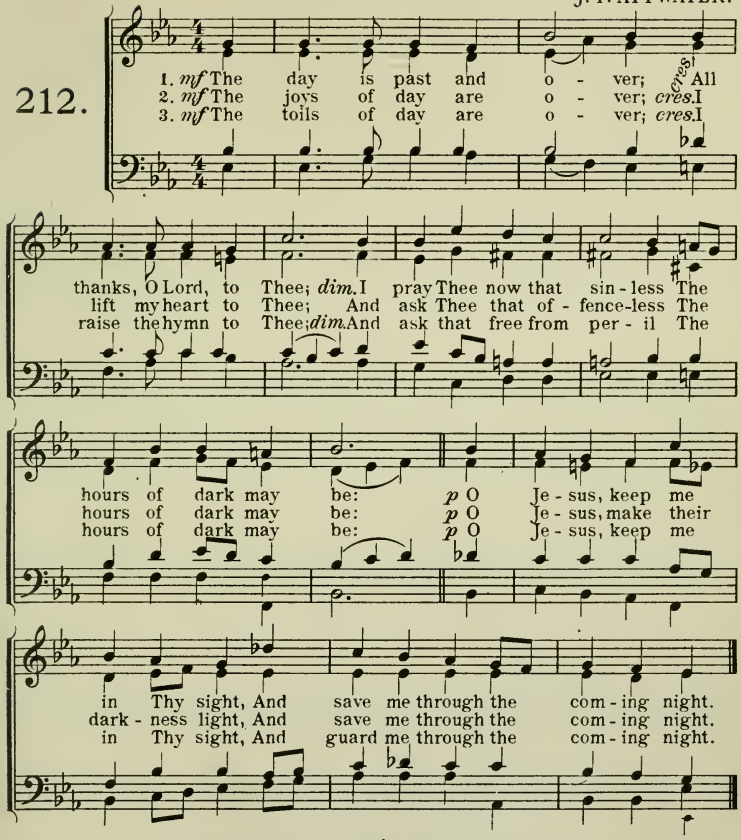
4. Still watch o'er us, dearest Mother,
From thy beauteous throne above;
Guard us from all harm and danger
'Neath thy sheltering wings of love.

From "Catholic Hymnal" by special permission.
J. F. & B. 2725

Evening.

Custodi nos, Domine.

J. P. ATTWATER.

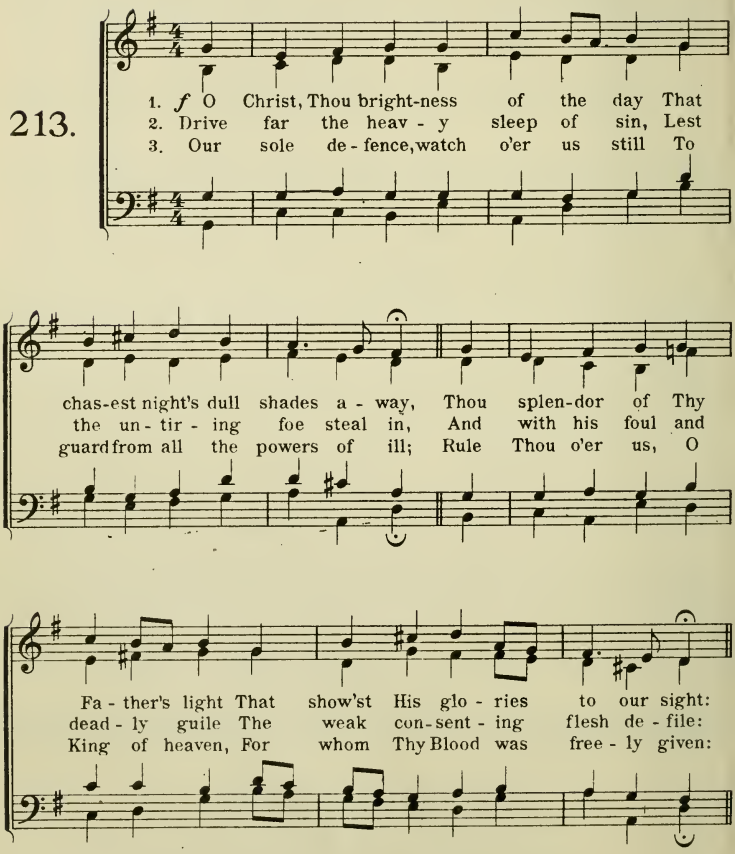
212.

4. *mf* Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God,—for Thou dost know
dim. How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
p O dearest Jesus, hear my call
And guard and save me from them all.

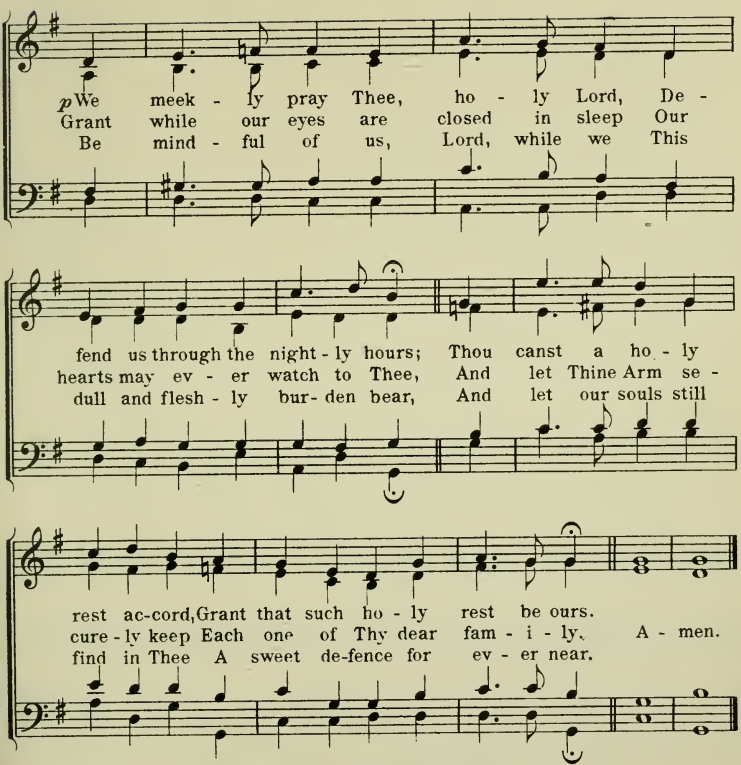
Evening.

Christe, qui lux es, et dies.

Dr. C. HARFORD LLOYD.

213.





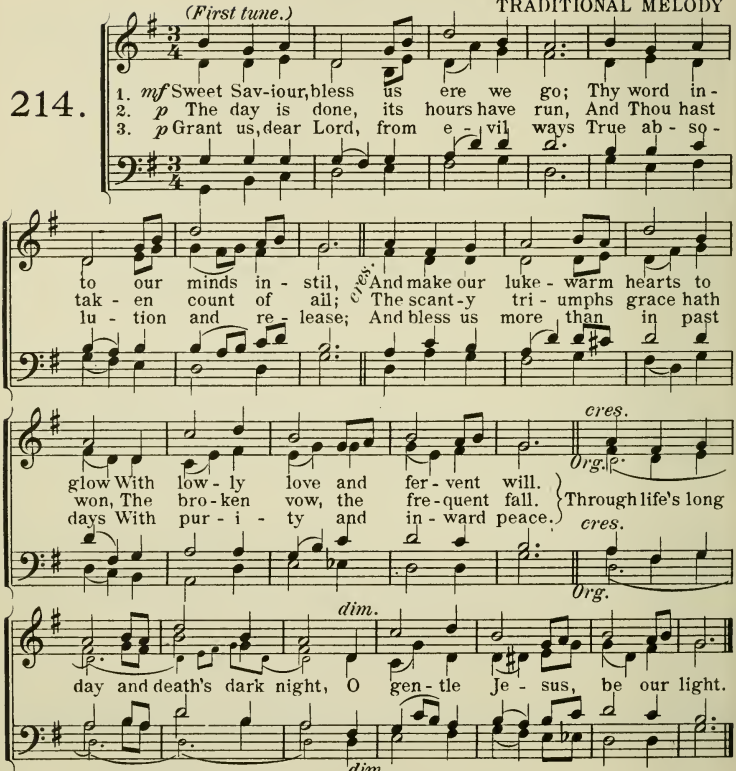
4. Mother of love and mercy mild,
Mother of graces undefiled,
Drive back the foe, and to thy Son
Conduct our souls when life is done:

Unison ff
Glory to Thee, our Savior sweet,
Born of a spotless Mother-maid;
To Father and to Paraclete
Like glory be for ever paid.

Evening.

Dominus illuminatio mea.

214.



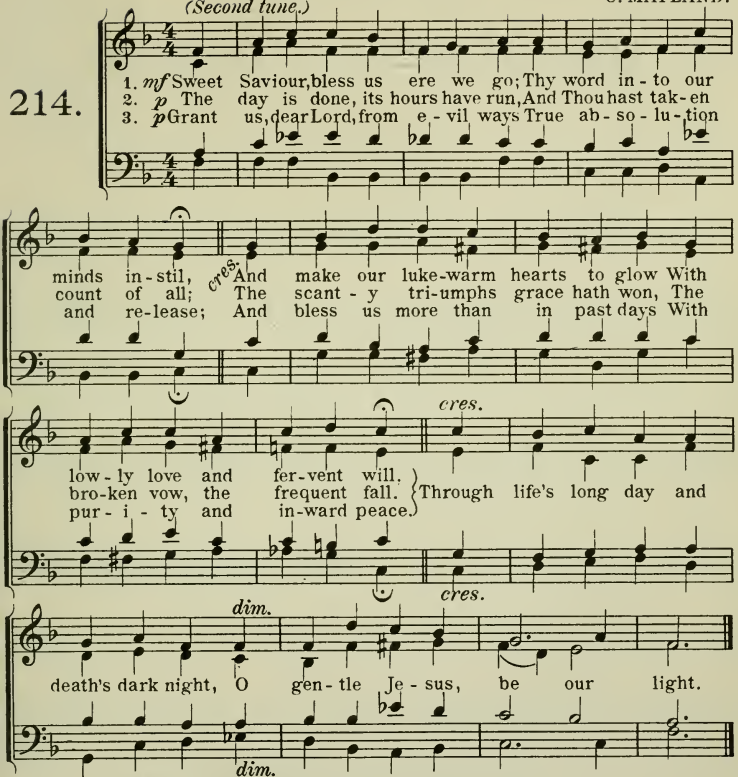
4. *più f* Do more than pardon: give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty,
cres. And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's &c.

5. *p* Sweet Savior, bless us, night is come,
Mary and Joseph near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's &c.

214.

Dominus illuminatio mea. C. MAYLAND.

(Second tune.)



4. *più f* Do more than pardon: give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty,
cres. And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's &c.

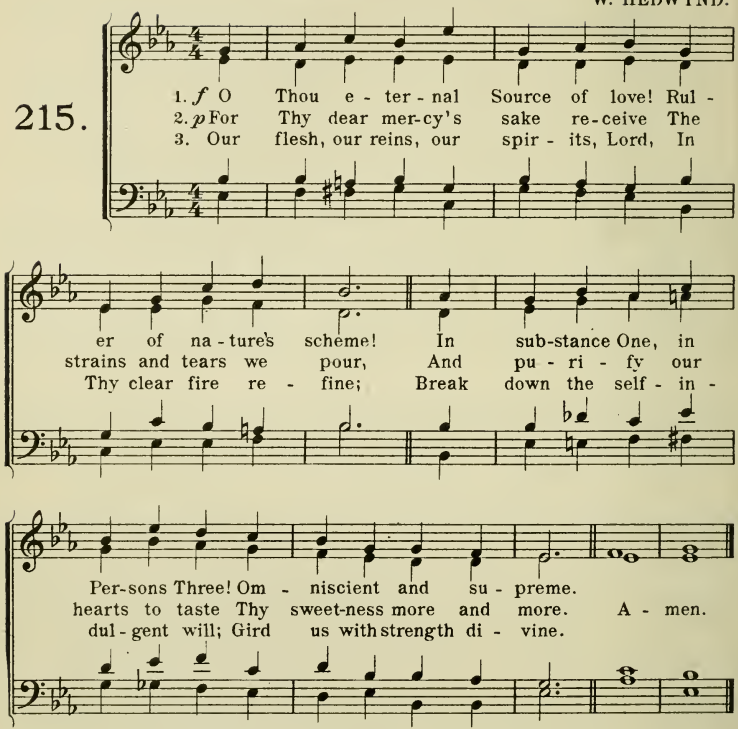
5. *p* Sweet Savior, bless us, night is come,
Mary and Joseph near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's &c.

Evening.

Summæ Parens clementiæ.

W. HEDWYND.

215.



4. *mf* So may all we, who here are met
By night Thy Name to bless,
cres. One day, in our eternal home,
Thy promises possess.

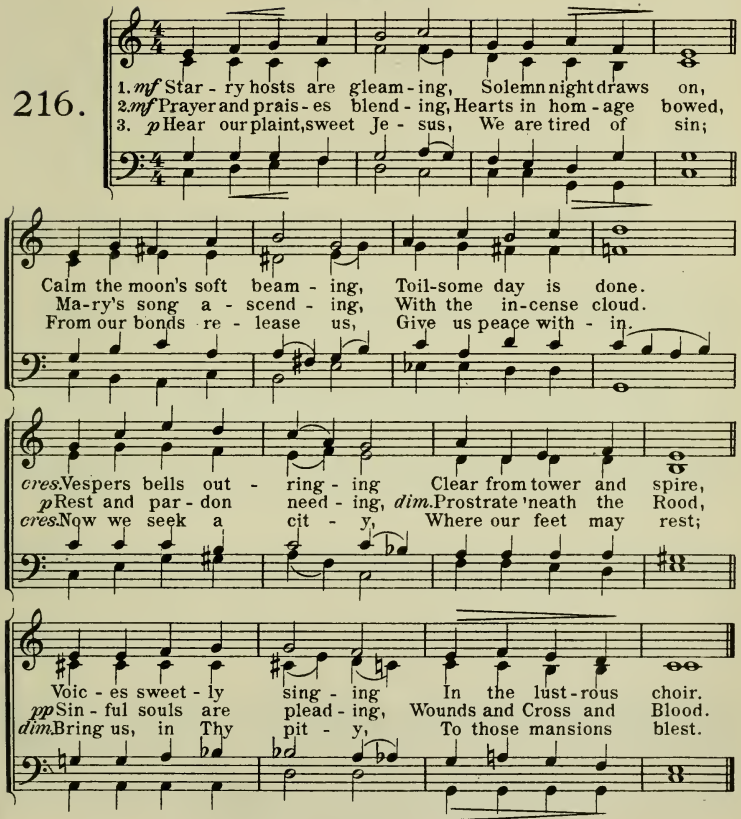
5. *p* Father of mercies! hear our cry;
Hear us, co-equal Son!
cres. Who reignest with the Holy Ghost
f While endless ages run.

Evening.

Even-Song.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

216.



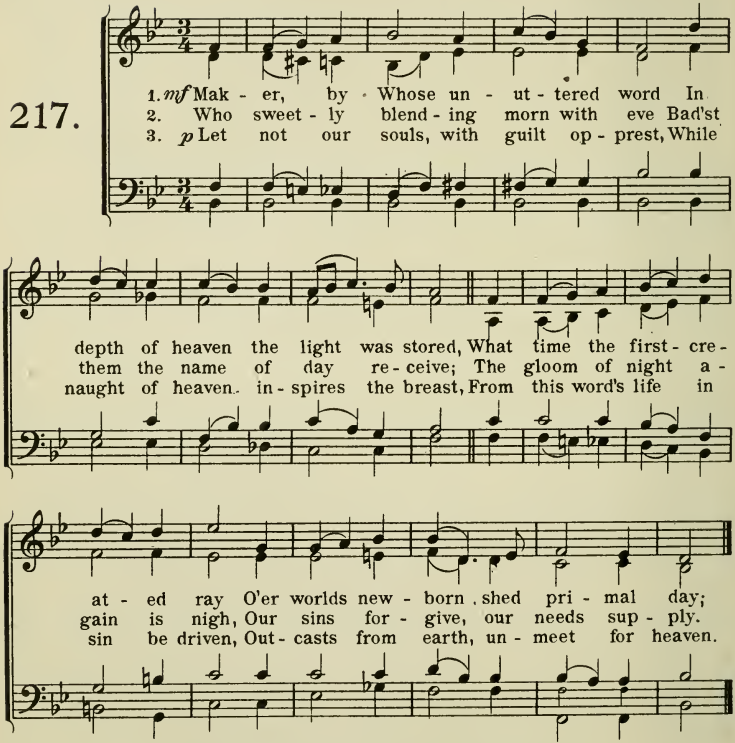
4. *mf* Light 'mid darkness, send us
Till our tramp be o'er;
cres. Angel-guards attend us
To the palace-door.
Unison f Then a welcome meet us—
Words of grace and love;
Joyful voices greet us
In the home above.

Evening.

Lucis Creator optime.

E. PIERACCINI.

217.



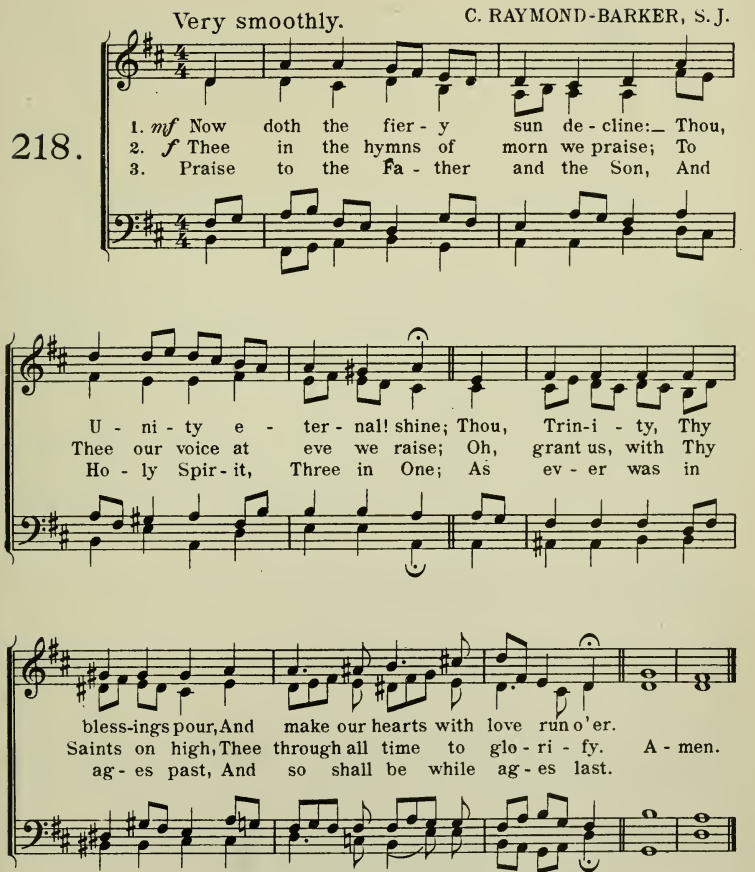
4. Grant us to knock at heaven's high gate,
For life's eternal prize to wait,
cres. Till, purged from sin's corroding stain,
Our souls may there sweet entrance gain.

5. *p* Father of heaven, co-equal Son,
Consoler-Spirit, Three in One,
dim. Most merciful, accept our cry;
pp Save us, most holy Trinity.

Evening.

Iam sol recedit igneus.

218.

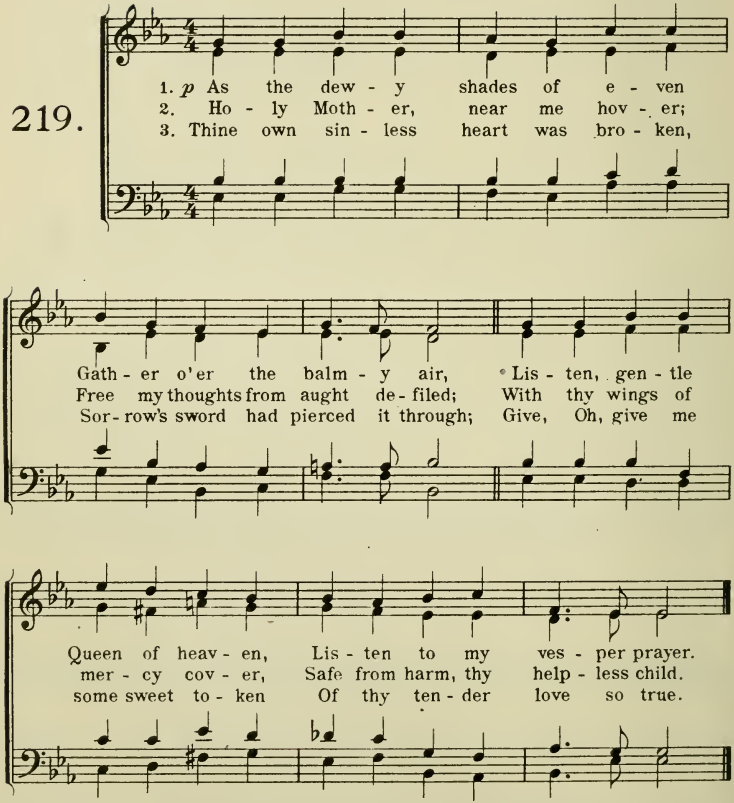


Evening.

Evening hymn to our Lady.

R. MAITLAND.

219.



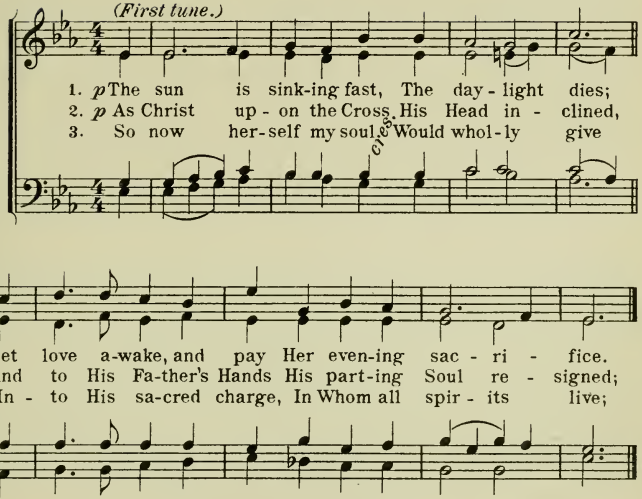
4. Queen of sorrows, guard and guide me;
Let me to thine arms repair;
In thy tender bosom hide me;
Mary, take me to thy care.

Evening.

Sol præceps rapitur.

R. R. TERRY.

220.



4. *p* So now beneath His Eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast.

5. *mf* Only His Will be done,
Whate'er betide,
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6. *mf* Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He
cres. In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me.

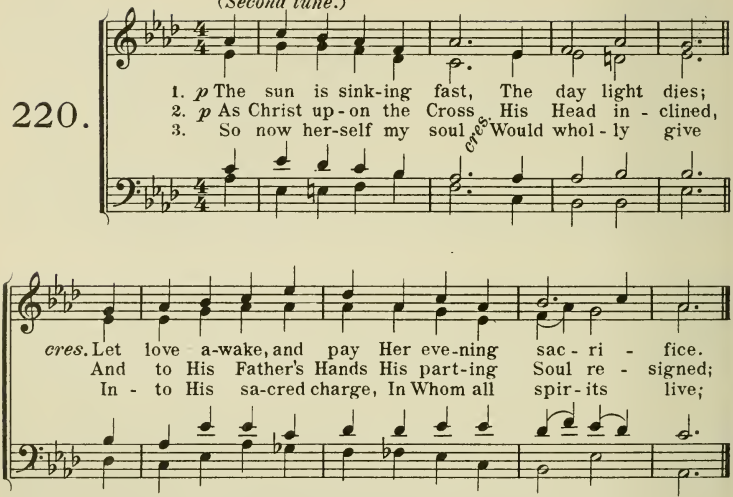
7. *mf* One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine;
cres. May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine!

Evening.

Sol præceps rapitur.

220.

(*Second tune.*) L. BEHR.



4. *p* So now beneath His Eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast.

5. *mf* Only His Will be done,
Whate'er betide,
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6. *mf* Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He
cres. In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me.

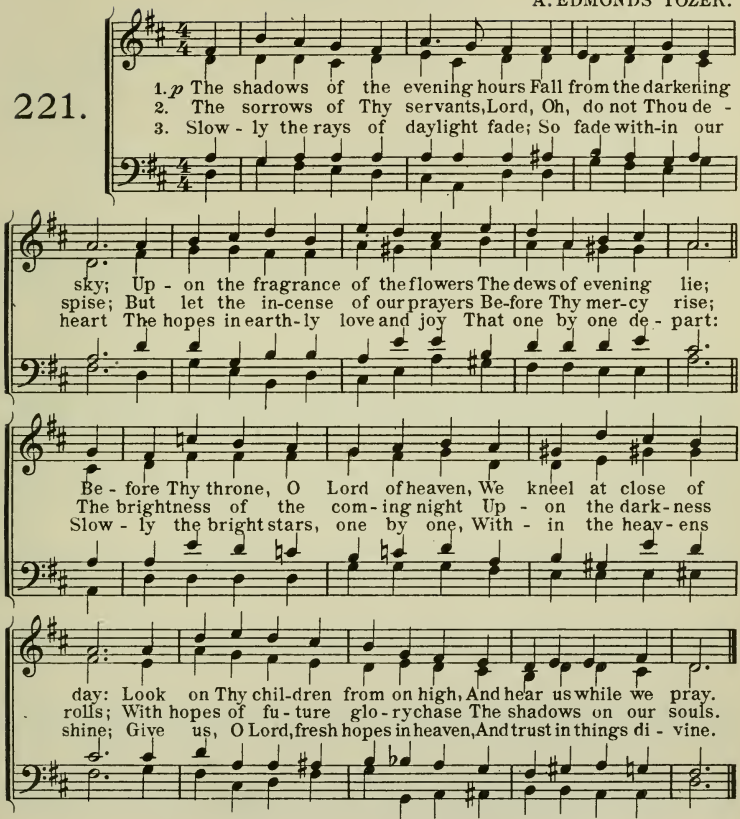
7. *mf* One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine;
cres. May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine!

Evening.

The day is far spent.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

221.



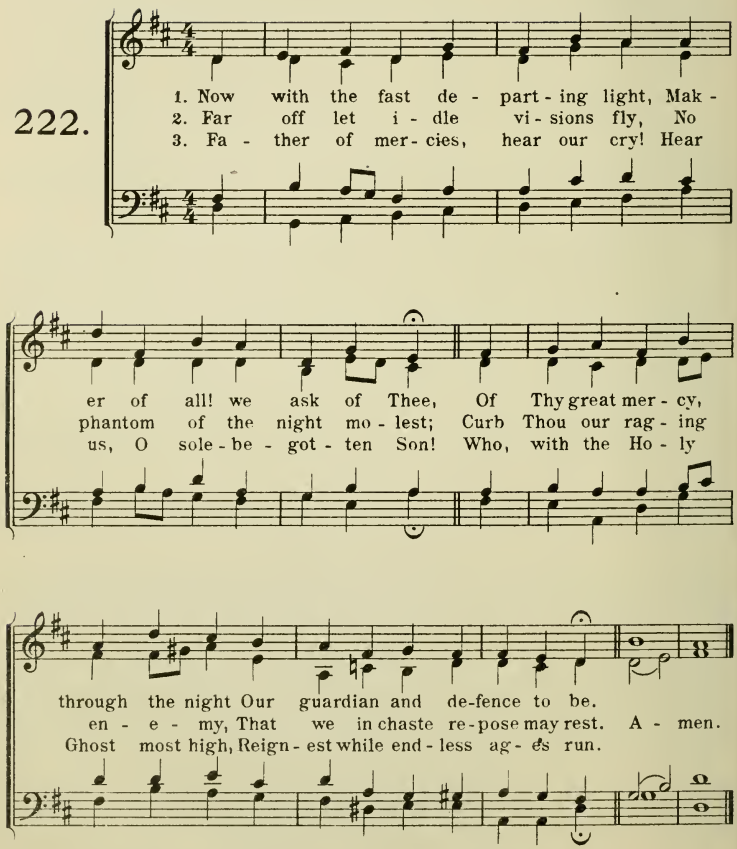
4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils Thou
Our trembling hearts defend;
Give us a respite from our toil;
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day, we suffer, Lord,
Oh, give us now repose.

Evening.

Te lucis ante terminum.

W. RATCLIFFE.

222.

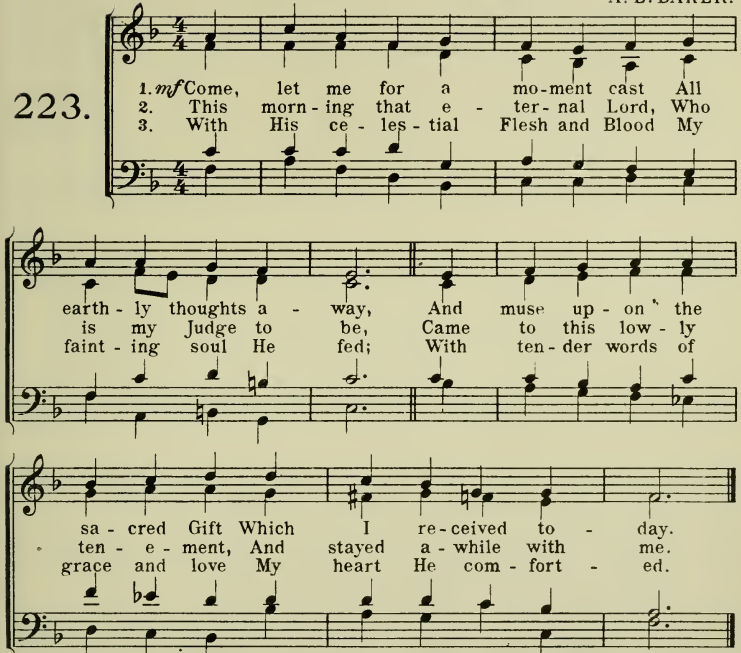


Evening.

Evening hymn after holy Communion.

A. E. BAKER.

223.



4. He, Who of all that live and breathe
Is all the life and breath,
This morning deigned to visit me
In this, my house of death!

5. He, Who in awful Godhead sits
Upon His throne on high,
This morning entered my abode
In His Humanity!

6. He, Who for me, a trembling Babe
On Mary's heart reclined,
This morning in my heart and flesh
The Deity enshrined.

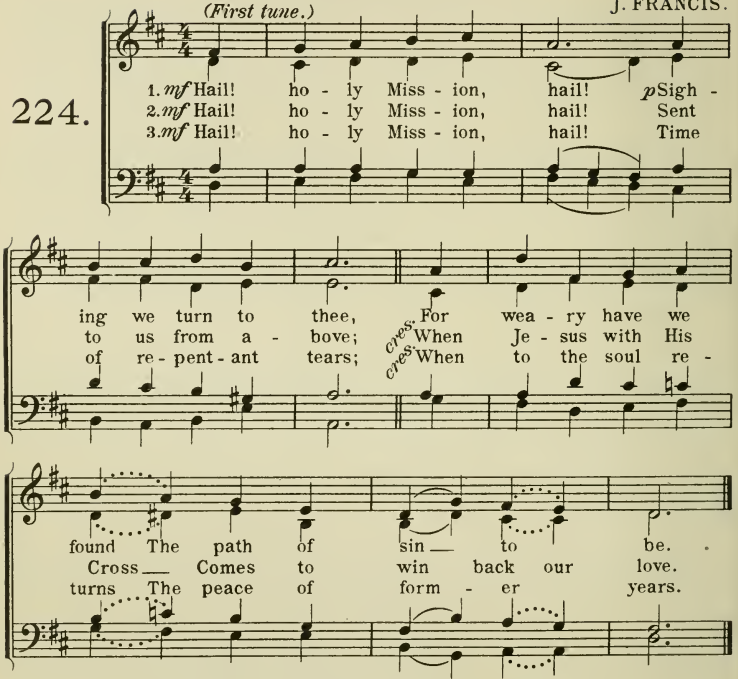
7. O soul of mine! reflect, reflect;
Consider, one by one,
What marvels of surpassing grace
Thy God in thee has done.

8. *cres.* His tender love with love repay;
Extol His sacred Name;
f To all the world His greatness tell,
His graciousness proclaim.

Missions and Retreats.

Hail! holy Mission.

(*First tune.*) J. FRANCIS.

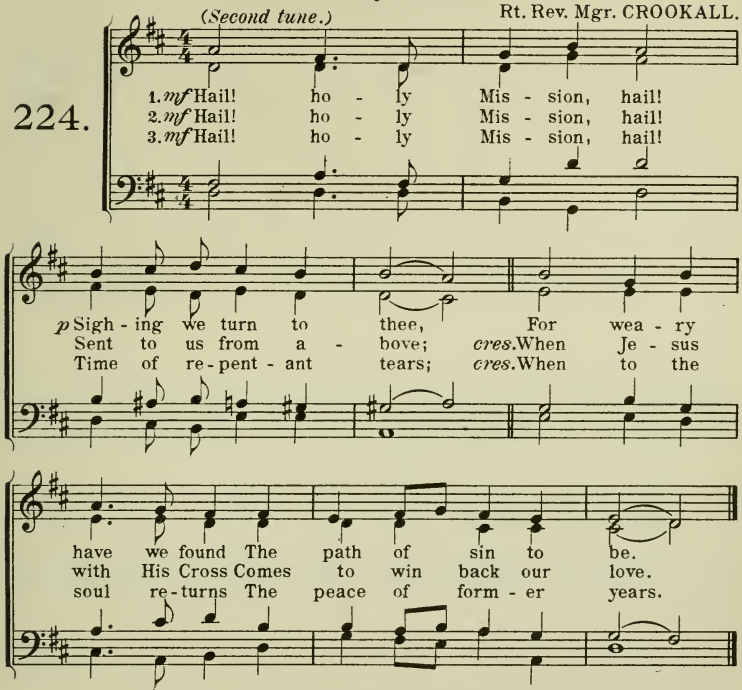
224.

4. *mf* Hail! holy Mission, hail!
Sweet time of humble prayer;
When rests the soul on God,
Freed from this dark world's care.

5. Hail! holy Mission, hail!
cres. Time of all others blest;
When in the loving soul
Jesus takes up His rest.

6. *f* Hail! holy Mission, hail!
Foretaste of joys above:
dim. O Jesus, make our hearts
Burn with Thy tender love.

Hail! holy Mission.

224.



4. *mf* Hail! holy Mission, hail!
Sweet time of humble prayer;
When rests the soul on God,
Freed from this dark world's care.

5. Hail! holy Mission, hail!
cres. Time of all others blest;
When in the loving soul
Jesus takes up His rest.

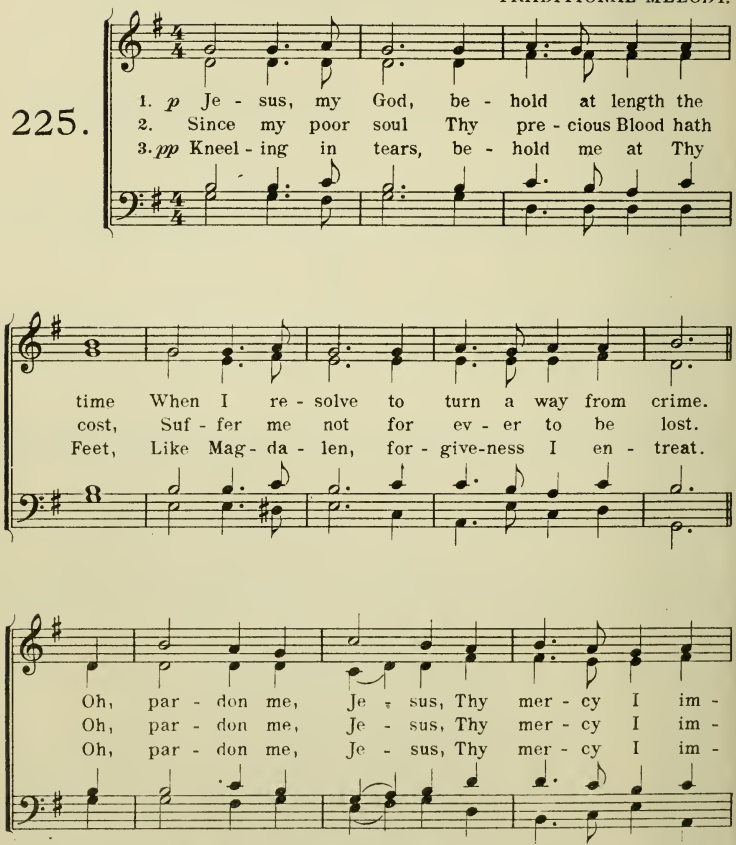
6. *f* Hail! holy Mission, hail!
Foretaste of joys above:
dim. O Jesus, make our hearts
Burn with Thy tender love.

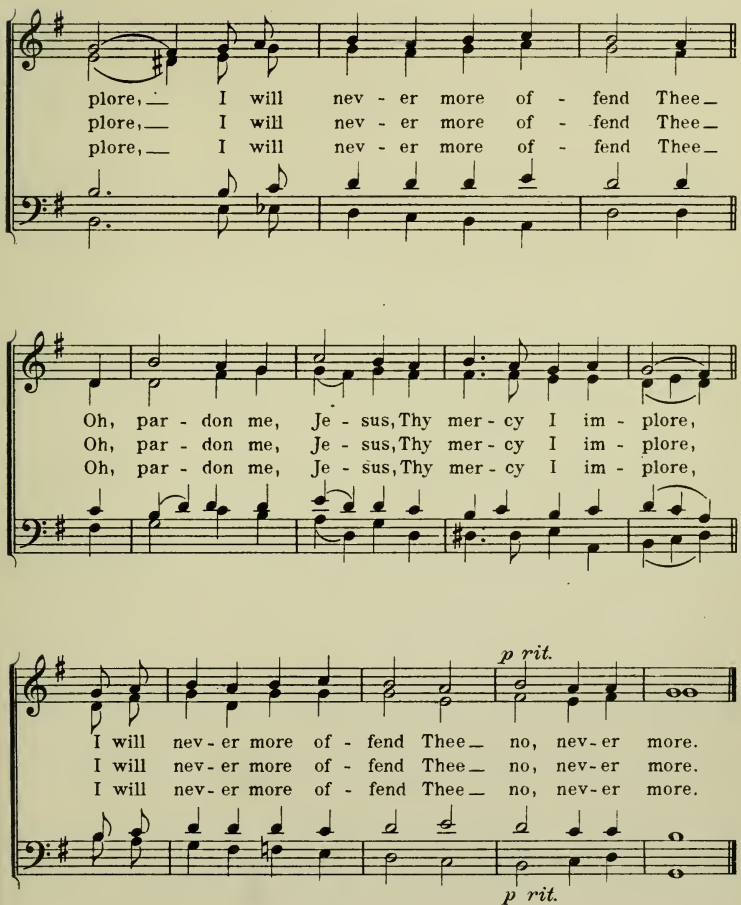
Missions and Retreats.

Hymn of repentant sorrow.

TRADITIONAL MELODY.

225.



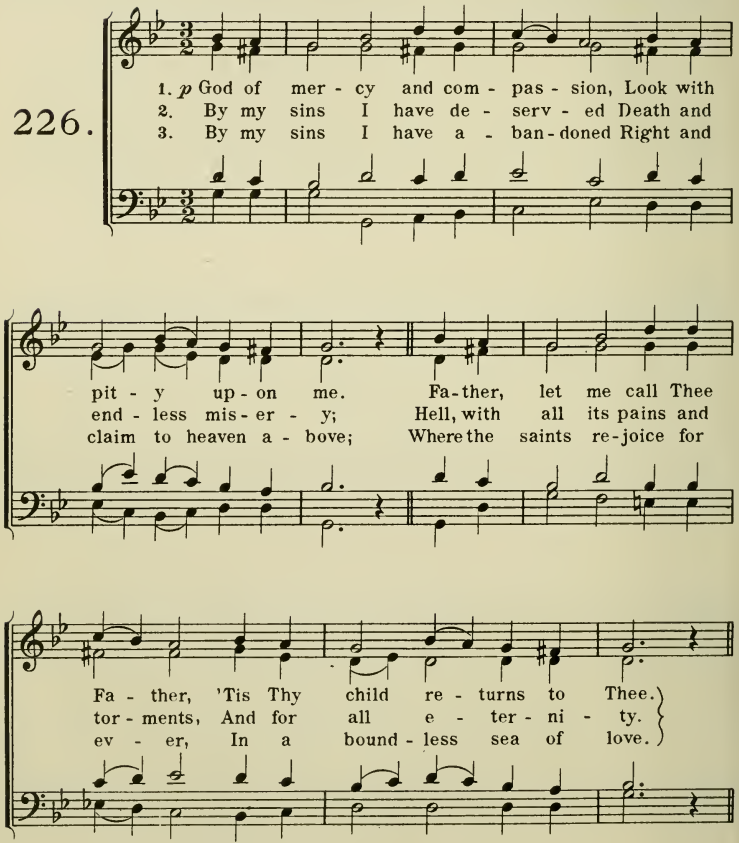
The last four lines in each stanza are often sung as a chorus by the congregation; leaving the first two lines to the choir.

plore, I will nev - er more of - fend Thee_
plore, I will nev - er more of - fend Thee_
plore, I will nev - er more of - fend Thee_
Oh, par - don me, Je - sus, Thy mer - cy I im - plore,
Oh, par - don me, Je - sus, Thy mer - cy I im - plore,
Oh, par - don me, Je - sus, Thy mer - cy I im - plore,
p rit.
I will nev - er more of - fend Thee_ no, nev - er more.
I will nev - er more of - fend Thee_ no, nev - er more.
I will nev - er more of - fend Thee_ no, nev - er more.
p rit.

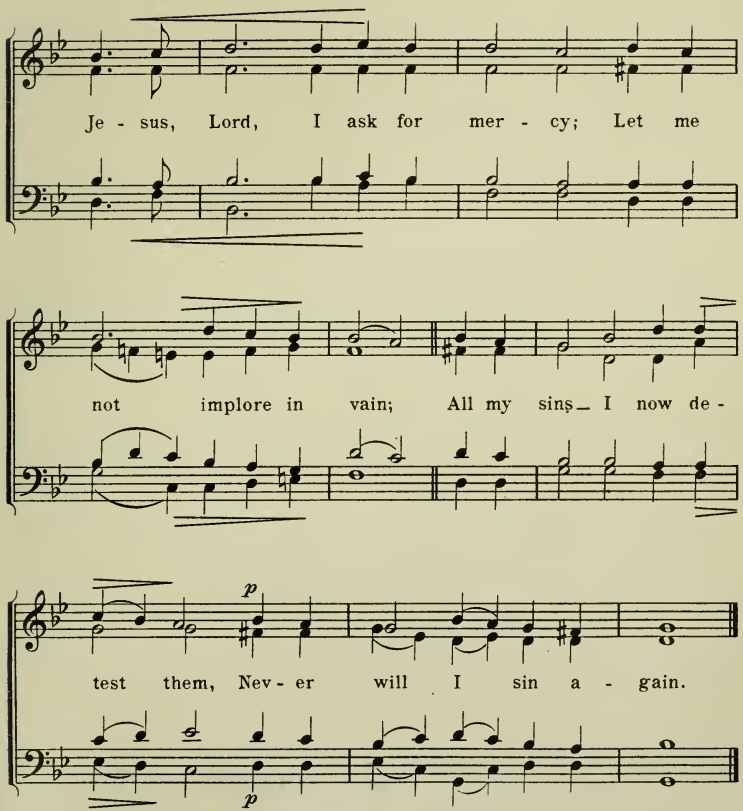
Missions and Retreats.

Act of contrition.

ENGLISH MELODY.

226.





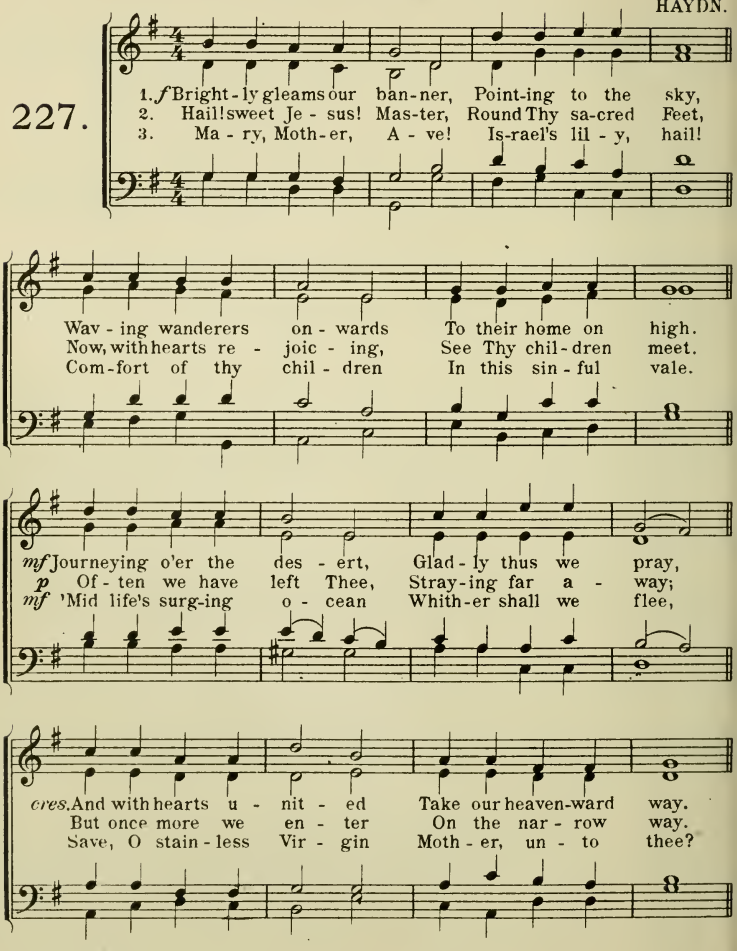
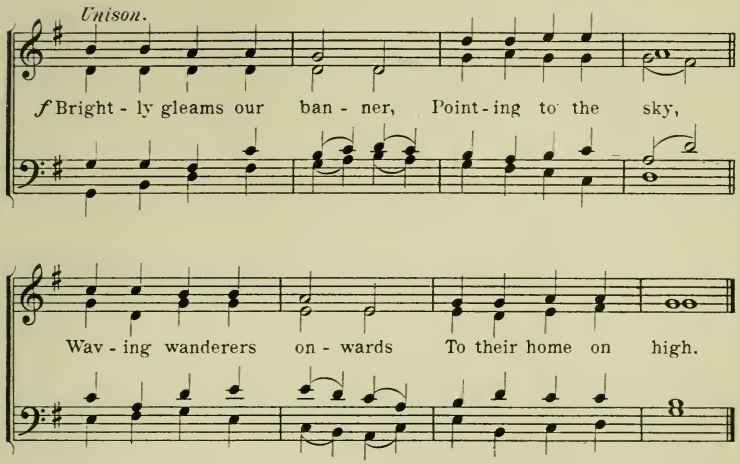
4. *pp* See our Savior, bleeding, dying,
On the Cross of Calvary;
To that Cross my sins have nailed Him,
Yet He bleeds and dies for me.
Jesus, Lord, &c.

The last four lines may be sung in unison by the choir as a greater support to the congregation.

Confraternity of the Holy Family.

Brightly gleams our banner.

227.

HAYDN.



4. *mf* Ave! Joseph, Ave!
Chaste and spotless flower;
Cast thy mantle o'er us
p At death's solemn hour.
cres. Be our father ever,
Joseph, meek and mild,
Husband of our Mother,
Keeper of her Child.
f Brightly gleams, &c.

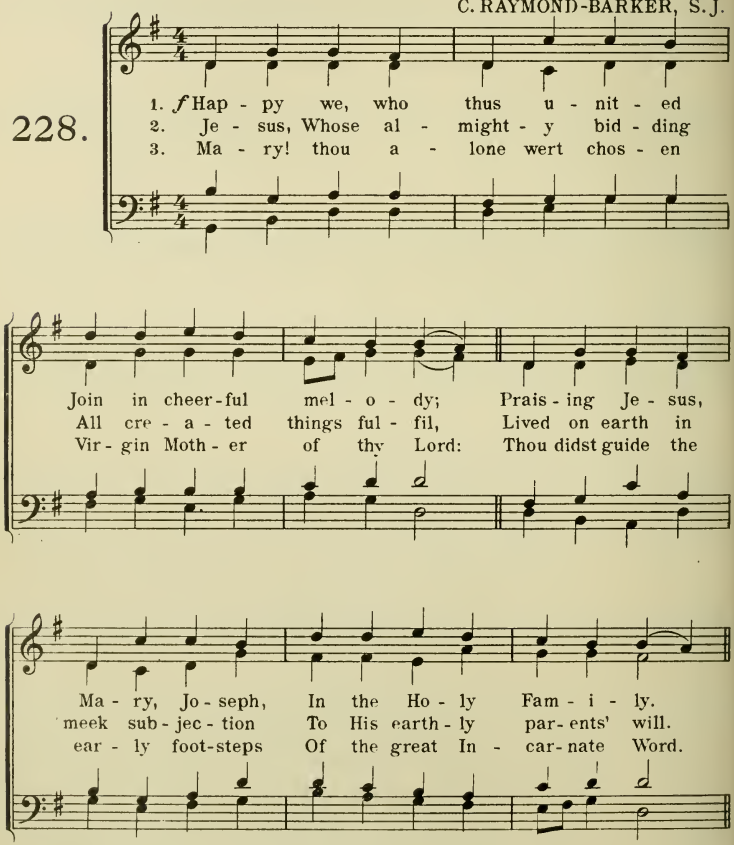
5. *mf* Jesus, Mary, Joseph,
Sweet and holy Three;
List the praise we pay you
On our bended knee.
cres. May we sing your glory
In glad realms above;
f Bound for ever to you
By the bonds of love.
ff Brightly gleams, &c.

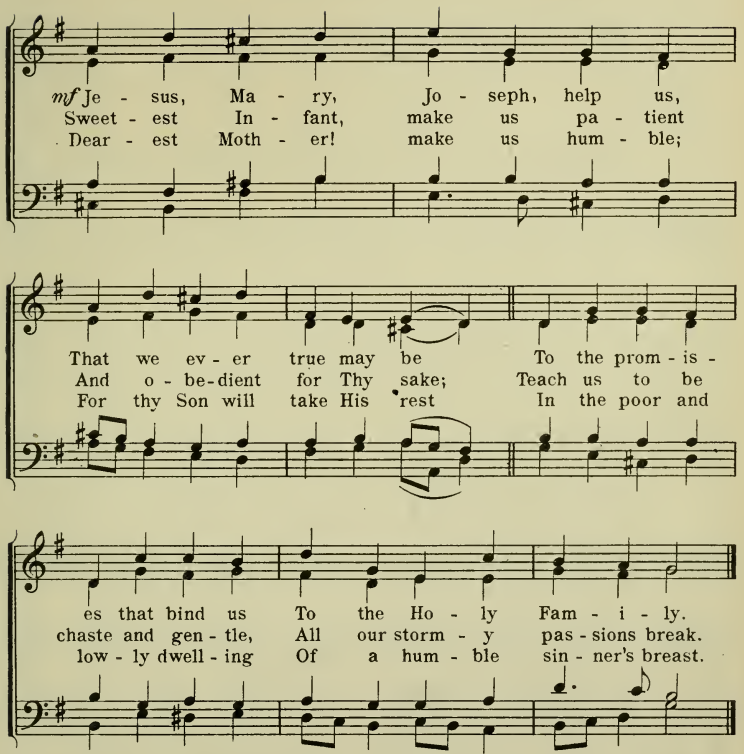
Confraternity of the Holy Family.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, help us.

From the
Cologne hymn book (1768)
Harmonised by
C. RAYMOND-BARKER, S.J.

228.



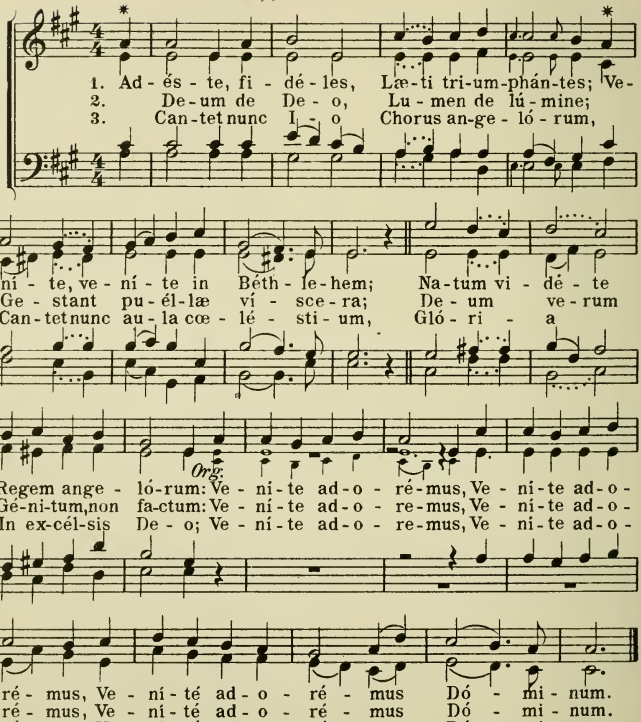


4. Joseph! thou wert called the father
Of thy Maker and thy Lord;
Thine it was to save thy Saviour
From the cruel Herod's sword.
Suffer us to call thee father;
Show to us a father's love;
cres. Lead us safe through every danger
Till we meet in heaven above.

Christmas.

Adeste, fideles. TRADITIONAL MELODY.

229.



4. Ergo qui natus
Die hodiérna,
Jesu tibi sit glória;
Patris ætérni
Verbum caro factum:
Veníte adorémus,
Veníte adorémus,
Veníte adorémus Dominum.

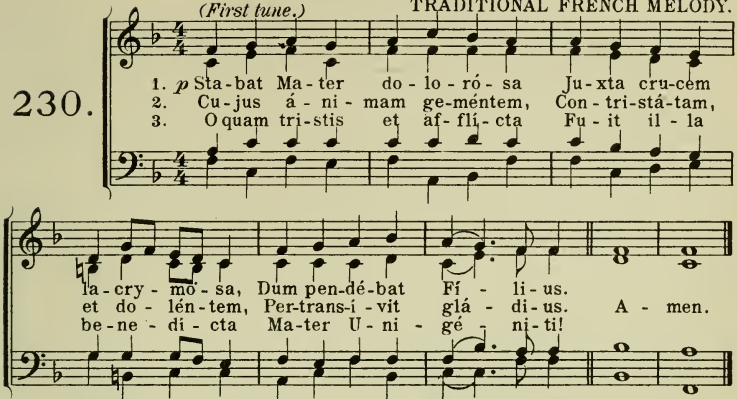
* *Omit these chords after the first verse.*

Passion-Tide.

Stabat Mater dolorosa.

230.

(First tune.) TRADITIONAL FRENCH MELODY.



4. Quæ mœrébat, et dolébat,
Pia Mater dum vidébat
Nati pœnas inclyti.

5. Quis est homo, qui non fleret,
Matrem Christi si vidéret
In tanto supplício?

6. Quis non posset contristári,
Christi Matrem contemplári
Doléntem cum Filio?

7. Pro peccátis suæ géntis
Vidit Jesum in torméntis,
Et flagéllis súbditum.

8. Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriéndo desolátum,
Dum emísit spíritum.

9. Eia Mater, fons amóris,
Me sentire vim dolóris
Fac, ut tecum lúgeam.

10. Fac, ut árdeat cor meum
In amándo Christum Deum,
Ut sibi compláceam.

11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifíxi fige plagas
Cordi meo válide.

12. Tui Nati vulneráti,
Tam digináti pro me pati,
Pœnas mecum dívide.

13. Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifíxo condolére,
Donec ego víxero;

14. Juxta crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociáre
In planctu desídero.

15. Virgo vírginum præclára,
Mihi jam non sis amára:
Fac me tecum plángere;

16. Fac, ut portem Christi mortem
Passiónis fac consórtem,
Et plagas recólere.

17. Fac me plagis vulnerári,
Fac me cruce inebriári,
Et cruóre Fílii;

18. Flammis ne urar succénsus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defénsus
In die judícii.

19. *f* Christe, cum sit hinc exíre,
cres. Da per Matrem me veníre
Ad palmam victóriæ;

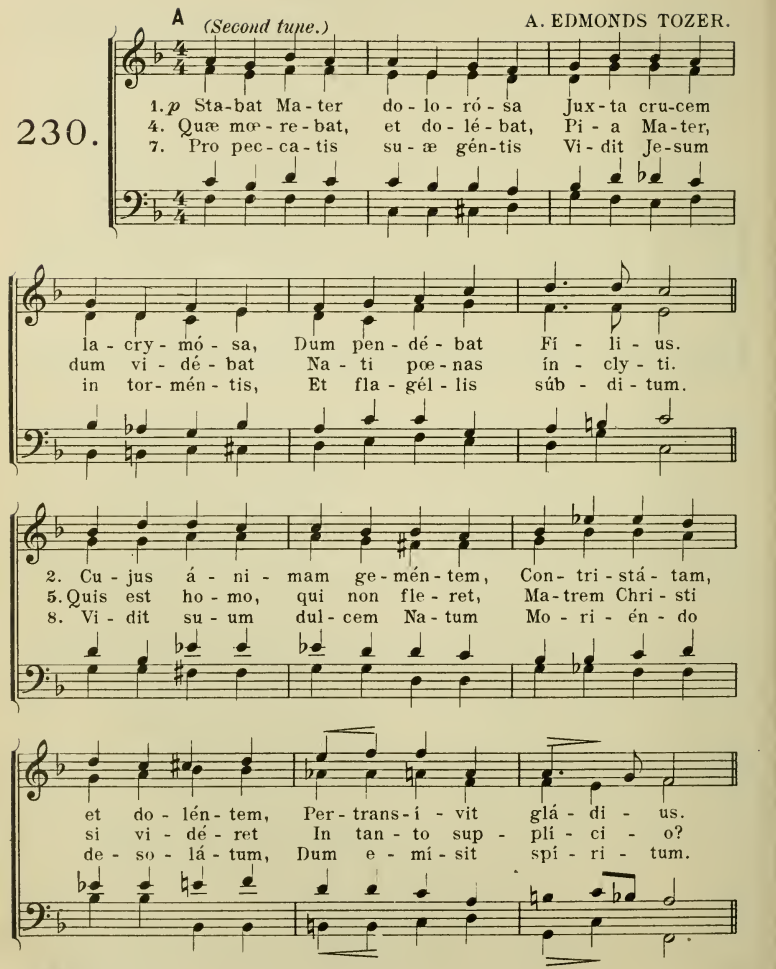
20. *ff* Quando corpus moriétur,
Fac, ut ánimæ donétur
Paradísi glória.

This hymn is commonly used during the devotion of the Way of the Cross, *a stanza being sung as the procession moves between the stations.*

Passion-Tide.

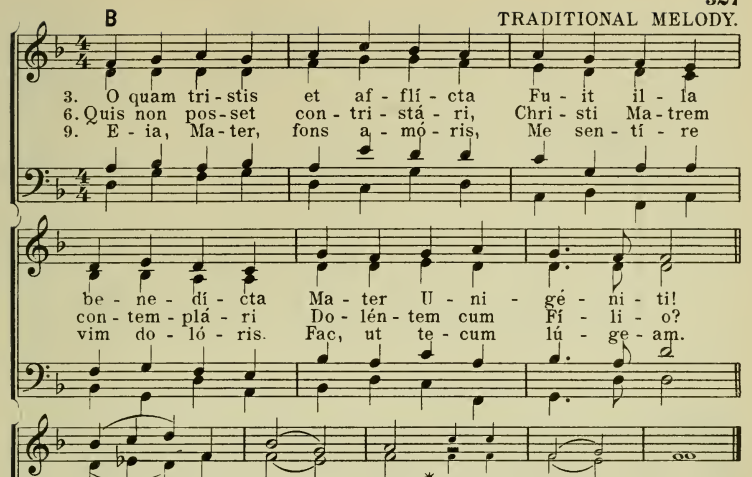
Stabat Mater dolorosa.

230.



B

TRADITIONAL MELODY.



10. Fac, ut árdeat cor meum
In amándo Christum Deum,
Ut sibi compláceam.

11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifíxi fige plagas
Cordi meo válide.

12. Tui Nati vulnerâti,
Tam dignáti pro me pati,
Pœnas mecum dívide.

13. Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifixo condolére,
Donec ego víxero.

14. Juxta crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociáre,
In planctu desídero.

15. Virgo vírginum præclára,
Mihi jam non sis amára:
Fac me tecum plángere;

16. Fac, ut portem Christi mortem,
Passiónis fac consórtem,
Et plagas recólere.

17. Fac me plagis vulnerári,
Fac me cruce inebriári,
Et cruóre Fílii;

18. Flammis ne urar succénsus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defénsus
In die judícii.

19. *f cres.* Christe, cum sit hinc exíre,
Da per Matrem me veníre
Ad palmam victóriæ;

20. *ff* Quando corpus moriétur,
Fac, ut ánimæ donétur
Paradísi glória.

**Alleluia is only sung on the 3rd Sunday in September.*

If this arrangement be used the choir should sing the music A to stanzas 1 2, 4 5, 7 8, 10 11, 13 14, 16 17, 19 20; and the congregation should sing the music B to stanzas 3, 6, 9, 12, 15, 18, in unison.

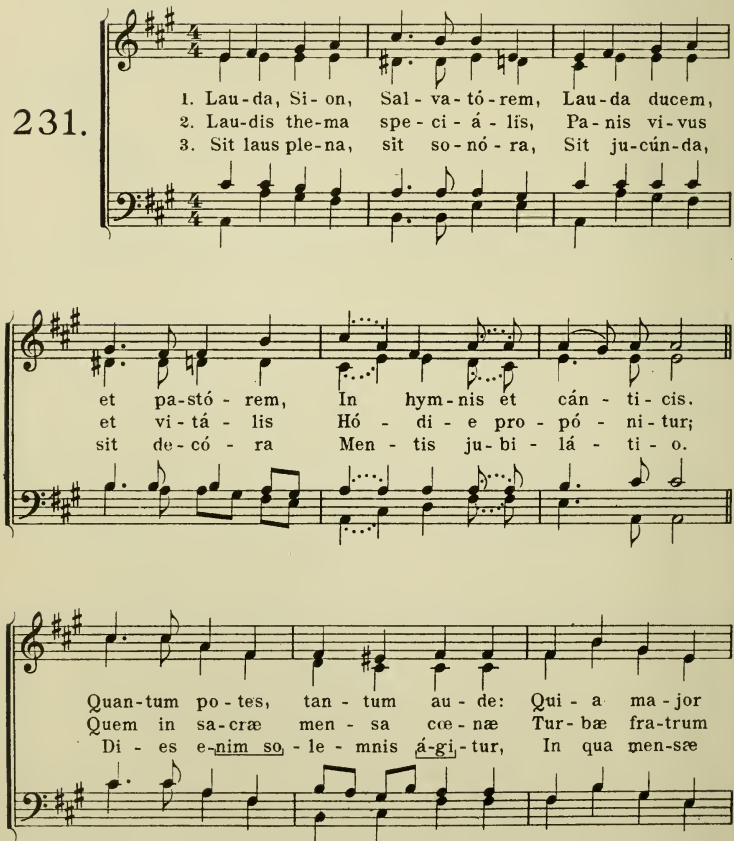
This setting is useful to choirs who want something simple, either at Mass or at other services, on the two Feasts of the Seven Dolors of our Lady.

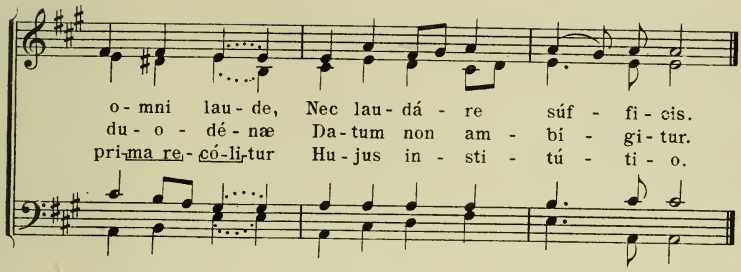
Corpus Christi.

Lauda, Sion, Salvatorem.

R. A. TURTON.

231.





4. In hac mensa novi Regis,
Novum Pascha novæ legis,
Phase vetus términat.
Vetustátem nóvitas,
Umbram fugat véritas,
Noctem lux elíminat.

5. Quod in coena Christus gessit,
Faciéndum hoc expréssit
In sui memóriam.
Docti sacris institútis,
Panem, vinum in salútis
Consecrámus hóstiam.

6. Dogma datur Christiánis,
Quod in carnem transit panis,
Et vinum in sánguinem.
Quod non capis, quod non vides,
Animósa firmat fides,
Præter rerum órdinem.

7. Sub divérsis speciébus,
Signis tantum, et non rebus,
Latent res exímiæ.
Caro cibus, sanguis potus;
Manet tamen Christus totus
Sub utráque spécie.

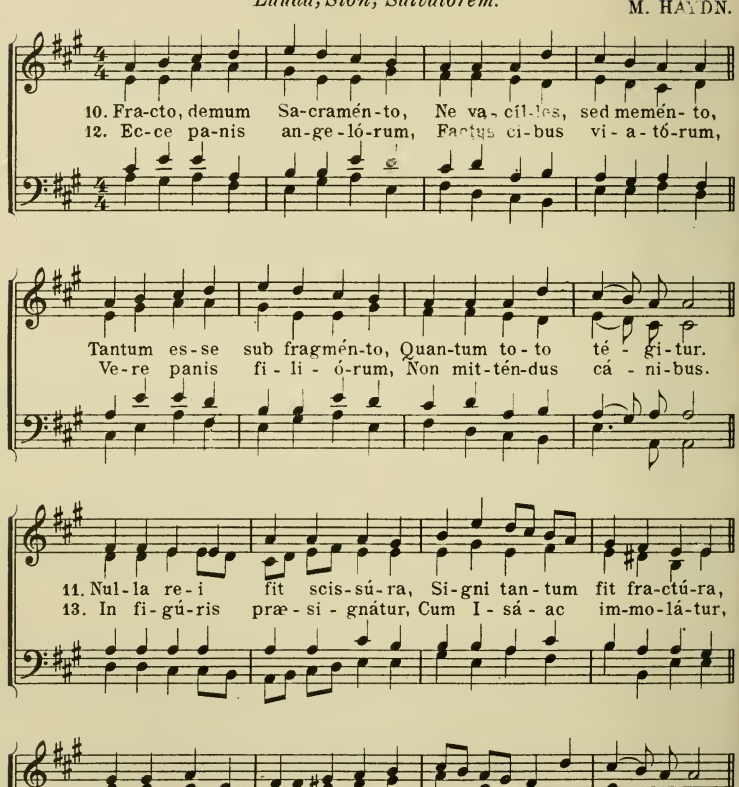
8. A suménte non concísus,
Non confráctus, non divísus,
Integer accípitur.
Sumit unus, sumunt mille:
Quantum isti, tantum ille:
Nec sumptus consúmitur.

9. Sumunt boni, sumunt mali:
Sorte tamen inæquáli,
Vitæ vel intéritus.
Mors est malis, vita bonis:
Vide, paris sumptiónis
Quam sit dispar éxitus.

Corpus Christi.

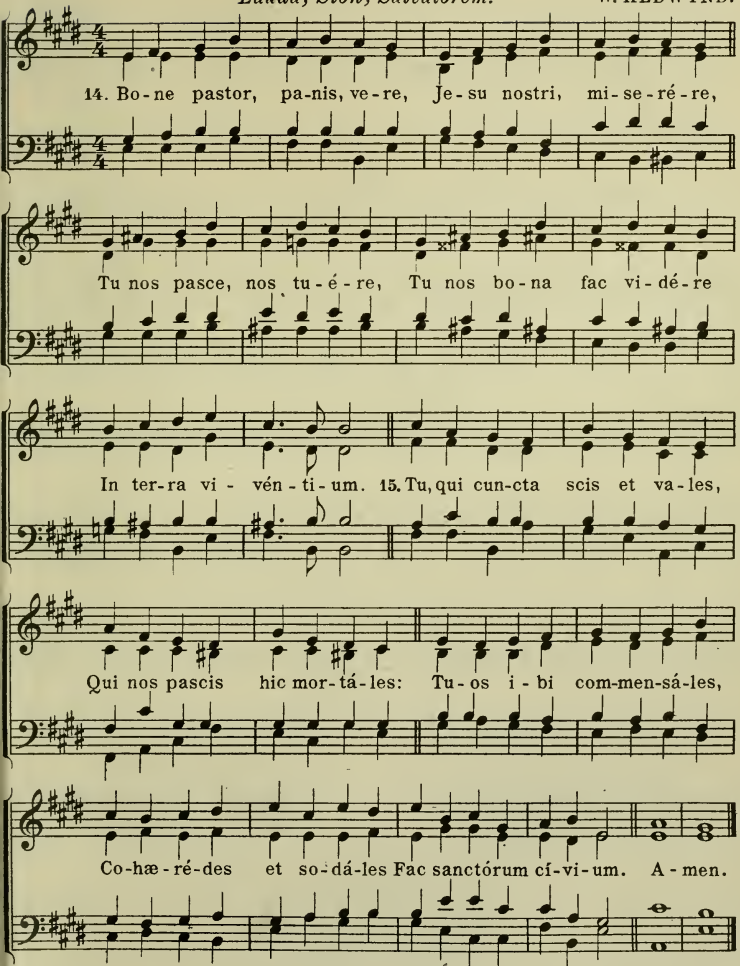
Lauda, Sion, Salvatorem.

M. HAYDN.



Corpus Christi.

Lauda, Sion, Salvatorem. W. HEDWYND.

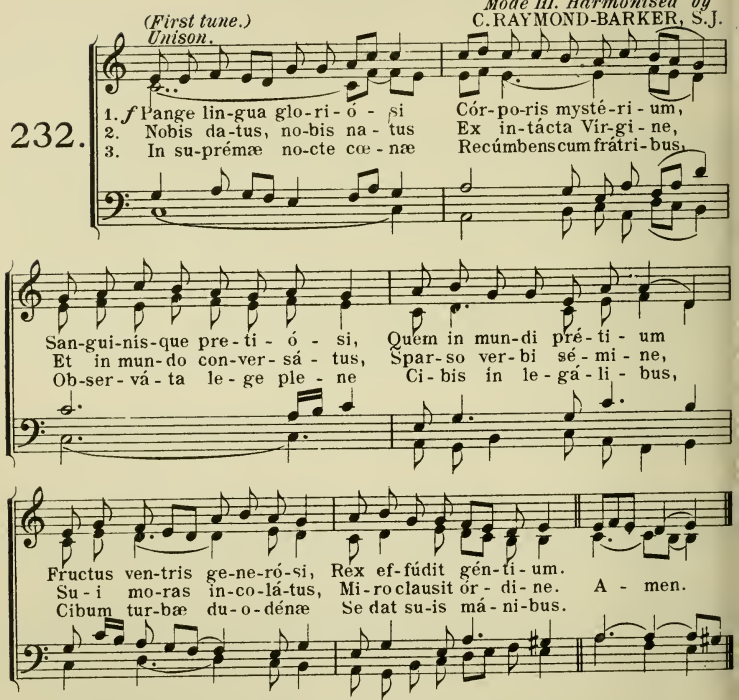


Corpus Christi.

Pange lingua gloriosi Corporis.

Mode III. Harmonised by
C. RAYMOND-BARKER, S.J.

232.



4. *p* Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo, carnem éfficit,
Fitque sanguis Christi merum;
Et si sensus déficit,
cres. Ad firmándum cor sincérum
Sola fides súfficit.

5. *p* Tantum ergo Sacraméntum
Venerémur cérnui:
Et antíquum documéntum
Novo cedat ritui:
Præstet fides suppleméntum
Sénsuum defectui.

6. *ff* Genitóri, Genitóque
Laus et jubilátio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedíctio:
Procedénti ab utróque
Compar sit laudátio.

Corpus Christi.

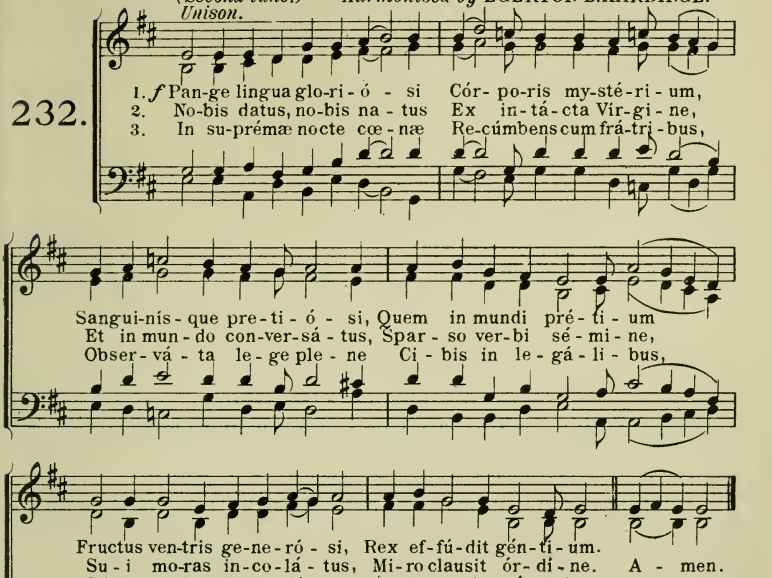
Pange lingua gloriosi Corporis.

Melody from *Vesperale Romanum* (RATISBON)

(Second tune.) *Harmonised by* EGERTON B. HARDINGE.

Unison.

232.



4. *p* Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo, carnem éfficit,
Fitque sanguis Christi merum;
Et si sensus déficit,
cres. Ad firmándum cor sincérum
Sola fides súfficit.

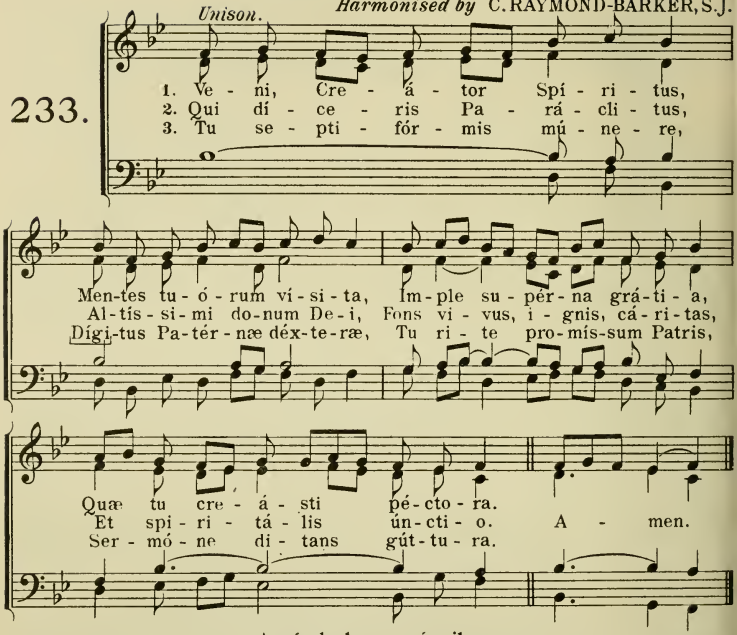
5. *p* Tantum ergo Sacraméntum
Venerémur cérnui:
Et antíquum documéntum
Novo cedat ritui:
Præstet fides suppleméntum
Sénsuum defectui.

6. *ff* Genitóri, Genitóque
Laus et jubilátio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio:
Procedénti ab utróque
Compar sit laudátio.

Whitsun-Tide.

Veni, Creator Spiritus.

Harmonised by C. RAYMOND-BARKER, S.J.

233.

4. Accénde lumen sénsibus,
   Infúnde amórem córdibus,
   Infirma nostri córporis
   Virtúte firmans pérpeti.

5. Hostem repéllas lóngius,
   Pacémque dones prótinus;
   Ductóre sic te prævio,
   Vitémus omne noxium.

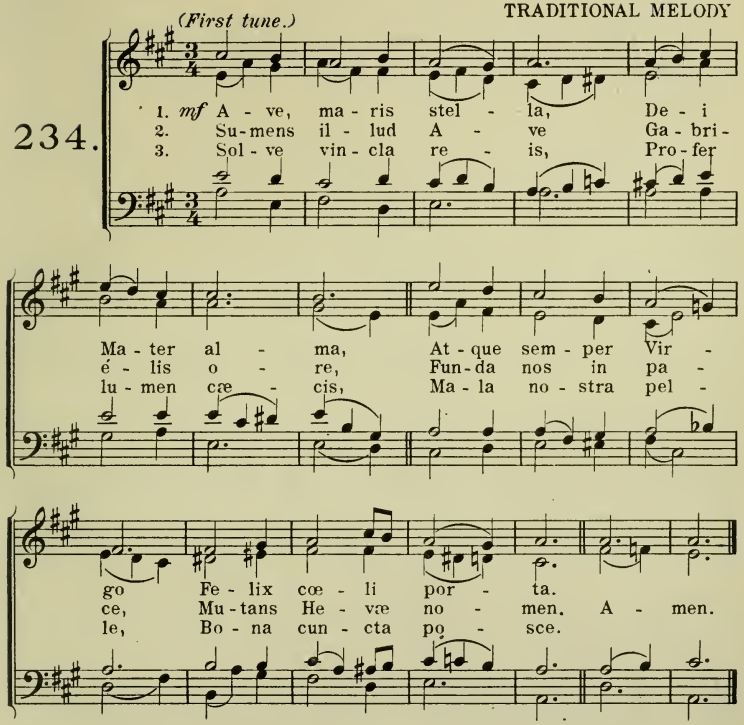
6. Per te sciámus da Patrem,
   Noscámus atque Fílium,
   Teque utriúsque Spíritum
   Credámus omni témpore.

7. Deo Patri sit glória,
   Et Fílio qui a mórtuis
   Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
   In sæculórum sæcula.

Ave, maris stella.

TRADITIONAL MELODY

234.



4. Monstra te esse matrem,
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus,
Tulit esse tuus.

5. Virgo singuláris,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solútos
Mites fac et castos.

6. Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut vidéntes Jesum,
Semper collætémur.

7. *ff* Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spirítui sancto,
Tribus honor unus.

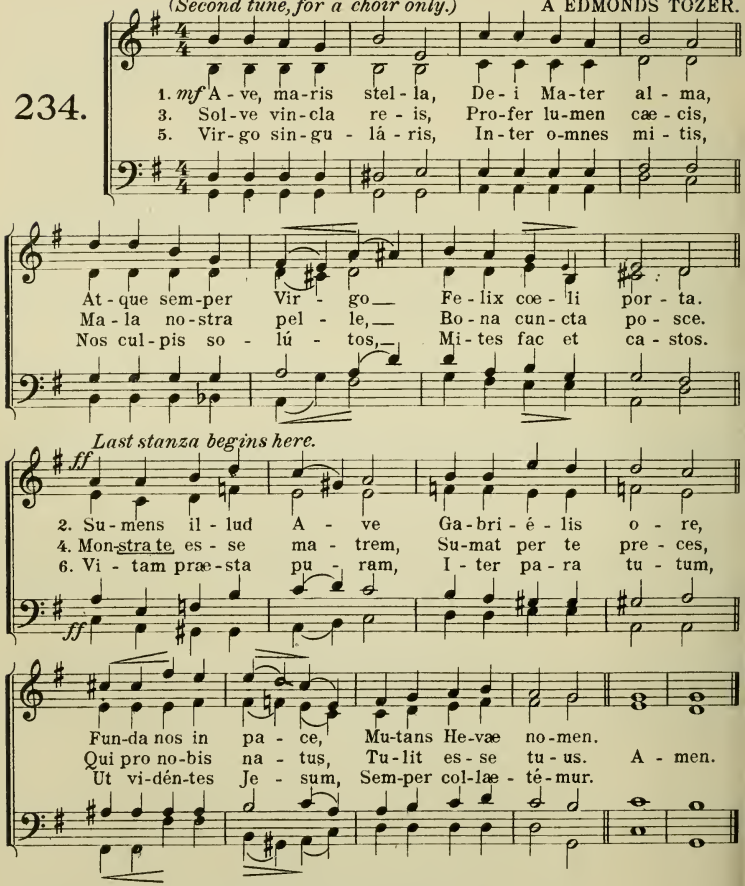
It is suggested that the 1st, 3rd, 5th & 7th stanzas be sung in unison, the others in harmony.

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

Ave, maris stella.

234.

(Second tune, for a choir only.) A EDMONDS TOZER.



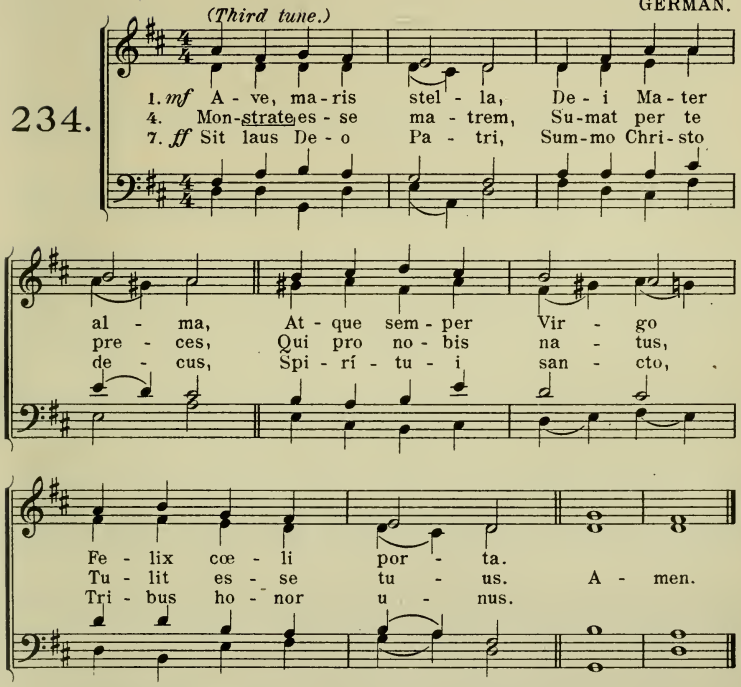
7. Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spirítui sancto,
Tribus honor unus.

Ave, maris stella.

234.

GERMAN.

(*Third tune.*)



2. Sumens illud Ave
Gabriélis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Hevæ nomen.

3. Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

5. Virgo singuláris,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solútos
Mites fac et castos.

6. Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut vidéntes Jesum,
Semper collætémur.

This tune may be sung in unison to stanzas 1. 4. 7. by the congregation; leaving the choir to sing the second tune in harmony to the stanzas bracketed together.

Feasts of the B.V. Mary.

234.

Ave, maris stella.

(Fourth tune.)
Congregation in unison.

C. RAYMOND-BARKER, S.J.

1. A - ve, ma-ris stel - la, De-i Ma-ter al - ma,
3. Sol-ve vincla re - is, Profer lumen cæ - cis,

At - que semper Vir - go Fe-lix cœ-li por - ta.
Ma - la no-stra pel - le, Bo-na cun-cta po - sce.

Fine.

Choir in harmony.

2. Su-mens il - lud A - ve Ga-bri - é - lis o - re,
4. Mon-strate es - se ma - trem, Su-mat per te pre - ces,

Fun-da nos in pa - ce, Mutans He-væ no - men.
Qui pro no-bis na - tus, Tu-lit es - se tu - us.

Org.

D. C.

5. *Unison.* Virgo singuláris,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solútos
Mites fac et castos.

6. *Choir.* Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut vidéntes Jesum
Semper collætémur.

7. *Unison.* Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spirítui sancto,
Tribus honor unus.

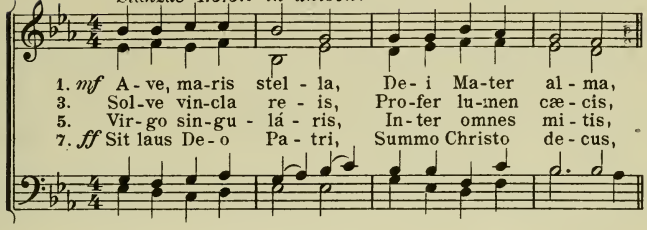
A - men.

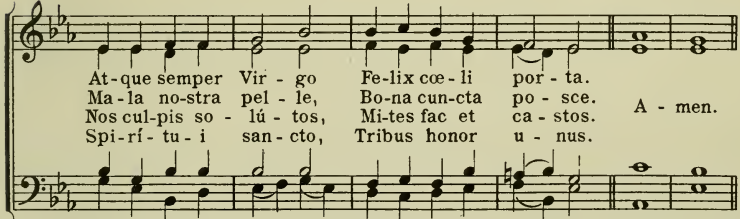
Ave, maris stella.

234.

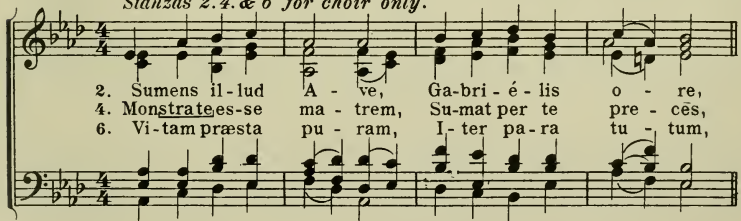
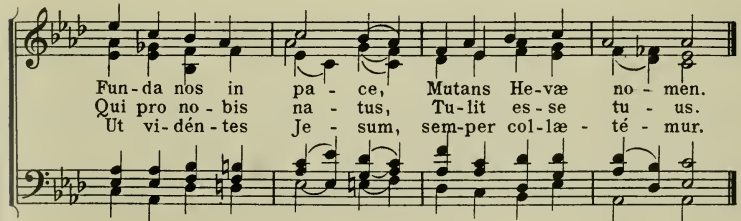
(Fifth tune.) A. EDMONDS TOZER.

Stanzas 1.3.5.7 in unison.





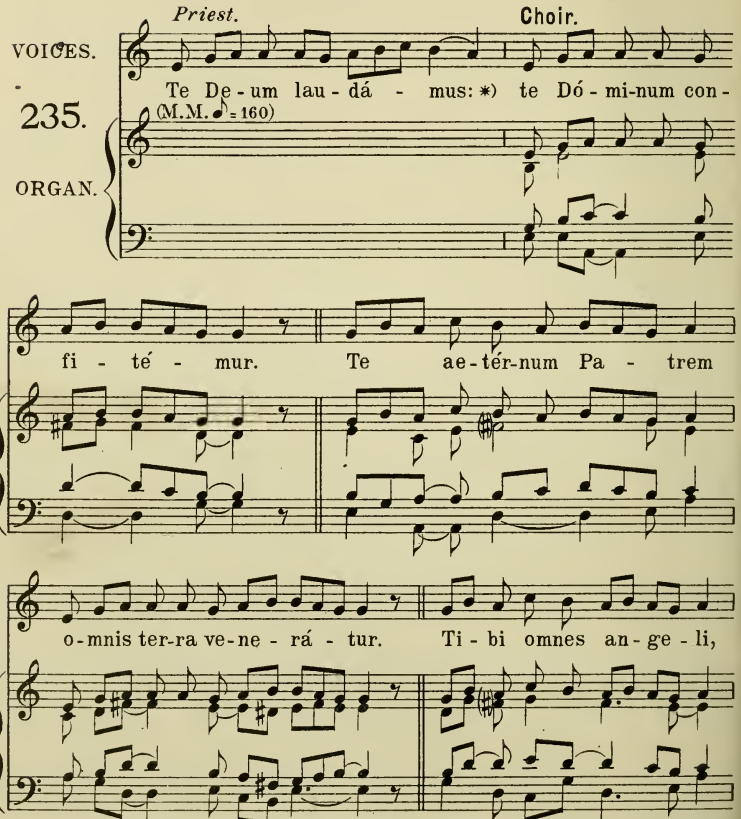
Stanzas 2.4.& 6 for choir only.

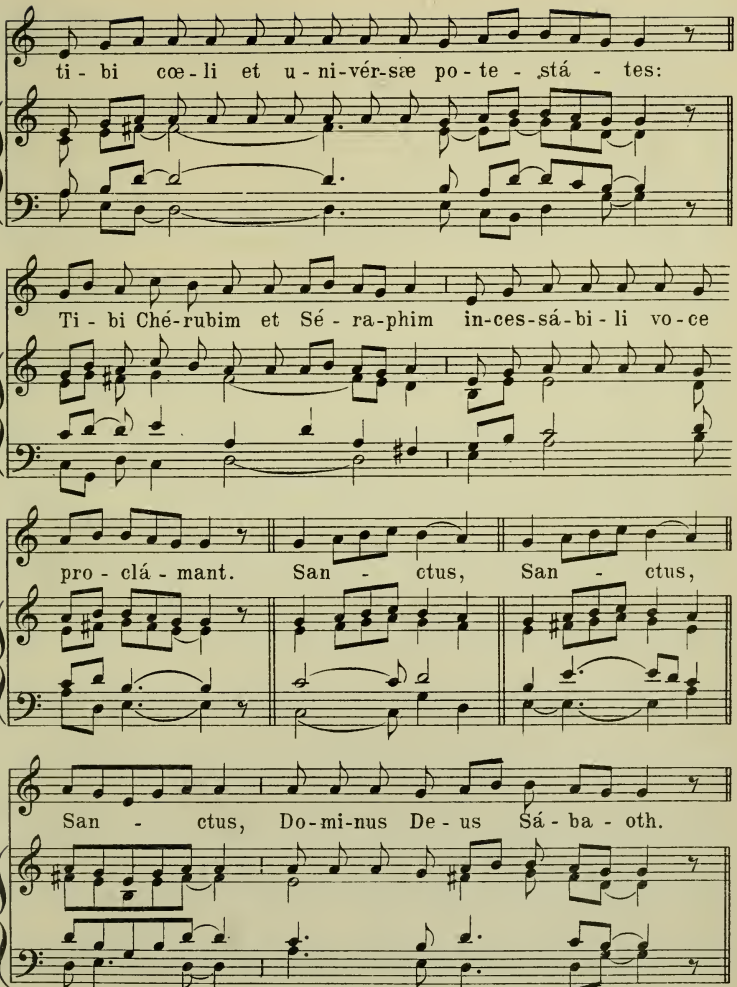


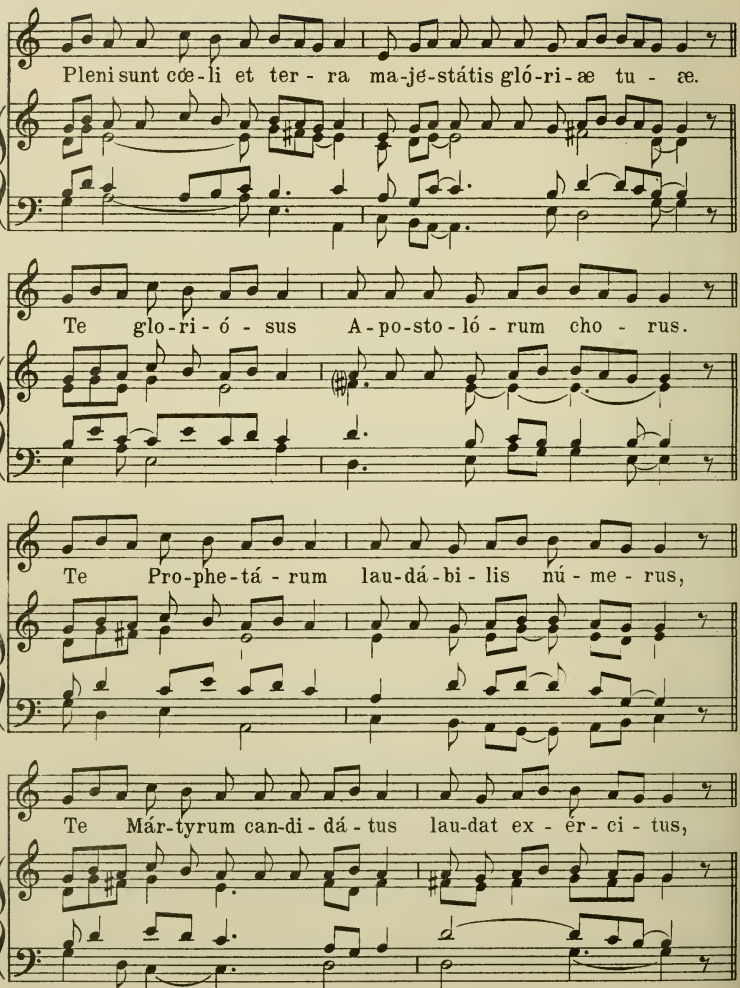
Pro Gratiarum Actione.

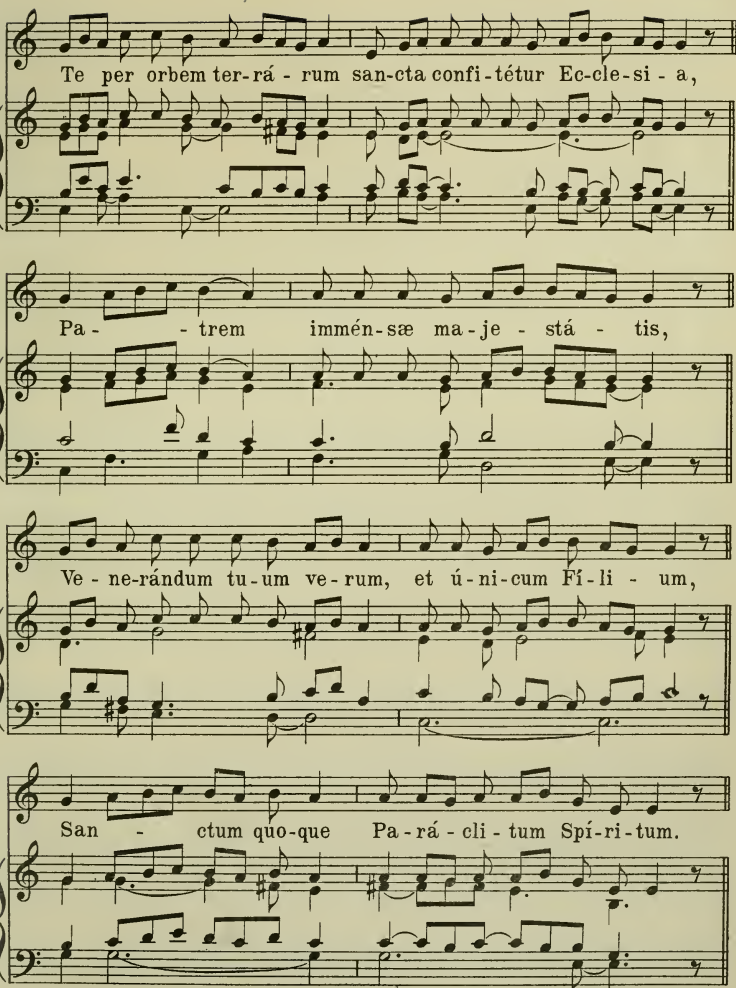
Te Deum laudamus.

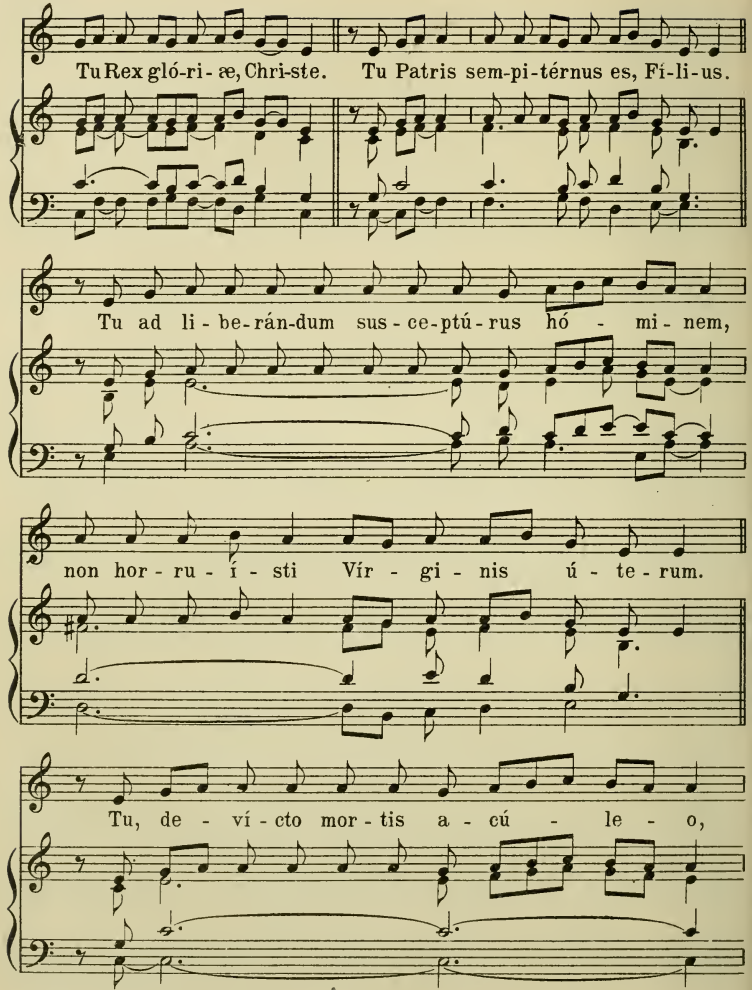
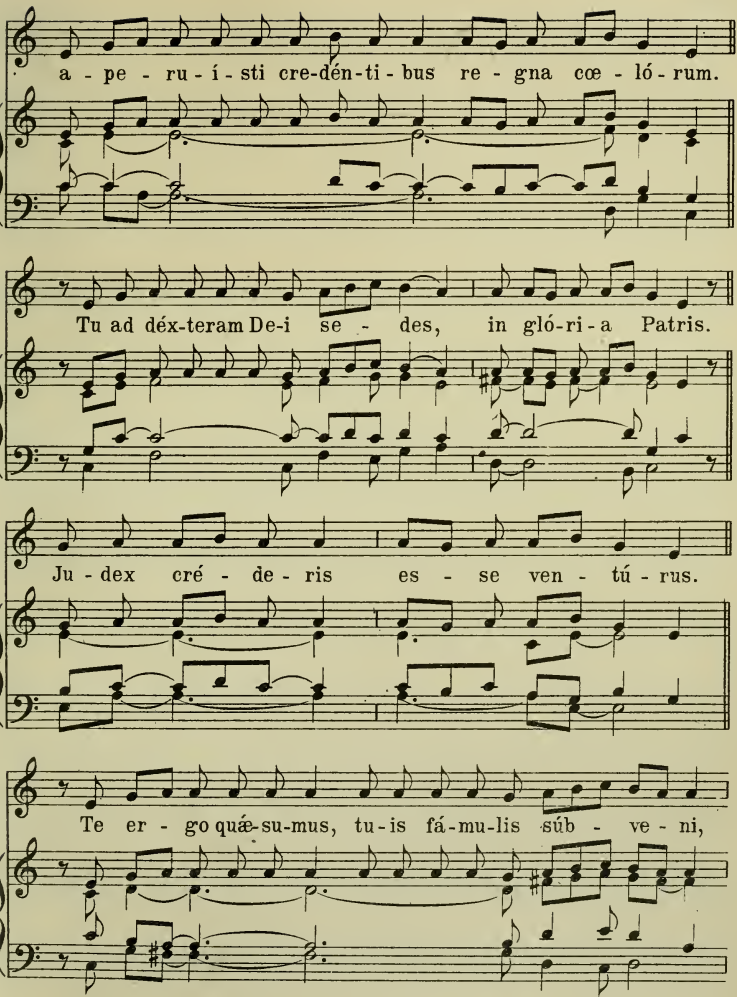
Tonus solemnis. Modus 3 et 4.

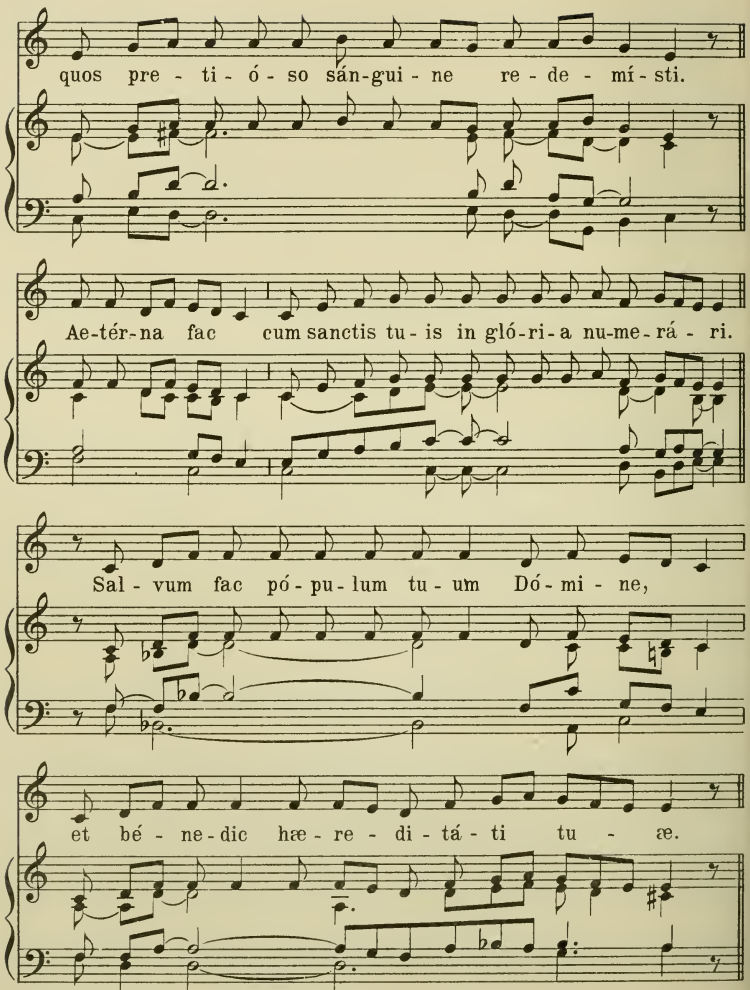


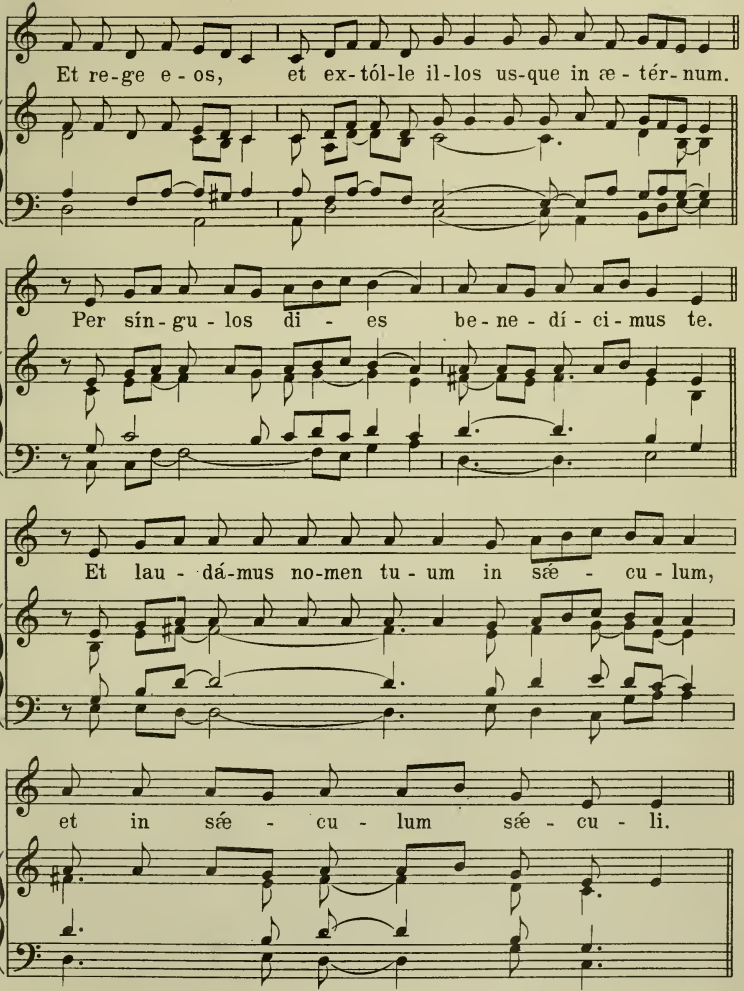
Accidentals are only placed before the first note they effect between the upright bar lines. Unless contradicted, they are to be observed within those limits.

ti - bi cœ - li et u - ni-vér-sæ po - te - stá - tes:
Ti - bi Ché-rubim et Sé - ra-phim in-ces-sá-bi - li vo-ce
pro - clá - mant. San - ctus, San - ctus,
San - ctus, Do-mi-nus De - us Sá - ba - oth.

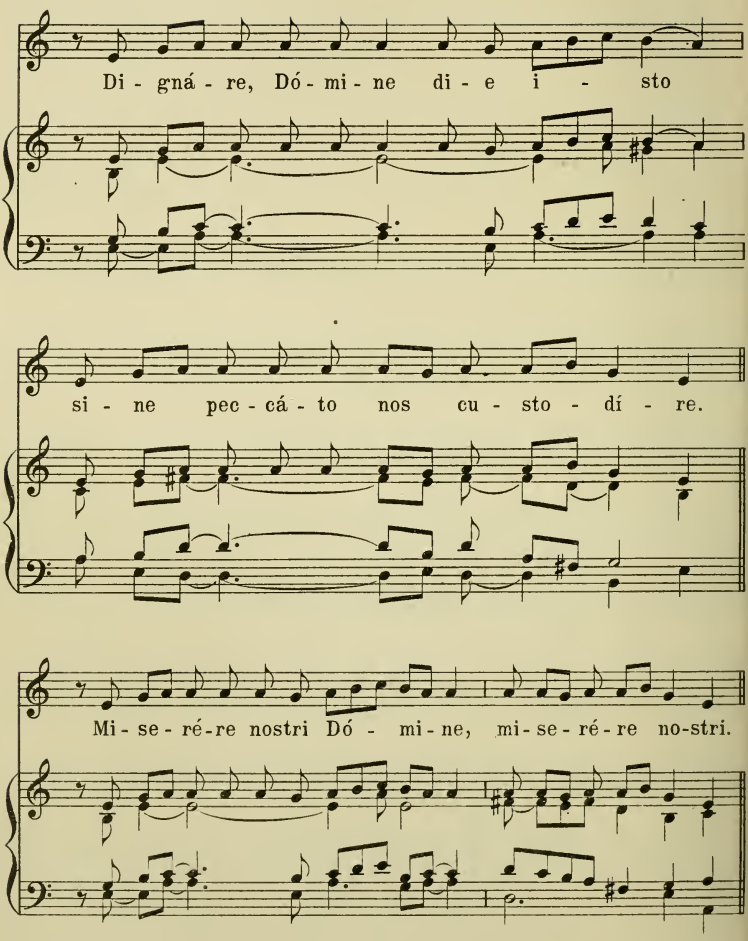
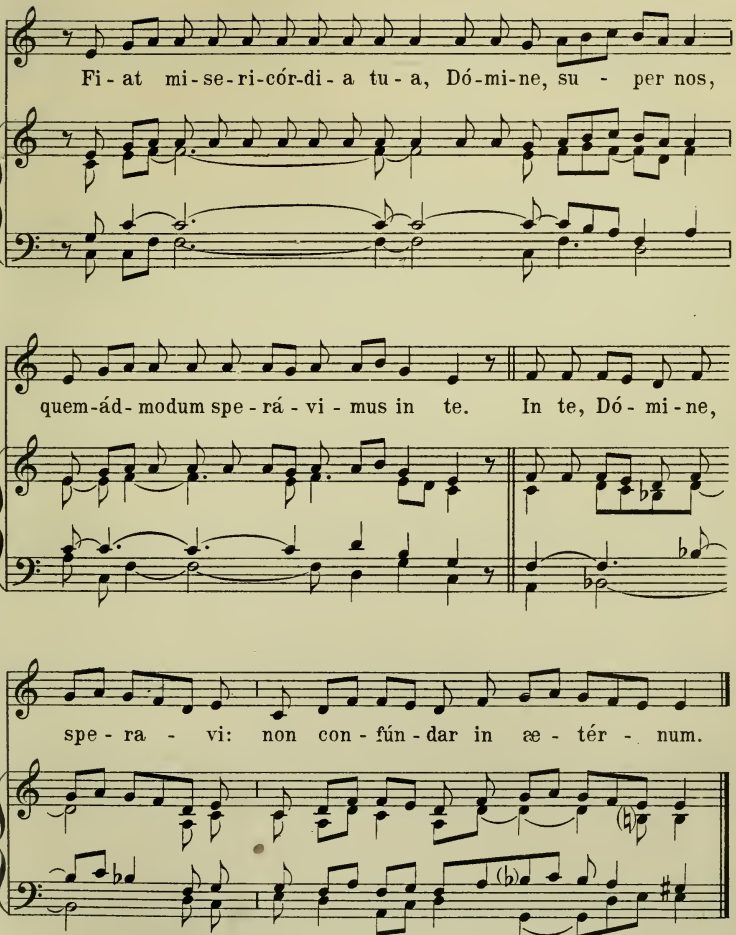

Pleni sunt cœ-li et ter-ra ma-jé-státis gló-ri-æ tu-æ.
Te glo-ri-ó-sus A-po-sto-ló-rum cho-rus.
Te Pro-phe-tá-rum lau-dá-bi-lis nú-me-rus,
Te Már-tyrum can-di-dá-tus lau-dat ex-ér-ci-tus,


Te per orbem ter-rá - rum san-cta confi-tétur Ec-cle-si - a,
Pa - - trem immén-sæ ma-je - stá - tis,
Ve - ne-rándum tu-um ve-rum, et ú-ni-cum Fí-li - um,
San - ctum quo-que Pa-rá - cli - tum Spí-ri-tum.


Tu Rex gló-ri-æ, Chri-ste. Tu Patris sem-pi-térnus es, Fí-li-us.
Tu ad li-be-rán-dum sus-ce-ptú-rus hó - mi-nem,
non hor-ru-í-sti Vír-gi-nis ú-te-rum.
Tu, de-ví-cto mor-tis a-cú - le - o,

a - pe - ru - í - sti cre-dén-ti - bus re - gna cœ - ló - rum.
Tu ad dex-teram De-i se - des, in gló-ri - a Patris.
Ju - dex cré - de - ris es - se ven - tú - rus.
Te er - go quæ-su-mus, tu-is fá-mu-lis súb - ve - ni,


quos pre - ti - ó - so sán-gui - ne re - de - mí - sti.
Ae-tér-na fac cum sanctis tu - is in gló-ri-a nu-me-rá - ri.
Sal - vum fac pó - pu - lum tu - um Dó - mi - ne,
et bé - ne-dic hæ - re - di-tá - ti tu - æ.


Et re-ge e-os, et ex-tól-le il-los us-que in æ-tér-num.
Per sín-gu-los di-es be-ne-dí-ci-mus te.
Et lau-dá-mus no-men tu-um in sǽ-cu-lum,
et in sǽ-cu-lum sǽ-cu-li.

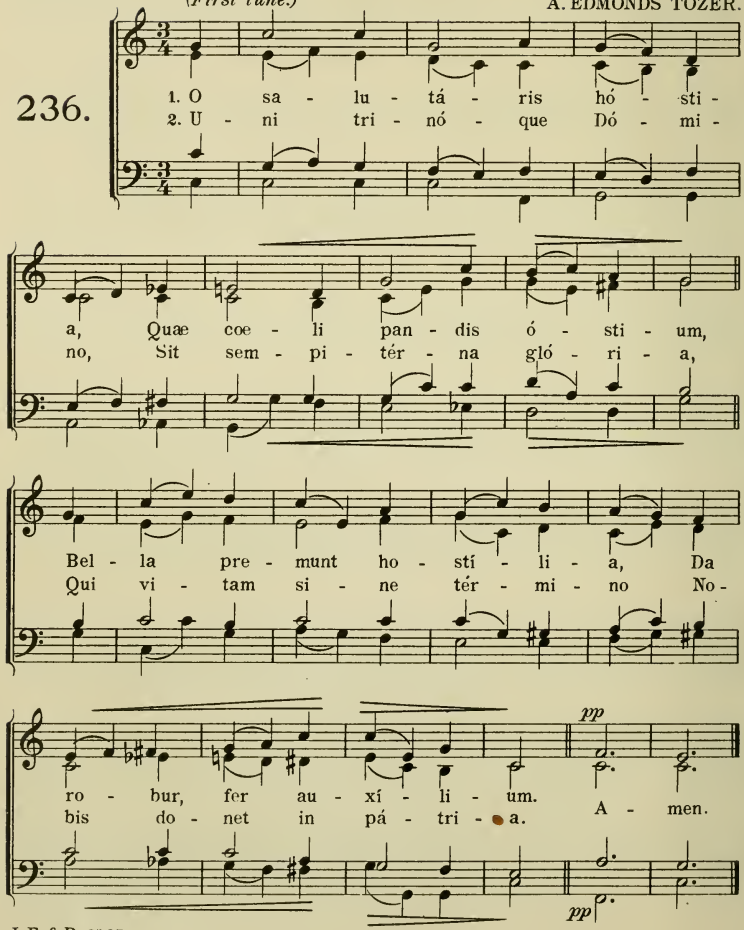

Di - gnáre, Dómine die isto
si - ne pec - cá - to nos cu - sto - dí - re.
Mi - se - ré - re nostri Dó - mi - ne, mi - se - ré - re no-stri.

Fi - at mi - se - ri - cór - di - a tu - a, Dó - mi - ne, su - per nos,
quem - ád - modum spe - rá - vi - mus in te. In te, Dó - mi - ne,
spe - ra - vi: non con - fún - dar in æ - tér - num.

O salutaris hostia.

236.

(First tune.)

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

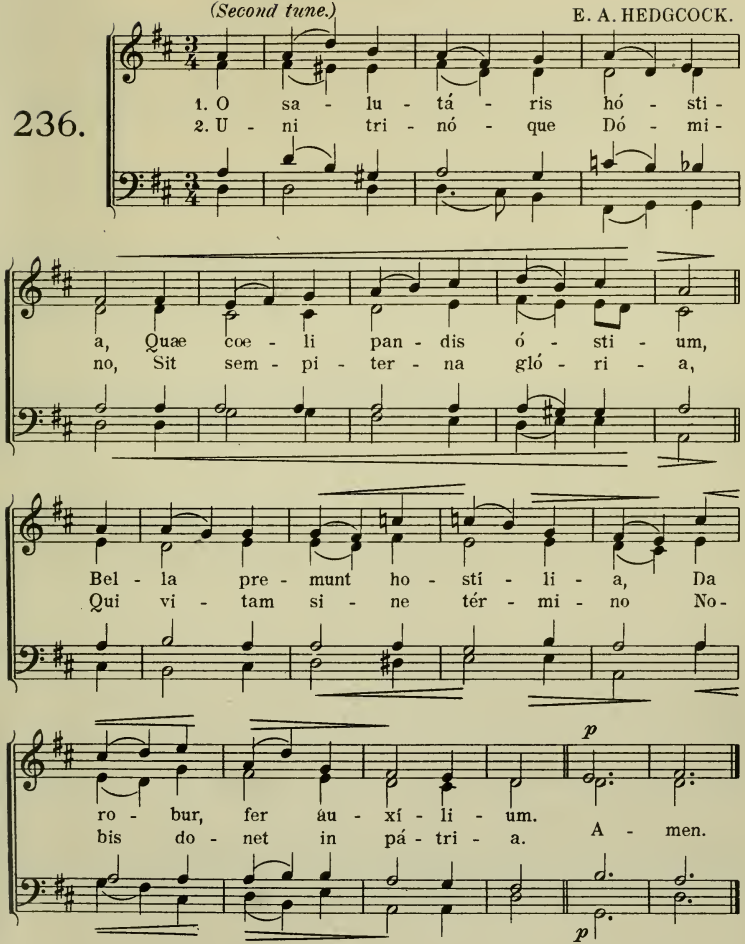


O salutaris hostia.

236.

(Second tune.)

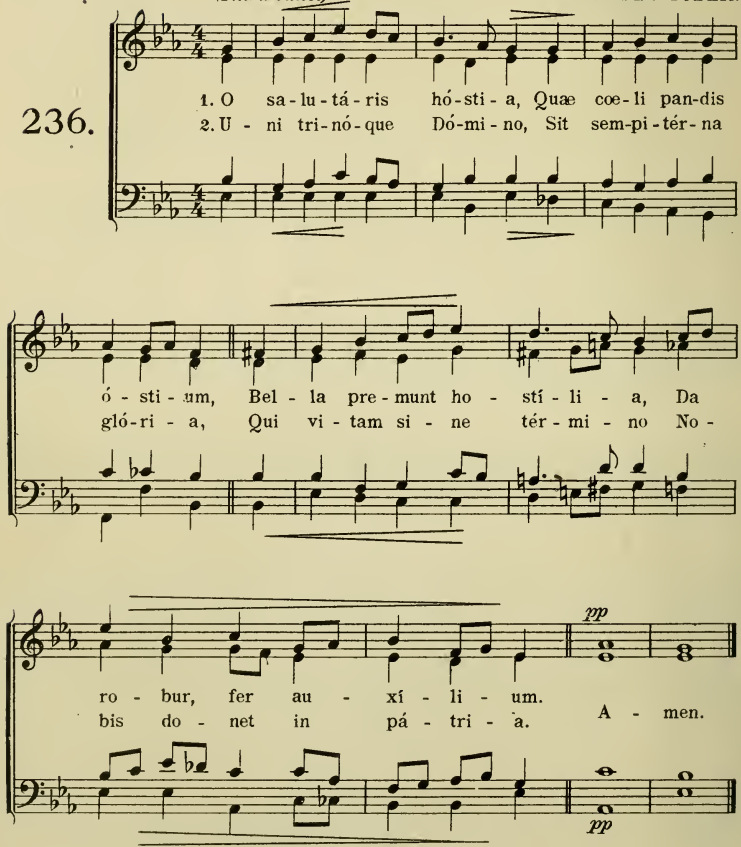
E. A. HEDGCOCK.



O salutaris hostia.

236.

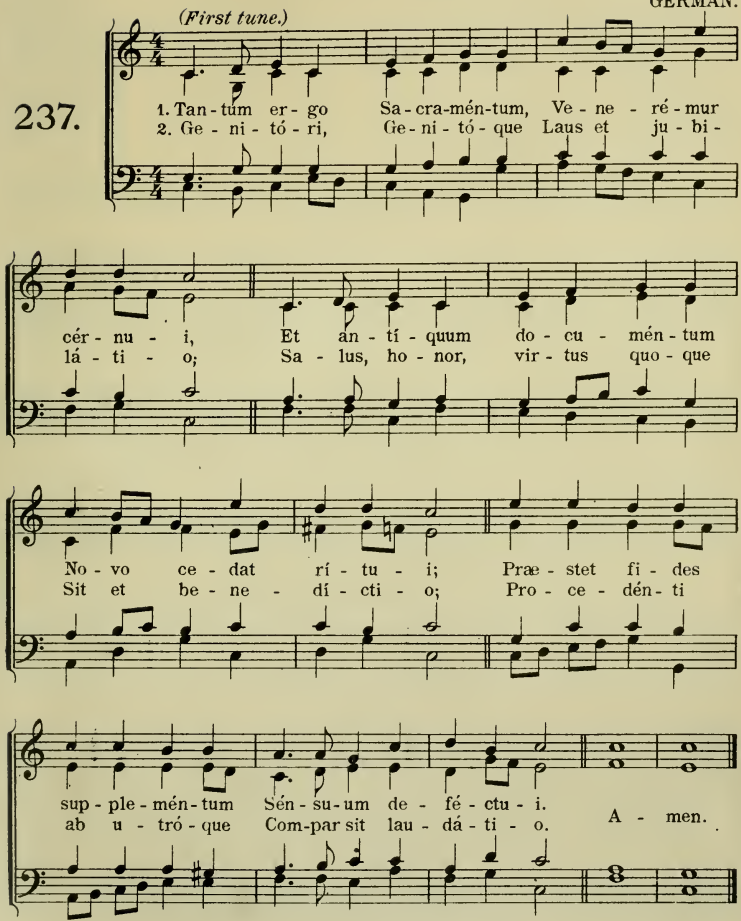
(Third tune.) A. EDMONDS TOZER.



Tantum ergo.

GERMAN.

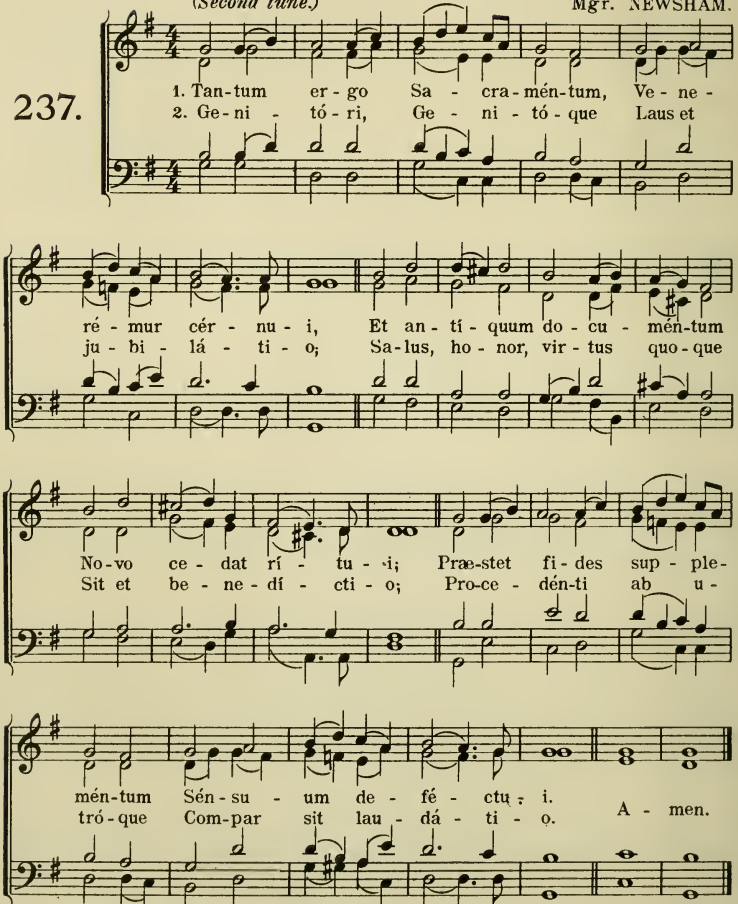
237.



Tantum ergo.

237.

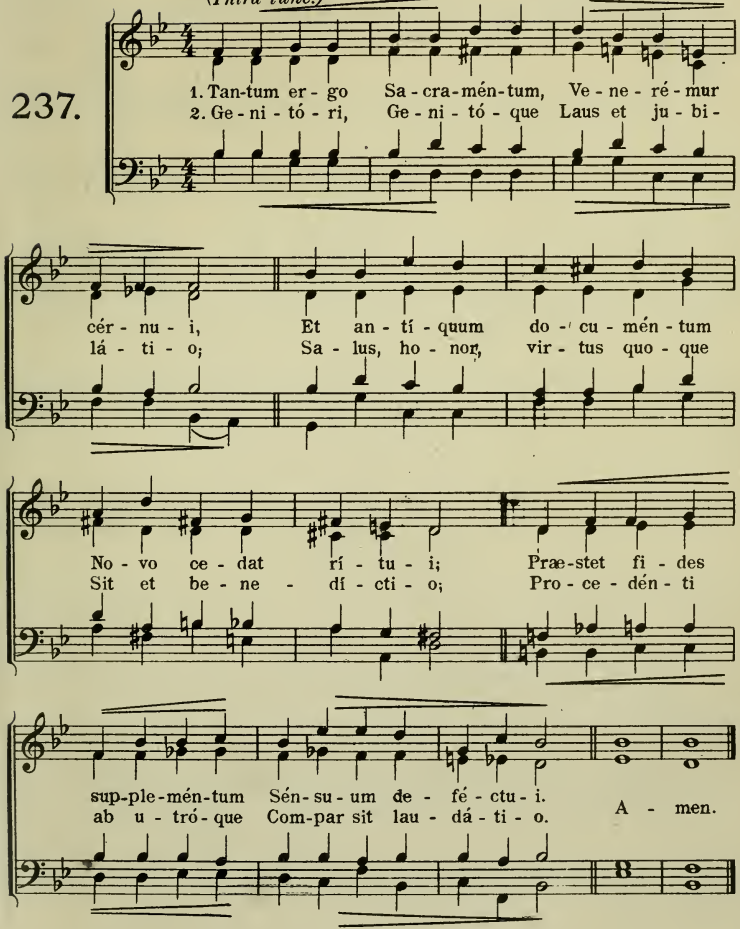
(Second tune.) Mgr. NEWSHAM.



Tantum ergo.

237.

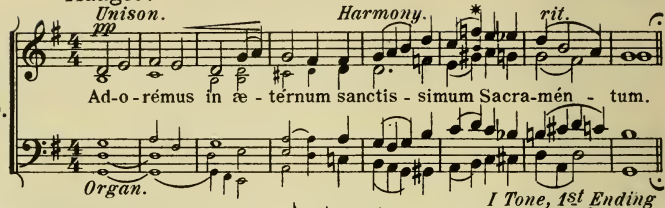
(Third tune.)

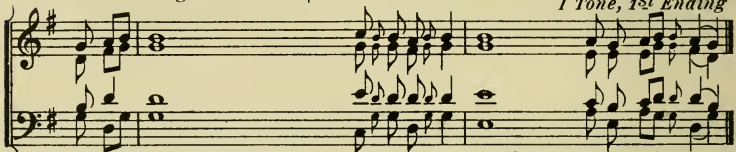
A. EDMONDS TOZER.

Adoremus.

(First tune.)

Adagio.

A. EDMONDS TOZER.

238.

I Tone, 1st Ending



Laudá-te Dóminum omnes gentes: laudáte eum omnes pó-puli.

{Quóniam confirmáta est super nos misericór-} di-a e-jus: et véritas Dómini manet} in æ-tér-num.

Glória Patri et Fílio: et Spirí-tui san-cto.

Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper: et in sæcula sæculórum. A-men.

* B *may be sung by the Trebles if* F *is too high.*

Repeat Adoremus.

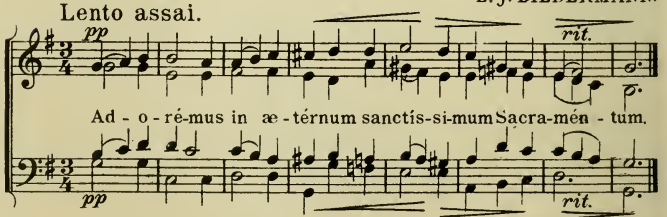
Adoremus.

(Second tune.)

Lento assai.

E. J. BIEDERMANN.

238.



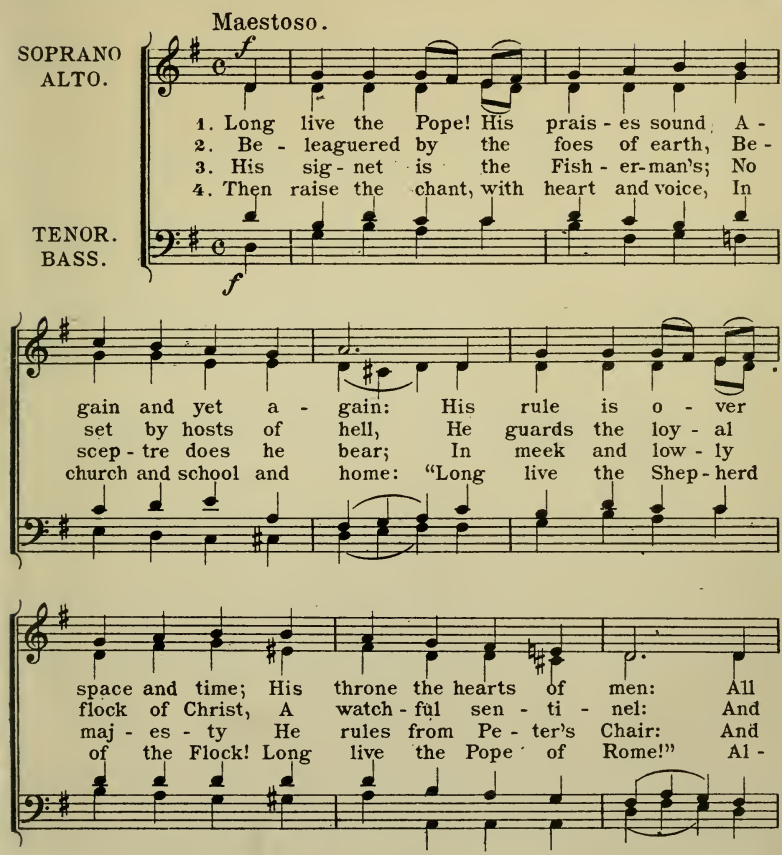
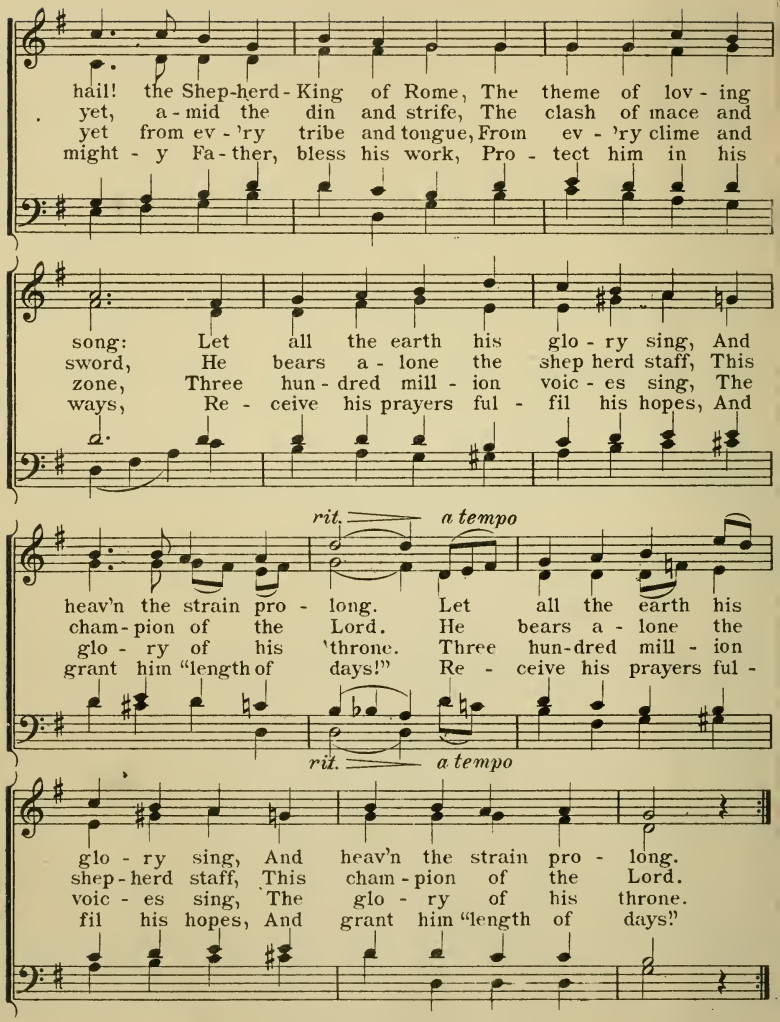
"Laudate Dominum" *same as above.*

Long Live the Pope.

Hymn for the Pope.

Mixed Voices.

Words by
Rev. HUGH T. HENRY. *Litt.D.*

Music by
H.G. GANSS.

Copyright, 1908, by J. Fischer & Bro.

hail! the Shep-herd-King of Rome, The theme of lov-ing
yet, a-mid the din and strife, The clash of mace and
yet from ev-'ry tribe and tongue, From ev-'ry clime and
might-y Fa-ther, bless his work, Pro-tect him in his
song: Let all the earth his glo-ry sing, And
sword, He bears a-lone the shep herd staff, This
zone, Three hun-dred mill-ion voic-es sing, The
ways, Re-ceive his prayers ful-fil his hopes, And
rit.
a tempo
heav'n the strain pro-long. Let all the earth his
cham-pion of the Lord. He bears a-lone the
glo-ry of his 'throne. Three hun-dred mill-ion
grant him "length of days!" Re-ceive his prayers ful-
rit.
a tempo
glo-ry sing, And heav'n the strain pro-long.
shep-herd staff, This cham-pion of the Lord.
voic-es sing, The glo-ry of his throne.
fil his hopes, And grant him "length of days!"

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